

THE

## MUSEUM

OF

## PORDIGH LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND ART.

VOL. L—NEW SERIES.

JULY TO SEPTEMBER, 1836.

WHOLE NUMBER-VOL. 29.

PHILADELPHIA:

PUBLISHED BY E. LITTELL,

AND BY G. & C. CARVILL & CO. NEW YORK; OTIS, BROADERS & CO. BOSTON;

J. S. HOMANS, BALTIMORE.

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MANAGE CRAFTS

A transfer of the second series of the second serie

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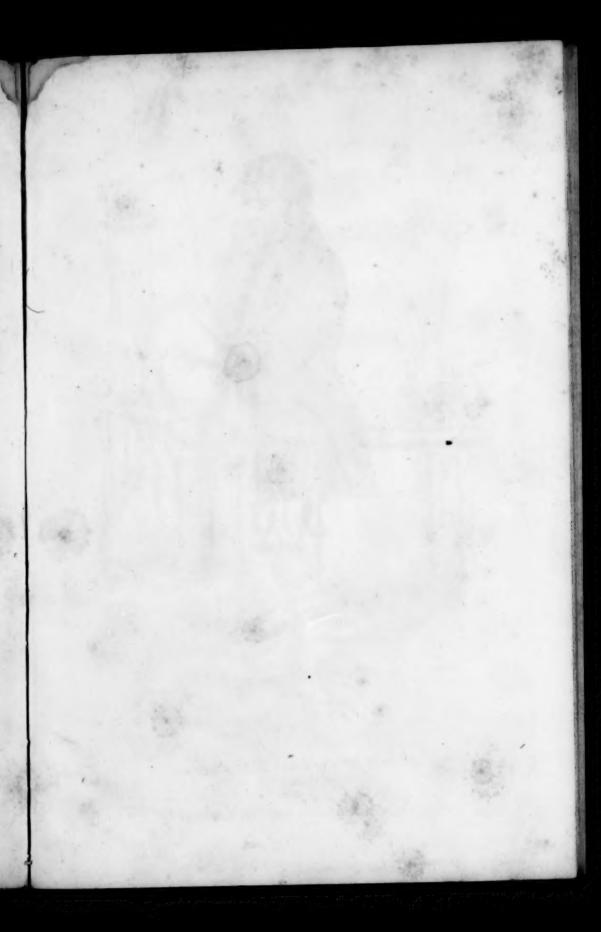
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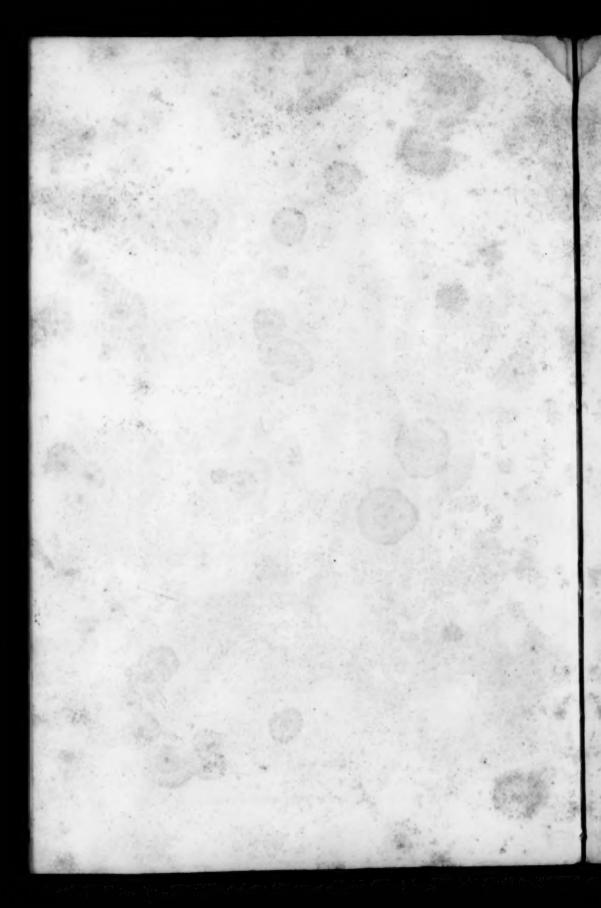


Moraday

AUTHOR OF"CHEMICAL MANIPULATION"



THE EDITOR OF THE CABINET CYCLDPEDIA"



### MUSEUM

### Foreign Literature, Science and Art.

JULY, 1836.

From the Monthly Review.

Six Months of a Newfoundland Missionary's Journal, from February to August, 1835. Lon-don: Smith, Elder, and Co. 1836.

THE author of this journal, we believe, is one of the most simple-minded, pious, and laborious Archdencons that ever existed, and probably the least skilled of all his class in the art of writing. We wonder that the editor through whose hands these pages have passed, did not prune them of some glaring errors in point of gram-mar, and polish or correct some of the sentences; which the reader could not have conceived it possible for a dignitary of the Church of England to indite. Here is a specimen taken from the dedicatory letter, which is addressed to his wife.

" To whom, lastly, could I more fitly dedicate it, than to one who so deeply sympathized with me when I was pre-vented, in the visit which I was obliged to undertake, two years ago, to England, for the restoration of my shattered health—from arging upon the members of the church at home, the need which there is for some larger provision for the accommodation of the poor protestant emigrant, with the means of protestant worship in the capital of the island —and who are now so deeply concerned at witnessing the same want, that you have resolved to forego, for a time, all the comforts of your home—to rend yourself from the sphere of your interesting duties here, and to expose your-self to the discomforts of a voyage across the Atlantic, at from hence, before it be too late, through the public press in England, for aid in the erection of the new church, which, after having puinfully witnessed the want of it for be for more than five years, I feel it at length, my imperative enough duty to undertake, in faith, for the protestants of St. John's, who to a greater number than 3,000, are without any means. whatever of assembling to worship God, after the manner of their fathers ?"—pp. 7, 8.

The whole of this dedication is remarkable, however, for its sincerity, and serves as a very of this character.

VOL. XXIX, JULY, 1836.-1.

which includes many notices of matters beyond the immediate field of the Missionary's office, the whole being so artlessly, faithfully, and sincerely communicated, as to afford the reader a valuable treat. The information given, and the simple and natural style in which it is given, are not the only grounds of delight derived from this volume; perhaps the unstudied and full exposure of the author's pure and zealous heart and character affords the most pleasing object to which the work introduces us. We shall at once proceed therefore to present a pretty ample account of its contents.

in to see that of the

It appears that the settlements in the interior of Newfoundland, and remote from St. John's, are so difficult of access to the inhabitants of the capital, that many who have been all their lives resident in it, have not so much knowledge of them as they have of the more distant provinces of North America. It also appears, that travelling over the snow in the month of March is less difficult than walking on land at any other season of the year. The author, therefore, in fulfilment long entertained of an extensive visitation tour, set out about the middle of February of last year, with a guide who had at one time lived for four years among the Micmac Indians, which it was natural to be concluded must have given him an acquaintance with the best mode of travelling in what the author calls an untractable island. He also informs us that a greater quanthis most inclement season, that you may lend your aid to tity of snow had fallen there last winter than had superintend the urgent appeal which I am about to make been remembered for twenty years, which had led been remembered for twenty years, which had led him to expect a more easy journey than is usual in winter. But the most favourable season would be found to offer inconveniences and labour enough to most archdeacons, as we shall soon

Our author carried a knapsack, in which were 14lbs. weight of luggage, to which his guide had restricted him. They were not long, after leaving a regular road, in missing their way, but some time after dark regained it, by observing good explanatory introduction to the succeeding fournal, which possesses an interest and an excellence we never dreamt of finding in a volume of this character.

This journal contains an account of the reverse for the succeeding the inclination of the topmost branches of the cellence we never dreamt of finding in a volume of this character.

This journal contains an account of the reverse formula to the succeeding the inclination of the topmost branches of the inclination of the incl rendanthor's visitation tour to the scattered mem-ble planter on the south shore of Conception ers of the episcopal church in Newfoundland, Bay. The man had retired to bed; but, says the

author, "I assembled the females of the family, the coast into the interior. 'Why, it is but seven miles, and read and explained a chapter of the Bible, my friend, as the crow flice,' observed a judge to a remonant offered up prayers with them before I retired strant potty juryman, who pleaded the difficulty and the to bed; and the next morning the men, before their work, joined us in the same employment." This was a portion of the journalist's labour—pp. 16—19. This was a portion of the journalist's labour which he seems never to have overlooked, wherever and whenever he entered a house or a hut in the course of his tour. But he never fatigues his readers with any attempt at magnifying exertions; on the contrary, he passes from one thing to another, when the circumstances would afford some tourists matter for a long chapter, with a rapidity and a cheerfulness of manner that is perfectly delightful as well as unusual.— For example, after being prevented by a snow-storm for one day from travelling, on the morning of

"Friday, 20—We took a heavy mallet, with a long handle, which the people called an ice-pounder, and escaped some hours of very laborious walking, by crossing in a boat coolingly kind friend to the church and clergy, whom I and here on former visits, had paid the debt to nature. Mr. Blackman had been engaged to attend a funeral at Bay Roberts yesterday; but the storm had made all close prisoners to their houses. It may give some idea of the difficulty of communication in the winter, even in the neighborhood of St. John's, if I state here that gentlemen at Port de Grave had not seen a St. John's newspaper for a month, when I arrived amongst them; and that in Trinity Bay, I found that the sum of twenty-five shillings had been, on a late occasion, demanded, and twenty-five shillings actually paid, for the easual conveyance of a single letter, overland, by one of the cross-country guides. I found that Ridout, a respectable young man, who had been used to keep a congregation together upon the south shore of Con-ception Bay, had died last spring, from the exertion and exposure consequent on going round the head of the bay at that inclement season on foot; and ——— Hodge, the - Hodge, the packet-man of Killigrews, was just recovering from a most severe cold caught a few days before, from his having been vashed overboard in a gale. The Reverend John Burt, the Protestant episcopal missionary at St. Paul's, Harbour Grace, was dangerously ill, and I wished much to go to see him; but as the Reverend William Nisbet, of St. Mary's nirch, Heart's Content, Trinity Bay, was within him, us-ting him in his duties, I did not delay my journey to visit Mr. Blackman kindly accompanied me to Spaniards' Bay Beech. Here my guide and I struck into the woods pt eleven, a. M., and crossed the neck which divides Con-ception from Trinity Bay. I broke into the ice of one brook on my way, and by half-past seven, r. m., reached the house of Mr. Charles Nieuhook, jun., of New Harbour, a late worthy parishioner of the Reverend William Bullock, at St. Paul's Church, Trinity, whose father is of French Hugue-not extraction. The distance is not more than fifteen miles by my compass, but the necessarily circuitous course which we were obliged to take to avoid a steep hill in one direction, a running brook, or a thick wood, in another, made it at least twenty. The distance which persons, liable to serve on petty juries, may be obliged to travel that they may meet the circuit judges in this island, is, from these circum-stances, not very easily defined. I have met with places in Fortune Bay, two or three miles only from each other, to visit which by land in winter, it might be necessary to clouded sunshine, was greater than any effect of art could make a circuit of fifteen miles, to get round the deep preceipteus chasms or 'guishes' and ravines, which cross from illusion, or the imaginative creations of fairy descriptions

About two or three days afterwards-

"Assembled two dozen people, all who had not gone into the woods for their work before our arrival, for full service, at the woods for their work before our arrival, for full service, as the tilt of William Pollett. As we passed a point in our boat, I got sight of a black fox close to the water's edge, and was informed by the people, that I might expect shortly to see an otter, which I soon did; and, on going to the spot, found several holes which the otter had made on the slob-ice when diving for fish, which the fox, at this period of scarcity of other provisions, would menopolize on his bringing it up, or share with him. The otter and the fox, consequently, at this season, are generally to be found very near each other. I had a cliff pointed out to me at Norman's Cove, not far from hence, a part of which, from its losing the power of cohesion, (no uncommon event here after our long winter) had fallen down a few springs since, and had buried several men, friends of my present guides, in its fall. The 'barber,' a vapour so called from its cut-ting qualities, was distinctly visible upon the water this morning. It arises, I believe, from the air's being colder than the water. I was glad, on the approach of day, to turn myself towards the sun, which rose most brilliantly this cold morning. No description can convey an idea of the beauty of the overfalling stalactites of ice, some white through, some transparent, which hung down from the rug-ged cliffs on the side of this fine arm of the sea, till they nearly touched the water."-pp. 23-25.

Where do our readers suppose, did the reverend gentleman pass the night? He does not inform us; but we shall soon hear of other nights, which were, no doubt, got over in a similar and extraordinary manner for dignified churchmen. For a scene of splendour, and one felicitously delineated, where yet, there is only a plain enu-meration of facts, followed by a pious reflection we cite the following example.

"The country at this time presented an appearance quite different from that presented by the vegetation when affected by the meisture of the atmosphere which is afterwards operated upon by sudden frosts, and is improperly denominated here, a silver there. The present appearance was much more beautiful, although that cannot but be much admired. The under current of air had been sufficiently cold to freeze rain upon its reaching the earth, or alighting upon any exposed vegetable object, although the opper media, through which it had passed, permitted it still to fall as rain. As soon as this transparent liquid had alighted upon a branch of evergreen, or on a blade of grass, which projected above the snow, it had congealed; giving, through its transparent covering, a brighter tint to every colour of the objects which it enveloped. As the rain had continued to fall very fast for several hours while the lower air was in this state, this bright incrustation had colle on every object, even on those which were most minute, and offered the least firm support to such a weighty girdle, to the depth of at least an inch. The splendour of the spectacle which was presented by woods, shrube, and under brush, thus brilliantly illuminated in a morning of un

far, far behind the reality of the natural phenomenon, which, Sound, the Archdencon and his guide had but though it was calculated most surely to fix the gaze of administration of one fond admirer of the guspel of nature. Yet sourced, and as a drift came on, with a drizzling snow and this profusion of sparkling beauty was not lost:-'O ye frost and cold! O ye ico and snow! bless ye the Lord; praise him and magnify him for ever!"—pp. 24—27.

Thursday, 26th February, on conversing with J. G. an Englishman, who had been twenty-one years in the country, the author found that he was still pennyless, the poor servant of another Englishman who was scarcely less poor. The man himself could trace all his misfortunes to his fondness for ardent spirits. The Archdeacon en-tered his tilt, and prayed with and for him. At Great Placentia, which at one time was the

seat of French Government, but now much decayed, the author found only nine persons of his communion, whom he assembled. He there saw communion, whom he assembled. He there saw a valuable service of communion plate, which was given by His Royal Highness Prince William Henry, in 1787, and also a splendid folio Prayer Book and Bible, and a new version of the Psalms, which were presented by a Roman Catholic, O. F. Sweetman, Esq. This gentleman entertained the author kindly; and indeed a good feeling exists generally, he continues to say, on the part of Roman Catholics in that part of Newfoundland, towards the English church—being of a very different character from what being of a very different character from what he gives to the more recent Irish settlers in the vicinity of St. John's. A Roman Catholic aged widow expressed to him a hearty wish that the silver plate, above alluded to, would be used monthly.

In many of the settlements, the author found not a little employment in writing letters for the tlement or dispersion; the simple announce-ment of this fact affording a striking idea, not merely of the country and climate, but of the author's toil and anxiety to benefit the people wherever he went, and without even uttering a syllable indicative of inconvenience or weariness. A day or two after, we find him assembling fifteen persons for full service, "by the light templated by the author, and which he will be of a piece of ignited seal's fat, placed in a scollop much for truth, natural feeling, and sincer reshell, which served for the lamp of our humble light for truth, natural feeling, and sincer reshell, which served for the lamp of our humble light for truth, natural feeling, and sincer reshell, which served for the lamp of our humble light for truth, natural feeling, and sincer reshell, which served for the lamp of our humble light for the lamp of our humble light for truth, natural feeling and sincer reshell. for tea, and which, from experience, I can promanner in which the Archdeacon proceeds to announce adventures, scenes, and strange facts, and to classify them, with as much seeming equanimity as if they were neither important nor picturesque. How differently would a

scured, and as a drift came on, with a drizzling snow and rain, we made a night fire. For feeding this, we folled in the course of the night, a sufficient quantity of spruce and birch to have made a most shady retreat in a space equal to Lincoln's Inn Fields, and there we waited for the dawa. This is a more accurate account of such a night, than it would be to record that we had slept in the woods; for the traveller, lying on a few fir branches upon the sne freezes on one side, while the blazing flame scorches h on the other. I did not, at this early period of my cruise, understand so well, as I afterwards did, the plan of making a fire in the woods; and in my hurry to greet the wel-come sight of a cheerful fire, by which I might break the fast which I had kept since seven in the morning, I had neglected the necessary preliminary of digging out a hole in the eight feet of snow, which were on the ground. The immense fire which we kindled, for want of this precaution, continued to melt down the snow, lower and lower by degrees, till, before the dawn of morning, I was left to the action of the piercing winds, on the tep of a bank of snow, the fire being in a holo much below my level, and only benefiting me by its smoke, which threatened to blind, as well as to stifle me. I may mention, that the first tree, which I felled, nearly demolished my faithful dog which accompanied me, as it fell across the terrified cree loins; the soft newly fallen snow, however, offered no re-sistance to his body, but sunk under his weight, so that he received no injury."—pp. 56, 57.

Here are no ejaculations, no amplifications about the badness of the bed, or the coldness of the dwelling; for it immediately is added, that after having travelled in the morning some distance "in a very wet condition, from my last night's lair," sleet and rain continuing to fall, "I was not a little employment in writing letters for the larr, seet and rain continuing to lair, "I was people to their relatives who had been settled, most humanely entertained by a Roman Cathsome ten, some twenty years, in other parts of the island, and with whom they had been unable to hold communication since their original settlement or dispersion; the simple announce-most unsophisticated Christian takes, he gains upon the affections! and does he not also find an attractive lesson of charitable feeling and beautiful contentedness in every unadorned, unambitious sentiments, which the good man utters? We are greatly mistaken if this cheap volume does not produce an effect never contemplated by the author, and which he will be the last to believe it capable of producing. So shell, which served for the lamp of our humble sanctuary in the woods. I made acquaintance ligion. Religion, in its simple power and beauty, here, too, for the first time, with a decoction of the spruce branches, to which I afterwards became much accustomed, as a substitute we announce, that in the author's future profor tea, and which, from experience, I can progress, monotonous though the country, the nounce to be very salutary and bracing, though events, and the description may necessarily seem not so palatable as the beverage supplied by the Honourable East India Company." This is the more strongly varied circumstances introduced manner in which the Archdeacon proceeds to still, however, jump over much that is interesting; it is only a sort of random abridgment that we pursue.

" I was fortunate enough to come out upon the shore in hackneyed book-maker, or a fashionable continental tourist go to work!

Not far from Chandler's Harbour, in Paradise left their winter tilts that morning, had cleaned up their neat summer house, and lighted a good fire, as though for itwenty ounces, even before they are saturated with wet, my reception. I sent round to his neighbours to give they occasioned me many falls and disasters. This was notice of my intention to hold divine service at this house especially the case in descending very steep hills, or going the next morning, and was delighted to see the serious and intelligent manner in which the children were taught to say their grace before and after meat, and their morning tried by the glare of the sun upon the snow, and by the cutting winds abroad, are further tried within the houses by the quantity of smoke, or 'cruel steam,' as the people emphatically and correctly designate it, with which every tilt is filled. The structure of the winter tilt, the chimney of which is of upright studs, stuffed or 'stogged' between with moss, is so rude, that in most of them in which I officiated the chimney has caught fire once, if not oftener, during the service. When a fire is kept up, which is not unusual, all night long, it is necessary that somebody should sit up, with a bucket of water at hand, to stay the progress of these frequent fires; an old gun-barl is often placed in the chimney corner, which is used as a syringe, or diminutive fire engine, to arrest the progress of these flames; or masses of snow are placed on the top of the burning studs, which, as they melt down, they extinguish the dan-gerous elements. The chimneys of the summer-houses in Fortune Bay, are better fortified against the danger, being lined within all the way up with a coating of tin, which is found to last for several years."—pp 63—65.

Next day the Archdeacon had an unusually bad course to go over, in one place being obliged to crawl upon hands and knees, through a hole in a hollow rock, "in others we went over crags, from which heavy icicles were pendant, resembling some mimic Niagara, which had been caught and fixed by the frost at midnight." His sealskin cap and crape gauze veil, worn for the protection of the eyes, were stiffened by the frost; his gloves and handkerchief became masses of ice, and as he could not get off his sealskin mockasins, he was in more danger than ever of being frost burnt. On the 3d of April, he saw a rude calendar: it was a piece of board, on which was carved an initial letter for each day of the week. Under these letters the day of the month was chalked afresh at the beginning of each week. He met pious persons, however, who had occasionally so miscalculated the time, that they had scrupulously abstained from work on Saturday or Monday, supposing them to be

The Archdeacon meets with some Indian families of the Banokok tribe from Canada, and lodges in a wigwam, spruce boughs, like feathers, being spread around the fire, covered with deer-

"The Indian squaws pleased me much by their natural Though walking above a hundred miles in Indian rackets or snow-shoes has made me now somewhat expert in the use of them, it may be imagined that I was a In a country which abounds with game, and in which at first, indeed I must be still, very awkward in them, by it is so difficult to travel even without any burden, none the side of an Indian. Being thirty-three inches in length, think of carrying provisions for more than a day or two

upon the thin ice of Long Pond, which broke in under our weight. The water which had collected to the depth of a foot or a foot and a half on the top of ice of some of the and evening prayers. My eyes, which have been much large lakes, had its own coat of ice, and although the safety tried by the glare of the sun upon the snow, and by the of the traveller is not endangered by the weakness of this upper ice, his expedition is very much impeded."-pp. 89, 90.

We have already been informed, that the author became more expert in making a temporary place of rest during the night among the snow. A description of the process is thus given:-

"The snow being at least ten feet deep, a rude shovel is first cut out of the side of some standing tree, which is split down with a wedge made for the purpose. Snow does not adhere to wood as it does to an iron shovel, consequently a wooden shovel is preferable for the purpose of shovelling out the snow. The snow is then turned out for the space of eight or ten feet square, according to the number of the company which requires accommodation. When the snow is cleared away, quite to the ground, the wood is laid on the ground for the fire. About a foot of loose snow is left in the cavern round the fire. On this the spruce of fir branches, which break off very easily when bent hastily back downwards, are laid all one way, featherwise, with the lower part of the bough upwards. Thus the bed is made. Some of these boughs are also stuck upright on the snow against the wall of snew by the side of the cavern, and a door or opening is left in the wall of snow for the bringing in during the night the birch-wood for burning, which is piled up in heaps close by for the night's supply, that any one who may be awake during the night may bring it in as it is required. Here the traveller lies with no covering from the weather, or other shelter than the walls of snow on each side of his icy cavern and surrounding trees may supply. Of course as the laborious exercise during the day is sufficiently heating, and he is unwilling unnecessary to increase his burden, he has no great coat or cloak for wrapping up at night. A yellow fungus which grows on the wich-hazel supplies tinder to the Indian, who is never without flint or steel, and he is remarkably expert in vibrating moss and dry leaves and birch bark rapidly through the air in his hands, which, soon after the application of a spark, ignite and make a cheerful blaze. One who passes a night in the woods in the winter must halt by four r. m.; for by the time the hole in the snow is dug, and a sufficient number of trees are felled, and cut up to serve for the supply of fuel for the night, it will have become dark."-pp. 90, 92.

The Archdeacon engages an Indian guide: skin; the softest and cleanest were offered to but both guides, as well as himself, found their him, and he passed the night comfortably. He sight becoming very weak, and at length they found them very regular in their evening and all three become blind. "A field of white paper, morning devotions. They were Romanists.— varied only by an occasional blot of the pen, "The females particularly had a soft melodious hum in which they chanted with much seeming devotion, every night before they gave themselves to rest."

A herd of white paper, waried only by an occasional blot of the pen, with the glare of the bright sun upon it all day, and the red glare of the fire all night," together with the wind by day, and the "cruel steam" by night, produced this calamity, while they varied only by an occasional blot of the pen, with the glare of the bright sun upon it all day, with the wind by day, and the "cruel steam" by night, produced this calamity, while they were lodging for several successive nights and days in the snow. There were other hardships which they had to encounter.

and eighteen inches broad, and weighing each of them into the interior with them; but neither the pilots nor I

could now see sufficiently to use a gun, or bear indeed to looking in a piece of broken glass; and he adds, look upwards. The Indian did try, but he came back that the most scorching heat in summer does not without success, although he met with many fresh tracks tan and swell the face more than does travelling of deer, and heard many partridges, and in the course of the night, deer had evidently passed within twenty yards of our retreat. It became so thick, moreover, that, had we been ever so little affected with snow-blindness, we ing himself into a dark "lean-to," the Archdealost all track of us, when, our allowance of food being ex-ceedingly scanty, our situation seemed likely to be very deplorable. All Tuesday we rested in our icy chamber. What an oratory was it for the prayers of two or three, who were surely agreed toucking what they should ask of from the weather and his lodgings. their Father in heaven. The ejaculations, 'give us this day our daily bread,' and 'lighten our darkness,' commanded a ready response. Such place might be a Bethel, and there may be seasons in the lives of those who travel, and scones such as these, of which they may afterwards say, that the Lord was by them in the wilderness, and that it has been good for them to have been there. Some natural tears may have mingled with the water which the acrid vapour from the smoke of the damp wood (for it now rained) forced from my eyes, as I thought of the probable anxiety of my dear wife, and of the likelihood that all my dreams of future useful labours in the church might be thus fatally dissipated. It was at length hinted by the Indian, that my dog might make a meal, and it is as much that they may serve in such a season of extremity, as for any fondness which they have for the animal, or use they generally make of them, that Indians are usually attended by dogs of a mongret breed. Had my Indian pilot known the coast, we might have got to some Indian wigwams in White Bear Bay, but he did not like to attempt reaching that bay. The straggling locations of these Indians along our coast, reminded me much of the separation between Abraham and Lot.

"I divided the bread-dust and crumbs, all which now remained of our provisious, not amounting altogether to more than two biscuits, into three parts, and gave a part to each of my guides, reserving a like share for myself; and, as I had not the patent apparatus with me for extracting bread from saw-dust, though I saw the danger which must attend our moving in such thick weather, and blind as we all were, I perceived that we must either make an effort to return, or must starve where we were. I proposed, there fore, to the Indian pilot, that we should try to return to the spot where we had left so much venison buried. At first he hesitated; but, at length he agreed that we should attempt it. A black game veil, which I had kept over my eyes when the sun was at its height, and the resolution to which I had adhered of not rubbing my eyes, had preserved me, purhaps, from suffering so much sun-blindness as my companions. Maurice Louis, the Indian, would open his which the blind was leader to the blind."-pp. 98-103.

could not have seen more than a few yards, and could not con sought repose for his eyes, when so heavy a consequently have made any way in an unknown country. rain came on, that he was truly thankful he was Our Indian guide, while he was in search of deer, nearly not in one of the unroofed snow caves, which for some time before had been his only place of retreat in all weathers. But we must confine our remaining space for other notices than such as belong to the author's dangers and endurances

> "At Chaleur Bay, I had an audience, who gathered their chairs nearer to me, and nearer, as their interest in a beautiful religious narrative, which I was reading, heightened, until one and another lifted the hand, and the corner of the rough apron in silence, to wipe the tear from their sunburnt cheeks; and one woman, at the close of the tale, took up the chord for the rest, and remarked with a striking simplicity: 'It is very feeling, Sir!' The conduct of Reuben Semms, contrasts well with the less creditable conduct of many upon this shore, as regards wrecks. Before the wreck of the 'William Ashton,' he had been instrumental with his brother, in saving persons at different times from five other wrecks. On one occasion, he had observed signs of a wreck and discovered foot-marks upon the rugged shore, and tracked them several miles into the interior, where he found seven men from the 'Mary,' which belong ed to Mr. Broom, the present senior magistrate of St. John's. The poor fellows had been three days and nights without food, and, but for his exertions in pursuing their tracks, must have perished. The simple description which he gave me of the joy which was depicted upon the hag-gard countenances of these starving and lost scamen, when they first caught sight of him in the interior, was most affecting, and reminded me of the experience of the lost sinner, when he first makes discovery of a Saviour! When I had performed full service at Bay Chaleur, and baptized his four children, his wife humbly offered herself for baptism, as did also his mother-in-law, who was sixty-two years of age, but had never before had an opportunity, though well read and instructed, and of pious conversation—of thus solemnly dedicating herself in this scriptural

"I may mention here a pious fraud which I detected in this neighbourhood. There is, among the poor, in many parts of this island, a superstitious respect paid to a piece of printed paper, which is called the 'Letter of Jesus Christ.' This, in addition to Lentulus's well-known epistle to the Senate of Rome, contains many absurd superstitions, such as the promise of safe delivery in child-bed, and freecompanions. Maurice Louis, the Indian, would open his dom from bodily hurt to those who may possess a copy of eyes new and then to look at my compass:—we could not it. A humble person on this shore, who had long possess. see for fog more than 100 yards; he would fix on some ed one of these papers, wished to supply some of her relatives and neighbours with copies, and sent home a commission object as far as the eye could reach, and then shut his eyes again, when I would lead him up to it. On reaching it sion for several. Instead of the lying imposition which he would open his eyes again, and he would, in the same she had sent for, several hand-bill placards, or sheets came manner, take a fresh departure. It was literally a case in out to her, in which admirable texts were appended to the above-named letter of Lentulus, and a promise of eternal The want of water in this journey was a great life was held out to those who, possessing-not that paper! privation. The Archdeacon contented himself, but a copy of the sacred scriptures, should read and believe however, with that which was supplied by snow them, and live according to them. The woman had felt melted by the smoky fire, which cracked his disappointed, and detailed her disappointment to me. On swollen lips to such a degree, that he had afterwards difficulty in recognizing himself when her, and endeavoured, I trust successfully, to explain the

method to the service of Christ.

" You think, then, they will have as much goodness in them as the old ones sir?"

"As much, certainly; and I should imagine more, my good woman, if you would only be guided by the good advice which is given in that paper."—pp. 131—136.

The Archdeacon's waggery is admirable, and the more so that it is perfectly innocent. haps, however, the most touching information to be found in this volume, is connected with the shipwrecks that are so frequent on the coast of Newfoundland. At the cabin at Burnt Islands, in which the author staid, "the playthings of the children were bunches of small patent desk and cabinet keys, which had been picked up from wreeks." Beautiful China plates, which had been washed ashore, were ranged upon shelves alongside of the most common ware, and a fine huckabac towel, marked L. C. D., was given to him to dry his hands, which had been supplied from a wrecked vessel in which there had been several ladies.

"To some hearts those letters, doubtless, would renew a sad period of anxiety, which preceded the intelligence of the melanchale certainty of a contract of the melanchale certainty of the melanchale the melancholy certainty of a sad bereavement. I could not look at this relic of a toilet, now no more required, without emotions of deep interest, although I had no clue by which I could attach recollections of brilliant prospects early blighted, or pious faith exemplified in death to these three letters. Indeed, the scenes and circumstances, the very people by whom I was surrounded, roused within me a train of deeply melancholy sensations. My host may have been a humane man; his conduct to me was that of genuine hospitality; but it had been his frequent employment at intervals, from his youth till now, to bury wreck-ed corpses, in all stages of decomposition. There had been washed on shore here, as many as three hundred, and an hundred and fifty on two occasions, and numerous in others. This sad employment appeared to have somewhat blusted his feelings. I would not do him injustice—the bare recital of such revolting narratives, 'quorum pars magna fuit,' unvarnished as such tales would naturally be, in the simpler expression of a fisherman, might give an appearance of a want of feeling, which nature may not have denied to him, and of which the scenes and occupations of his life may not have wholly divested him. I remember well my expressing my reluctance to allow him to disinter a delicate female foot, the last human relie, which the waves, or the wild cats, or the fox, or his own domestic dog, had deposited in the neighbourhood of his cabin. He had recently picked it up close to his door, and had buried it in his garden, and was very anxious to be allowed to shovel away the lingering snow, that he might indulge me with a sight of it. I suppose my countenance may have betray-ed some feeling of abhorrence, when he said, 'Dear me, Sir, do let me; it would not give me any cencern at all: I have had so much to do with dead bodies, that I think no more of handling them, than I do of handling so many

unscriptural character of the first popers, and to recom-mend that, in all future importations, she should take care the preservation of human life. Yet, did I wrong him in to order those which came from the same press; Davis, of Paternoster Row. wrong when, as he went in the early daws and dusk each evening, while I was there, to a hill a little higher than the rest, with his spy-glass, I thought his feelings and my own on discerning that a vessel had, during the night, struck some of the numerous rocks which abound hereabouts, or was on her way to do so—might be of a very different character? This man is only a sample of many whom I saw on this part of the coast."—pp. 143—146.

It would not be easy to find a parallel to this account, in point of sadness, simplicity of narration, or tender charity on the part of the narra-tor, who is so afraid lest he wrong the hardy

wrecker.

We are not without snatches of information which exhibit the Archdeacon as one feelingly alive to the beauties and the wonders of natural objects. For instance, he speaks of "those very beautiful birds, called by the people of Newfound-land 'lords and ladies,'" and then introduces the name of Mr. Audubon, who visited the island along with some pupils, some time ago, with de-

"One person presented me with a piece of thick birch tree, which had been cut through by the beaver near a beaver house, which was in the neighbourhood. The long teeth of these animals are sharp as chisels, and somewhat curved at the end: through this formation they are enabled to scoop the wood away at each incision, and trees, thick as the body of a stout man, are cut down by them in an incredibly short period, if they are in the way of their beaver path. They have the instinct too, so to cut them, as that they may fall in any direction they wish, and not lie across their path. The tree, of which this is a part, having fallen inconveniently, had been cut through a second time. It is a good specimen, therefore, of their ingenuity, as it shows the marks of their labour at each end. Near the same beaver house, from which this was taken, a tree which the beaver had cut through, had so fallen that it rested against a neighbouring tree. On visiting the beaver house a few days after the first failing of the tree, my informant found that the supporting tree had, in the meantime, paid dearly for the protection it had afforded the condemned one. It had been itself out through, so that it offered no no obstacle to their plans of improvement."-pp. 164, 165.

The Archdeacon has even a taste for sport as well as for adventure. One night he voluntarily joined some people who went out to spear trout and cels in the salmon fisheries, being highly gratified with the midnight occupation. A rude flambeau made of bunches of birch bark was placed at the bow of the canoe, where a man stood with a cleft pole of a certain description, with which he dexterously and alternately impelled the vessel and speared the fish, that were either bewildered or attracted by the light. Four hundred trout, the author says, were thus taken codfish." I have said, that I believe him humane; yet in the canoe in which he was, some of them of a wrecks must form his chief inducement to settle in a place so barren and bleak, and to live through the winter out size that a salmon net would have taken them. Six of them weighed twenty-two pounds. We upon the shore as he does, contrary to the usual habit of the people, which is to retire into the woods until late in mony to the sagacity of Newfoundland dogs, the spring. But humanity might prompt a man to live especially as the account is connected with a man at Gale's Harbour, of whom honourable mention latter than are at present available, they ma is made.

"I staid here at the house of a French Canadian, whose simple recital of the efficacy of his prayers, in a certain season of imminent peril at sea, and intimate acquaintance with the Scriptures, which he knew just sufficient of Engwith the Seriptures, which he knew just sufficient of English to read in our tongue, pleased me very much. Within a few days of my leaving his house, the courage and humanity of this man of faith were called into exercise by the appearance in his neighbourhood, of a boat with a portion of the exhausted crew from a wrecked vessel in her. The breakers made it impossible that the people in the boat should effect a landing; he leaped into the sea at the peril of his life, to give them a rope: a favourite dog, which I had admired while there, was with him; and on the boat's swamping, when Miesseu swam with one man in his new swamping, when Miessau swam with one man in his pro-tection, his faithful dog seized snother to draw him to the shore. The south-wester cap, however, which the drown-ing scaman wore, on which the dog had seized his hold, came off in the water, and the dog not observing the diminution in the weight of his burden, was proceeding to the shore with the cap alone, when the sailor seized the tail of the dog, and so was towed to shore. The master of the wrecked vessel, who was one of the boat's crew, was taken in a state of insensibility into Miessau's house, and some hours elapsed before he became conscious of any thing which was passing around him. This late instance, which I have quoted above, of the sagacity of the dog of Nowfoundland, may be classed with many of the same kind, which I have heard well authenticated, and indeed have witnessed many since my residence in the island. An old dog is now living at Jersey Harbour, near Harbour Briton, in Fortune Bay, which has exhibited, in many instances, a degree of sagacity which will hardly be credited. He has been known to assist in carrying on shore some light spars, which the captain of a vessel in the harbour desired him to carry to the land-wash, that a boat's crew might be spared the trouble of carrying them. Another dog belonging to the same wharf has, as a volunteer, or came off in the water, and the dog not observing the dimidog belonging to the same wharf has, as a volunteer, or upon invitation, assisted him in his work for a time; but has left his work in the middle of his second turn, swimhas left his work in the middle of his second turn, swant ming to shore without his spar: when the first dog has quietly swam to shore with his own turn, and then sought the runaway dog, and given him a sound threshing, and want of skill which does much to destroy their charm. Hayley's Life, it is true, was made up in the same way; but then Cowper's letters were in the state of the runaway has returned to his work, in the same way; but then Cowper's letters were way. and convincing, that the runaway has returned to his work, and quietly persevered in it, till the spars which had been thrown over-board, were rafted to the shore by the sagacious animals."—pp. 150, 153.

Our author speaks pointedly of a marked dis-Our anthor speaks pointedly of a marked dissimilarity between the settlers who have descended from Jerseymen, Frenchmen, Irish,
Scotch, and English people; nay, of a remarkations. He must, to be sure, set down the incible difference between the manners of the same
races, when only separated by what seems an
inconsiderable space; in some spots a population
which is sadly degenerated may be found to be
thus contrasted with one that has gained by
being removed from the mother country. He
speaks also in high terms of the character of
some of the Indians, whom he heard speak with sometimes bowed down in infant helplessness. speaks also in high terms of the character of that mysterious anection was, before which he some of the Indians, whom he heard speak with sometimes bowed down in infant helplessness, horror and disgust of the profligacy of the whites. While at other times, he threw it off like dust He says he met with more feminine delicacy in from the eagle's wing. In short, a biographer, the wigwams of the Micmac and Canokok Indians, than in the tilts of many of his own people; Southey never thought of doing, and if he had, and he expresses his fears, that unless some farther means be taken for the improvement of the

fast merge into a state similar to that in which the first missionaries found the inhabitants of the South Sea Islands. This interesting Journal, indeed, is intended to enforce an appeal which he is now making, as we learn from the Dedica-tory Letter, through the agency of his "dear Fanny," as he characterizes his "Missionary wife," who has come to England for the purpose —showing that she is of a kindred spirit and character with the excellent Archdeacon. The more immediate desire which he expresses, and which the fair ambassadress is to urge in this country, is that assistance may be obtained for the erection of an additional Protestant episcopal church in St. John's, the sum of two thousand pounds being required. Hitherto, it appears, the island has been altogether indebted to the "Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts," for its church institutions, its clergy, and till recently all its schools—the au-thor being one of the Society's servants, and without doubt a most exemplary missionary. We cannot for a moment suppose that his appeal, so supported as it is by the whole current of the Journal, and the zeal of his lady, can fail with the English religious public.

From the Monthly Review.

The Life and Works of William Cowper.—By ROBERT SOUTHEY, Esq. L. L. D. London: Bald-win and Cradock. 1836.

Since the times are favourable to an impartial estimate of the merits of this distinguished man. we cannot help regarding it as a signal calamity that he should have fallen into the hands of Mr. Robert Southey. The whole work consists of shreds and patches, taken partly from the writnew, and Hayley was wise enough to know, that to permit Cowper to be his own historian would give the work a surprising attraction. But now, when those who would read a new biography are already familiar with his letters and

cumstance that so little of the work was his own. ful, and count it their highest glory to bind He was probably induced to take this course by up the broken heart. the embarrassing nature of his subject. Having no taste or capacity for philosophical investigation, he did not venture to inquire into the causes ful inroads upon the happiness of his life; and of Cowper's literary success nor of his physical the circumstances of his childhood brought them depression; and, knowing that his religious opi-nions, if expressed, were likely to give offence but six years old; and if we may believe the ac-to some of Cowper's surviving friends, he seems counts we have respecting her, she would have to have been unwilling to provoke them to a had the judgment to detect and control the nato have been unwining to provoke them to a had the judgment to the conflict, in which his elegant literary repose tive tendencies of his feeling. It is not at all unwould have been seriously endangered. There common for the young, at a very early age, to was also another reason for his reserve, which be suspicious of kindness, jealous of affection, details of mental suffering, when they oblige us resisted, make their possessor, or rather their to follow a man of fine genius to the cells of a victim, a burden to himself, and useless to the madhouse, are painful and revolting. It was na-tural that he should wish to draw a veil over this dismal scene in the history of his excellent begun to take its form, that nothing less than a and honoured friend: but this forbearance gave mother's affection has the long patience which an incompleteness to his work, and its readers it requires. What Cowper's father was, we do found many questions starting up in their minds not know. His biographers only tell us that he to which it furnished no reply. As often happens was once chaplain to George II., and afterwards in such cases of truths withheld, the imaginations to which it gave birth were worse than ter we have no information beyond the fact, that the worst reality. But it was necessary to say he was a learned and respectable man. But something, and nothing can be more misplaced than Hayley's attempt at explanation. He says, that delicate trust, which nature has confided to "Had Cowper been prosperous in early love, it is a mother's hands, nor does it appear that he seprobable that he might have enjoyed a more uni-cured to himself more than an ordinary place in form and happy tenor of health." Here let us the affection of his son. We do not remember, form and happy tenor of health." Here let us the affection of his son. We do not remember, stop to say, that we learn only by intimation that in all his letters, any particular allusion to his Cowper was disappointed in love, not, however, father, except where he speaks of the sorrow by the insensibility of his mistress, but the interwith which he felt that his death dissolved the ference of their relations. An event so important in the annals of his life might surely have Till his father's death, he had always considered been described at large after the lapse of more their dwelling-place as a family possession: he than a generation. "Thwarted in love," says had become intimate with every tree that grew Hayley. "the native fire of his temperament near it; and it was with a bitter feeling that he Hayley, "the native fire of his temperament near it; and it was with a bitter feeling that he turned impetuously into the kindred channel of gave it up to the stranger's hands. devotion. The smothered flames of desire, uniting with the vapours of constitutional melancholy and the fervency of religious zeal, produced altogether that irregularity of corporeal sensation and of mental health, which gave such extraordinary vicissitudes of splendour and darkness to his mortal career." This explanation, fend himself, and finding no defender, he was for doubtless it was so intended only serves to for doubtless it was so intended, only serves to show the writer's perplexity, and when translassid to a parent, who wished to overcome the ted, means that Cowper's malady was owing in part to circumstances, in part to physical constitution, and in part to the habits of his mind. The sum: a comparison more just than the Doctory of the sum: a comparison more just than the Doctory of the sum: a comparison more just than the Doctory of the sum: a comparison more just than the Doctory of the sum: a comparison more just than the Doctory of the sum: a comparison more just than the Doctory of the sum: a comparison more just than the Doctory of the sum: a comparison more just than the Doctory of the sum: a comparison more just than the Doctory of the sum: a comparison more just than the Doctory of the sum: a comparison more just than the Doctory of the sum: a comparison more just than the Doctory of the sum of the power of disease to destroy the moral en- with the woods knows, that when the owl is ergy: the mind, like the harp, when under firm forced into the day, the painful glare of the suncommand, gives out bold, expressive, and in-shine is not the worst evil he endures. Every spiring sounds; if the moral energy be lost, it is thing that has wings takes advantage of his help-like the harp of the winds, all sadness. But in criticising Hayley's work, we must not forget what juries, till he is weary of existence. The wonder is, does him more honour his generate induces the same transfer of the winds. does him more honour—his generous kindness that such discipline did not entirely break the great to Cowper; he was one of those matchless spirit of Cowper. He tells us that one young friends who remained faithful to the poor invasavage tortured him in such a manner, that he lid, when even the Samaritan would have been was afraid to lift his eyes upon him, higher than tempted to pass by. Nothing in the endeavours his knees: but he dared not to complain, and

a man in no respect equal to the undertaking; and successes of gentus can make our hearts burn but, by a fortunate accident, he adopted a plan within us like the self-devotion of those living similar to Mason's in his life of Gray, and thus martyrs, who, unseen by the world, can sit with-acquired considerable reputation from the cir- in the shadow of death with the sick and sorrow-

Cowper evidently had, in his constitution, the we cannot find it in our hearts to condemn. The and to betray all those infirmities which, if not

But Hayley does not seem to have been aware tor himself imagined; for every one familiar

bit of keeping to itself its own bitterness; an that little not what it ought to have been. unfortunate reserve; for there were more in-stances than one, in which the counsel of a judicious friend, who could have entered into his his own hand. His tastes were evidently in fafeelings, would have been worth more to him vour of what was right, but the force of circum-than all the world besides. The consumptive pastances was too strong for mere taste; and as tient, wasting in loneliness and sorrow, is not a for principles, as we have said, they never had sight more affecting to the thoughtful, than he been formed. The admonitions of his conscience, whose moral energy is withered by disease of which seems to have had power to avenge though mind. But in the world at large, the sight in- not to redress its own wrongs, were deeply felt spires less sympathy than ridicule and scorn.

object of religious education to supply these was at the public school, he tells us that one day, principles to the young, and to teach them to act when sitting in solitude, he was forcibly struck upon them; and nature points to the beginning with a passage of Scripture, which applied to of conscious existence as the time when these the oppression under which he laboured: it principles should be formed, requiring those who started up suddenly in his mind by some assolive—to give him a right direction, so that, when to have regarded it as a suggestion *made* to his he becomes responsible for himself, his tastes and soul. While he was at Westminister, happening habits may be already formed in favour of loving to cross a churchyard late one evening, a sexton, and doing that which is excellent, honourable and who was digging a grave by the light of a langood. When the young mind has been so unfortunate as not to receive this early care, it is the leg. This excited his conscience through hard to supply the deficiency in later years. his imagination; but he was, he tells us, "as ig-Still it can be done, and not unfrequently is done; and we take it that, when he who has lived at his back," and though he regarded these as rerandom begins decidedly to form the character ligious impulses, he did not know how to use of a Christian, and to govern himself by Christhem. Never having been taught to regard the tian principles in all that relates to himself, to subject in its true light, he seems to have conothers, and to God, he is said, in the dialect of sidered these incidents as supernatural intimaour religion, to begin life anew, or in other words, tions, and to have condemned himself for nepasses through the conversion of the Gospel.

Now such is our condition, that energetic prin- articulate voice from on high. ciples of action are absolutely necessary. usefulness, and peace, either in this world, or another, than a vessel can drift to its destined dangerous to himself and others, in exact proportion to the success and glory with which he might in turn, worn by perplexities, increased the disexert himself in the way of duty. Cowper, unhappily, by the misfortune of his childhood, lost painfully conscious of the defects of his early the benefit of a religious education, which might have formed principles, and taught him to act them. But his mind naturally turned toward upon them; nor was fliere ever a time in the the subject of religion in times of sadness: it earlier history of his life, though he often lamented the defect, when he could summon energy enough to make himself what he wished to be. He felt that he was living without purpose; but as often as he attempted to break his habits and associations, he was like a man with a withered hand. His conscience perpetually haunted him, but it disturbed him like a dream; the moral energy to act was wanting. We do not believe the heart of Cowper, and touched the string that he was a profligate wretch, as he afterwards which was then silent, but was afterwards waked represents himself in his own confessions: we into deep and full vibration. He tells us distinct-see more evidence of weakness and frailty than ly, that it was the piety of that devout writer hardened guilt, in his course of life: but there which gave him such a hold upon his mind. In-

this dire oppression was discovered by accident certainly was enough to deplore in the loss of at last. Here his heart was confirmed in the ha- his earliest years, in which little was done, and

That his conscience was always upbraiding him, appears from various incidents recorded by at the time, but his unhealthy sensibility gave so There must be a time in every man's life, we much force to external things, that her warnings mean every good man, when he begins to act were lost, if not forgotten. Still they returned from principle; and Christians, of course, regard again and again: he endeavoured to escape from Christian principles as the rule by which the conduct and feelings should be governed. It is the but in vain. Even at that early period when he have given life to the child to teach him how to ciation which he could not discover, and he seems norant in all points of religion as the satchel at glecting them, as if they had been given by an

This weakness and frailty, however, were owman without them can no more reach excellence, ing principally to disease; for his taste and judgment were so decidedly in favour of what was right, that we can hardly account for the disharbour. The ship, which moves most rapidly and turbing force which held him back from religious powerfully when under command, would drive excellence and intellectual exertion, except by most wildly, when left to the winds; and the man supposing that this secret infirmity weighed him most largely gifted with passions and powers is to the dust. His diseased frame communicated its unhealthy action to the mind: and the mind, education, he had not sufficient energy to repair was like the fountain of Ammon, which, however cold by day, grew warmer as the shadows fell. Soon after he went to the Temple, a cloud of dejection settled heavily upon him. He met accidentally with Herbert, and some of the beautiful inspirations in which that writer threw off the restraints of the bad taste which prevailed, and followed his own taste and feeling, went to

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not being aware that such peace is not to be required no public appearance, and was also in found till the whole heart consents to this di- the gift of his patron. No sooner had he applied rection of the feeling, nor indeed till familiarity for the change as a personal favour, than his has made it easy and sweet, he gave over his friend generously consented to it, though it disattempts in despair, because he did not find at appointed his kind purpose and even, from paronce the relief which he expected. As often as ticular circumstances, exposed his integrity to his mind attempted to rise, the strong hand suspicion. Thus, where a single word would of his disorder bound it down. He gives us a have saved hint from much suffering, it was one some distance from the village, and sat down in but still greater exertion. For reasons, of which a retired spot, which commanded a noble pros-pect both of land and sea: the land-view was he was threatened with a public examination quiet and lovely, and the sun shone bright upon before the House, before he entered upon the the sleeping ocean. Suddenly as if a new sun duties. This made him completely wretched; had been kindled in the heavens, his soul was he had not resolution to decline what he had not lighted up with joy, and filled with a glow of strength to do: the interest of his friend, and his gratitude to the Power, to which he felt that he own reputation and want of support, pressed was indebted for this unexpected blessing. Unfortunately he returned to his old associations, the first could never succeed. In this miserable and the benefit of this restoration was lost.— state, like Goldsmith's Traveller, "to stop too The effect here described was precisely similar fearful and too faint to go," he attended every to what he tells us of his later periods of depres- day for six months at the office where he was to sion. He rose in the morning, he says, "like an examine the journals in preparation for his infernal frog out of Acheron, covered with the trust. His feelings were like those of a man at ooze and mud of melancholy;" but as the sun the place of execution, every time he entered the rose higher, his gloom gradually cleared up, its office door, and he only gazed mechanically upon depth and duration depending upon the bright-ness of the day. In all this we see the misfor-portion of the information which he wanted. tune of a man, whose heart longed to commune  $\Lambda$  single letter to his cousin. Lady Hesketh, with the grand and beautiful words of nature, but shows how helpless and hopeless was his condiwas compelled to remain in the cells and caverns tion; he had not strength to stand self-sustained, of the town, who needed to associate with the and he had not courage nor confidence to reveal contemplative and thoughtful, but was driven to to his friends the torture which was wasting the the society of the busy or the gay, who had a living fibre of his heart. Perhaps those only, taught to rise; and who, in addition to all these delicacy which prevented his making another unfavourable circumstances, was afflicted with appeal to his friend, who seems to have been ac-a disorder, which palsies every faculty of body tuated throughout simply by the wish to serve

which in better times might have operated as he attempted also to make up his mind to comsprings to his active and powerful mind, became mit suicide, though his conscience bore stern so many dead weights to him. Difficulties came testimony against it; he could not by any arguthick and fast. His resources were so few and ment persuade himself that it was right, but his small, that an attachment, which, so far as we desperation prevailed, and he procured from an can discover from slight intimations, was return- apothecary the means of self-destruction. On the ed by the object of his affection, was broken off day before his public appearance was to be made, by the friends of the parties: and not merely did he happened to notice a letter in the newspaper, this privation interfere with his happiness; he which to his disorderd mind seemed like a malighad the prospect of actual poverty before him. nant libel on himself. He immediately threw Affrighted at this vision, he eagerly grasped at down the paper and rushed into the fields, dethe place of reading-clerk to the House of Lords, termined to die in a ditch, but the thought struck which a friend offered him, and forgot that the him that he might escape from the country. nervous shyness, which made a public exhibition With the same violence he proceeded to make of himself "mortal poison," would render it imhasty preparations for his flight; but while he possible for him ever to discharge its duties.— was engaged in packing his portmanteau his The moment this difficulty occurred to him, it covered his mind with gloom. But he had not resolution to explain himself to his friend; and wharf, intending to throw himself into the river,

spired by the example, he attempted to secure himself to propose that this office should be ex-the peace which religion alone could give: but changed for that of clerk of the journals, which remarkable instance of this in his own narra-which he had not strength to speak; and yet, At the time alluded to, he went into the hardly had his mind been set at rest on this sub-ry. While there, he walked one day to ject, before it was called upon to make a similar mind formed for poetical musing, but had not who have been in a condition in which the lightyet discovered where his strength lay, whose soul est touch is to the mind like sharp iron to the was made for devotion, but never had been naked nerve, can sympathize with the heart-sick and spirit at the time when the man most needs exertions of power.

Situated as Cowper was, those difficulties, lieved, that madness would come to relieve him; though they passed great part of every day to-getter, it was only by letter that he could bring accomplish his purpose in that public spot. On

lips; and thus, regretting the loss of the opporso detestable did the deed appear, that he threw water of life has most virtue when drawn from away the laudanum and dashed the phial to its own fountains, as wayfarers in the world insensibility, and at night he slept as usual: but and reviving, as that of their father's well. Any on waking at three in the morning, he took his one who reads Cowper's letters, will see that his pen-knife and lay with his weight upon it, the religion was pure and undefiled by the spirit of point towards his heart. It was broken and any party. In fact we know not where to find would not penetrate. At day-break he rose, and a finer exhibition of the beauty of holiness, than passing a strong garter round his neck, fastened in the life of this remarkable man. Hardier it to the frame of his bed: this gave way with his weight, but on securing it to the door, he warfare and struggle of the world; and feeling was more successful, and remained suspended that he was physically disabled for such a sertill he had lost all consciousness of existence. floor, so that his life was saved: but the conflict cluse, are entirely mistaken in his character. He had been greater than his reason could endure, was ready to enter into society and contribute He felt for himself a contempt not to be express- to its employments, when disease did not preed or imagined; whenever he went into the vent him: so far from cherishing a spirit of destreet, it seemed as if every eye flashed upon him with indignation and scorn: he felt as if he was a formal offering to Heaven, his religion had offended God so deeply, that his guilt could was always carried out into useful and benevonever be forgiven, and his whole heart was filled lent action. He was familiar in the cottages of the with tumultuous pangs of despair. Madness poor, where he gave comfort, counsel, and such was not far off, or rather madness was already relief as his slender means would allow. He

than the occasion calls for, that religion had no ty to the destitute, and who would not have enagency in any of its forms in causing his insani- trusted it to incompetent hands. ty. Those who have thrown out this suggestion view the very spirit of religion. seem to have done it as matter of inference merely; finding in him that despair of salvation, which they think that certain views of religion are fit-upon their happiness, but to do them good; she is ted to produce, and knowing that he afterwards familiar and cheerful at the tables and firesides adopted those views of religion, they have taken of the happy; she is equally intimate in the it for granted, that this was the cause which pro- dwellings of poverty and sorrow, where she enduced depression at various periods, and once courages the innocent smiles of youth, and conducted him to the maniac's cell. But if they kindles a glow of serenity on the venerable front look into the history of his life, they will see that of age; she is found too at the bedside of the his depression took the same form before he em-sick, when the attendants have ceased from their braced that religious system: he was then agita-labour, and the heart is almost still; she is seen ted by the same fears, lest he had committed the in the house of mourning, pointing upward to unpardonable sin, and destroyed all his hopes of the house not made with hands; she will not reimmortality. And after he had become a convert tire so long as there is evil that can be prevented, to that faith, his mind, in its seasons of depression, was oppressed with fears which were in the last active duty is done, that she hastens direct opposition to his religious convictions; for away and raises her altar in the wildnerness, in health he believed himself accepted, but in delso that she may not be seen by men. pression he imagined he was cast out in consequence of his neglecting to destroy himself on the for religious excellence than that of Cowper;

approaching the water, he found a porter seated former occasion. Surely it is needless to assign upon some goods; he then returned to the coach intellectual causes to such wild fancies as this. and was conveyed to his lodgings at the Tem-We are rather disposed to believe, that some ple. On the way, he attempted to drink the lau-such anchor to the soul as religion would have danum, but as often as he raised it, a convulsive afforded, might have enabled him to outride the agitation of his frame prevented its reaching his storm; for though his disorder was physical, the calm energy and sacred confidence which relitunity, but unable to avail himself of it, he ar- gion would have inspired, might have prevented rived, half dead with anguish, at his apart-lit from affecting his mind so deeply; the conments. He then shut the doors and threw him-centrated purpose and quiet determination which self upon the bed with the laudanum near him, religious principle gives to the mind, might have trying to lash himself up to the deed: but a voice removed some of those perplexities by which the within seemed constantly to forbid it, and as fever of his soul was exasperated to madness often as he extended his hand to the poison, his and despair. Of course we do not speak of the fingers were contracted and held back by spasms, effect of the views of religion which he adopted: At this time some one of the inmates of the place this is not the place to discuss the merits and incame in, but he concealed his agitation, and as soon fluences of different systems. Each sect, by a as he was left alone, a change came over him, and natural habit of association, imagines that the The rest of the day was spent in heavy think that the element is no where else so sweet vice, he retired from the public ways of men .-After a time the garter broke and he fell to the But those who suppose him to have been a reseems to have been employed by Thornton, the Here we must say that we entirely agree with well-known philanthropist, who considered him those who contend, with more zeal it may be as a judicious and faithful dispenser of his boun-This is in our That messenger of Heaven dwells not exclusively in cells or cloisters; but goes forth among men not to frown

There never was a spirit more evidently made

of Ages, but as often as he seemed to clasp it, ferings is found in the history of Cowper.
sinking down from his hold with the returning It would have been surprising if a heart! probable that they must have received a direcmade by a mother's affection, before she is aware veil of darkness was suddenly lifted; but at this that the young heart is open to receive them: period, when he felt that he was sinking into an and if the parent be early lost, as in the case of insanity which might last as long as life, and Cowper, the heart will be conscious of the impressions, without being conscious whence they faintest hope of relief, his attention was turned to proceed. Certainly his recollections of her were the subject of Christianity. His mind fastened strong and vivid, as will be seen by those who itself upon that subject; it was his prevailing read his sweet and affecting lines upon his mo-imagination while he was ill, though of course ther's picture; and it is not to be supposed that perverted by the wildness natural to his disa parent, so tender and faithful, would have been lease, and was the idea uppermost in his mind inattentive to the most sacred of all her duties.

vanish; all becomes dreary, comfortless, and other effect than to attract them onward in the cold; there is no beauty in nature; its sights same strait and narrow path of duty. and sounds become painful and disgusting; there zen calm of despair. Here, there is often a conflict between the wish and the fear to die. The respondent frames of thought, to which his narrasufferer longs for death as a hidden treasure, tive continually refers." "In cases where the

through all that early period of life, of which he and would welcome it from the hand of another. speaks in such exaggerated but natural terms of but dares not inflict it with his own. Sometimes condemnation, his conscience was, as we have the hatred of life prevails, and he resorts to poiseen, always upbraiding him with the infirmity of son, the pistol, or the halter. Such is, in general purpose which made his best resolutions vain. In terms, the description given of hypochondria by times of distress, too, he seems like a ship-wreck-those whose profession makes them familiar with ed man, constantly trying to cling to the Rock it; and almost every one of these signs and suf-

It would have been surprising if a heart like his, waves. But while the tendencies of his feeling after being tormented for months by such a diswere naturally favourable to religion, it seems ease, should not have overflowed with gratitude and praise as soon as light broke in upon the darktion in his early childhood. Many deep and ness of his soul. For we have seen that this lasting impressions in favour of religion may be was the case on a former occasion, when the when he began to recover. And now being The complaint under which Cowper laboured separated from his old associations, and placed throughout his life was hypochondriasis, a disor-in a situation favourable to the indulgence of der not, as is idly supposed, originating in the his religious feelings, where the influences about imagination, though it employs perverted fancies them were all auspicious, and no uncongenial as its chief instruments of torture. Cowper was pursuits and temptations were present to disaware of this; for he says to Lady Hesketh, tract his mind, he studied the subject of Chris-"could I be translated to Paradise, unless I could tianity, and applied it to his life and feeling, till leave my body behind me, my melancholy would his whole heart became a living sacrifice of cleave to me there." His disease was dyspeptic grateful praise. Nor is it strange, that the partihabit, which gave a morbid sensibility to his body cular aspect in which the subject was presented and mind, and placed him in that state which pre-disposes to insanity. The conscience shares in tion, should have been dear to him ever after; the general excitement. The disease is not but if any think of him as the slave to a system, without its remissions; we see in his letters, they will find, on reading his letters, that he did written at the times when his melancholy disnot take offence at the sentiments of others, and qualified him for society and exertion, occasional was content with holding fast his own. There flashes of humour, which seem strangely at was not in his whole composition one particle of variance with the accounts of his biographers; the material of which bigots are made. Intebut it was the fact, as he says, that sometimes, rested, ardent, and zealous no doubt he was, but while he was the most distressed of all beings, he his zeal, instead of blazing out against others, was cheerful upon paper. But as the disease rose upwards in a clear bright flame, which, gains ground, even these gleams of happiness wherever it shone before men, could have no

Some of the evangelical friends of Cowper, is no brightness in the sun; however brilliantly considering the honour of their views of reli-it lights up the world, it cannot shine inward to gion deeply involved in the discussion of this the heart. Kindness, friendship, and affection, subject, have entered largely into an investigaall lose their power; their attentions are accept- tion of this curious page in the history of human ed without seeming gratitude or pleasure; even nature. They have endeavoured to draw the the voice of religious consolation speaks as hope-limits between religious concern and the terrors lessly as if it were addressed to the dead. The of a disturbed imagination; they allow that his anguish arising from this constant depression is religious anxiety might have had a tendency to so intolerable, that it often drowns all sensation increase his disorder for the time, but so far as of the most intense bodily pain. Sometimes the sufferer prays for madness, like King Lear, hoping in that way to be relieved from the agony ually healed. A sensible writer on the subject of thought; it would seem as if there could be allowed "the extreme difficulty of determining, no darker change beyond this; but it is, if posiniall cases, the true character of those alterasible, worse, when it settles down into the frothe mere effect of the bodily langour, consequent suggestion of Mr. Newton, they went to reside upon the exhaustion." But he contends that these emotions, though they may originate in physical changes, are not to be viewed as physical phenomena; impressions may be made in dreams which are true; and convictions may as friend, who was so much interested in his come over the mind in sickness, which are not the welfare, that after her children, who were both the system. The way to ascertain whether they and pleasure to devote her life to him. Beside are delusive or not, is to learn whether there is the all-engrossing subject of which his heart was any ground for them; meaning, we suppose, that full, he spent his time in exercise, conversation, the question is, whether the mind creates unand music, in which he always delighted. It does natural or only exaggerates natural emotions. not appear that he engaged seriously in writing His inference, if we understand him, is that any thing more than the Olney Hymns, which Cowper was an example of the latter state of he undertook in conjunction with his friend Mr.

but they will not prove that the patient's obsercess; since the feeling, as it grows, will spend vations are any more to be trusted. Neither itself in works of active duty; but in his reliinfinite, and that no amount of devotion to the cause for his returning disorder. subject can therefore be excessive. This will be readily admitted by all, if by religion we under-in giving, not too much of his feeling, but too stand religious duty. The question is, whether much of his time to religion, this period of his there is no such thing as excessive remorse for life seems to have been more tranquil and serene neglect of some particular obligation. On the than any other. There are not many letters, whole, we think, that the friend of religion, instead of endeavouring to find order in the conand are written in a cheerful spirit, which seems fusion which prevailed at that time in Cowper's mind, will consult the honour of Christianity devotion. There is nothing in the least pre-more by pointing to the healthy action of his sumptuous or intrusive in his manner: he powerful intellect and the daily beauty of his speaks of himself in terms of unfeigned humilunclouded life, as a fine and attractive example of the spirit and power of religion. His regret dom, but never complaining of others because for lost and wasted years, was best manifested their feelings did not keep pace with his own. by the earnestness with which he redeemed the This way of life seems much more favourable to rest; his gratitude for the divine goodness, the health of his mind, than the more brilliant which restored him from suffering, was displayed by his beginning life anew. These facts are men: for however much he endeavoured to undoubted; and they afford volumes of testi-guard himself against excessive sensibility to undoubted; and they afford volumes of testi-mony in favour of Christian truth.

of the physician, and retreat into the country, to present a breast of steel to the critic's blow, he became acquainted with the family of Un-He succeeded much better in guarding himself

sympathy between the body and the mind is pe-win, to which he was indebted for so much of culiarly exquisite; where the slightest change in the comfort of his later years. Wherever he the temperament of the frame communicates itself felt at ease, his manners were said to be singuto the imagination and the feelings, and the breath larly attractive: and this family seem to have and pulsation seem in return to be regulated by the had a simplicity and warmhearted kindness, thoughts it is almost impossible to depend upon which offered him precisely the social resources a person's own account of the origin of his emo-tions. There can be no doubt, that the presence of being able to sympathize with him in all his of fever is the real cause of much that passes religious feelings. After residing with them two for religious transport in the prospect of dissolu-tion, and that despondency is not less frequently changed by the death of Mr. Unwin, and, at the less just because partly attributable to the state of of mature years, left her, she made it her duty mind; and of course, that disordered as he was, Newton: but as he wrote with great facility, he may be considered as a moral agent, and his these were trifles which made but small deconversion quoted as a genuine instance of the effect of the influences of religion. One would think, however, that admitting the of the loss of his brother, a learned and exceljustness of this distinction, it would be unsafe lent member of the University, whose death he and undesirable to present a mind, which has deeply deplored; but he found consolation for lost the power of judging and comparing, as an sorrows like this more easily than for the per-illustration of the effect of religion upon a plexing evils of the world, and this will not healthy understanding. When the man in deli-rium sees spectres about him, it will not do to gloom. Hayley ascribed it to his excessive relipoint out objects in the chamber, which his mind gious feeling, not discriminating between the feel-distorts and enlarges into shapes of terror; they ing itself and the means which he took to cherish may furnish a starting-point for the imagination, it. In true religious feeling there can be no exwill it do to say, that the subject of religion is gious exercises, possibly there may have been a

But though Cowper may have been in error to show that there was nothing morbid in his devotion. There is nothing in the least pre-sumptuous or intrusive in his manner: he ity, stating his own sentiments with manly freeperiod when he stood out before the gaze of the world's opinion, it is manifestly impossible When Cowper, at the age of thirty-three, had that any man should be indifferent to censure recovered so far as to be able to leave the care or praise, and he of all mankind was least likely attention to his feelings was never paid.

tude and affection. But nothing would avail; your to scold men out of their sins. He says, he remained in a state of helpless despondency "the heart, corrupt as it is, and because it is so, for five years, all the while in utter despair of grows angry if it be not treated with good mansalvation; and when he began to recover, it was ners, and scolds again. There is no grace, that five years more before he regained sufficient the spirit of self can counterfeit more successfully firmness to throw off his anxiety, and return to than a religious zeal." "A man that loves me, the world again. It was at this period that he if he sees me in an error, will pity me, and calmly helped forward his restoration by taking care of endeavour to convince me of it, and persuade

write, Mrs. Unwin, with a judgment which does and discomposure of spirit." We fear that her honour, urged him to employ his mind upon Cowper was guilty of some violations of his own poetical subjects; and as this had always been excellent rule, and he was ready afterwards to a favourite pursuit, without his being aware of acknowledge it: when a friend applied the phrase the richness and variety of his powers, he was "multa cum bile" to the tone of those poems, he easily induced to make the exertion. He made confessed that in some respects it was just. All

against the temptations of flattery, than against earliest of the pieces which compose his first the depressing effect of censure. His letters bevolume, and the rest were written at the sugtray the consternation with which he looked for gestion of friends, on subjects which happened the critical sentence of Johnson, and the almost to strike his imagination. Original and powerbodily fear in which he waited for the signal ful as these poems were, they were very slow in from the Doctor's heavy gun, which should give winning their way to the public favour; the sale notice whether the poet was to live or die. He was far from rapid, and the critical verdicts of was delighted with a line from Franklin, which, literary tribunals did not tend to increase their though it betrayed no great poetic enthusiasm, circulation. One of the reviews declared, that showed that he had discernment to see the substantial excellence of the new candidate for pious gentleman, without one spark of genius. Throughout Cowper's life, he seems to But considering all circumstances, this was not have been deeply wounded by neglect and scorn, whether as a poet or a man. When he first as Pope had left it, and ears accustomed to the went to Huntingdon as an invalid stranger, some even flow of his numbers, were startled by the one had spoken of him as "that fellow Cow-bolder grace of Cowper's lines; it seemed like per;" and he does not disguise the satisfaction absurd presumption, in one unknown to fame, which it gave him to prove that he was by birth- to step so widely from the beaten path; and, as right a gentleman. He never was reconciled to every one knows, literary independence is not the neglect which he experienced at the hands easily forgiven. Then, too, the preface by Mr. of Thurlow, who was once his intimate friend. Newton was of a nature to alarm light readers: He had once playfully engaged to provide for it was written with more solemnity than was call-Cowper if he ever had the power; but when he ed for by the occasion; he does not seem to have became Lord Chancellor, he followed the exam-admired the play of Cowper's humour, though ple of Pharaoh's chief butler, a person who has it was one of his most remarkable powers; found more imitators than most others recorded the poet studiously apologizes for it in his letters in the Scripture. It was not to be expected, to Newton, assuring him that it was introduced that a coarse and somewhat savage individual in order to gain a hearing from the thoughtless, like Thurlow could sympathize much with one on the same principle that induces parents, in so gentle and refined; nor would it have been giving physic to their children, to touch the brim easy to provide for him except by a pension; of the cup with honey. This language is one of but all that Cowper wished from him was an assurance that he was not forgotten, and it is a disgrace to Thurlow that this small measure of every one, that he indulged his humour simply because he could not help it. It was much more After eight years of health, in the year 1773 natural to him to give way to this sportive wit, Cowper's depression returned, and soon deepen-than to launch anathemas at the head of Charles ed into an impenetrable gloom. No enjoyments, Wesley, for amusing himself with sacred music no cares nor duties could find the least access to on Sunday evening, and was at least as likely his mind; he did not show the least interest in to have a good effect upon the world. The tone the society of his friends, nor gratitude for their of severity with which he cannonades follies and kindness, though they were unwearied in their sins alike, does not seem like Cowper's choice, exertions to rescue him from his distress. Mr. but has the appearance of being borrowed from Newton though he was sometimes injudicious some one who exerted a powerful influence over in his treatment of Cowper, proved himself a him. It is in direct opposition to sentiments faithful friend on this occasion; and Mrs. Un-which he sometimes expresses, particularly in a win attended him with a kindness and self-devo-tion, which were requited by his lasting grati-man's preaching, or rather his constant endeathe tame hares which he has made so celebrated. me to forsake it: if he has great and good news
When he was so far restored as to be able to to tell me, he will not do it angrily, nor in heat a beginning early in life, and one or two speci-this only serves to prove what was forcibly stated mens, preserved by Hayley, show the same by an old English divine, that religious zeal, vigour of thought and expression which distin-guish his later writings. Table Talk was the "exceedingly apt to sour."

volume was not great, it was sufficient to en-been of a kind which exacted severe labour: courage one who never had a very exalted they were sufficient to engage and interest, but opinion of his own powers; and having at this not to tax and exhaust his mind. But when he time a new and animated companion, Lady found the benefit of being employed, he seems Austen, who had much influence over him, and to have thought, that it would be well to put used it to induce him to write, he commenced a himself under a necessity for exertion; he therenew poem, The Task, which was completed and fore undertook the gigantic enterprise of transgiven to the world in 1785. This work was at lating Homer, and thus, in avoiding the danger once successful, and placed him at the head of of doing too little, ran headlong into the danger all the poets of the day. But all the while that of doing too much. He thought, like the rest of he was thus fortunate in gaining reputation, he the world, that Pope had not succeeded; but he was a prey to his constitutional melancholy, be-ascribed his failure to his moving in the fetters lieving himself unfit to engage in religious exercises, and entirely cut off from the hope of sal- to him, that no translation, however exact and vation. A domestic incident, too, tended to destroy the happiness which he might have re-ceived from his literary fame. He was obliged unlearned. This enterprise was not fortunate to give up the society of Lady Austen, in de-ference to the feelings of Mrs. Unwin, who felt employed him; it added nothing to his literary herself eclipsed by this new companion. Mrs. Unwin has been generally condemned for this of mind, in which, having neither strength for jealousy, as if it proceeded from a narrow mind; labour nor power to live without it, he was open but there are several circumstances to be taken at once to the attacks of his depression. These into view. It does not appear, that she ever complained of the ascendency of Lady Austen. Cowper perceived that she was dispirited, and for this there was sufficient reason. She felt last. that she was the person on whose care and kindness he had leaned for years. She had devoted tion which his genius gave him, though it was her life to secure the happiness of his; and in some respects gratifying, was not favourable his seasons of melancholy he had required a self-to the health of his mind. Though no man was devotion to his welfare, which very few were able or willing to give. While she had done all this for him, Lady Austen had only amused him, constantly exposed. His eminence also made and it was not in human nature to behold the him a subject of public curiosity, which, however interest, to which she was entitled by years of hardship, thus transferred to a more entertaining companion, without regret. Cowper knew that there was cause for her uneasiness, and at once made the sacrifice which he felt was her due. The loss was soon after supplied by Lady Hesketh, his cousin, said to have been a woman of fine understanding and remarkable social powers, who was often an inmate in the same household, and faithful to him till the last. Soon after his renewal of personal intercourse with her, to correct his own diseased imaginations, it is and about a year after the separation from Lady Austen, he went to reside at Weston, at the in-stance of the Throckmortons, a wealthy family, who spent the summer in that village. It was ports circulated concerning them, which accused fortunes, and admiration of his moral excendence ports circulated concerning them, which accused fortunes, and admiration of his moral excendence ports circulated concerning them, which accused fortunes, and admiration of his moral excendence ports circulated concerning them, which accused fortunes, and admiration of his moral excendence ports circulated concerning them, which accused fortunes, and admiration of his moral excendence ports circulated concerning them, which accused fortunes, and admiration of his moral excendence ports circulated concerning them, which accused fortunes, and admiration of his moral excendence ports circulated concerning them, which accused fortunes, and admiration of his moral excendence ports circulated concerning them, which accused for tunes, and admiration of his moral excendence ports circulated concerning them, which accused for tunes, and admiration of his moral excendence ports circulated concerning them, which accused for tunes, and admiration of his moral excendence ports circulated concerning them. with a singular want of good sense, transmitted cites an unabated interest, and should it fall into them to Cowper; and this, at the time when the the hands of one sufficiently enlarged and enpoor invalid was "miserable," as he himself lightened to do justice to it, he will find an ample says, "on account of God's departure from him, reward for his labour. which he believed to be final, and was seeking his return, in the path of duty and by continual earlier poems, and explained the reasons why it prayer." The Throckmortons were Catholics, was so small. But his change in the style of and his intercourse with them, which began English versification, though it seemed wild and while he was still in Olney, might have occa-sioned this rumour to his disadvantage. Cowper was above those miserable prejudices against elegance in the measure of Pope, which, however other sects and sentiments, which are sometimes pleasing to the musical ear, was a restraint upon inculcated as a duty. inculcated as a duty.

Though the immediate success of his first, His literary undertakings, thus far, had not of rhyme; and it does not seem to have occurred worthy of the original, could ever equal the defame, and when it was completed it left a vacancy were deferred for a time by various literary plans which he formed; but in 1794, the cloud settled upon his mind, and it remained in eclipse to the

> The fact seems to have been, that the distincflattering, was necessarily oppressive to his retiring disposition. The friends of his later years do not appear to have sympathised with him in his peculiar views of religion. The subject disappears from his letters, and though it never lost its hold upon his mind, still, if those about him had no feelings in common with his, he would not force it upon them, and therefore folded it up in the depths of his own heart. But since he needed free conversation with judicious friends evident that the water of life itself, like the material element in a sealed fountain, might generate an atmosphere fatal to light and life. His history, throughout his life, cannot be contem-

> We have already alluded to the success of his lawless at the time, was a great improvement upon his predecessors. There was an artificial

of zeal which abounded in those poems, and to account for his adopting it in those poems. was any proof of deep conviction; or that those of these poems, in the words of the younger Pliny, translated, "many passages are delicate, many sublime, many beautiful, many tender, many sweet, many acrimonious." "Yes, yes," and opened the eyes of thousands to those trasaid Cowper, "the latter part is very true indictional abuses, which are detested as soon as deed: there are many acrimonious." The truth the attention of the world is directed full upon

Those of the earlier poems which are written in this spirit, are quite inferior to the others. Expostulation, which treats the sins of his country in a solemn tone of remonstrance and warning, is an admirable poem; it breathes a spirit resembling that of one of the ancient prophets grave, dignified, and stern. Its sound is that of a trumpet blown to warn the people—a sound, which wakes no angry passion, but before which the heart stands still and listens with a shudder- made his reader acquainted with all his sentiments ing chill of dread. Conversation is next in excellence; it is written in a fine strain of humour, and sorrows. There is always something atnot with the "droll sobriety" of Swift, nor the tractive in this personal strain, where it does not grave irony of Fielding, but with a wit pecu-amount to egotism, and he thus gained many liarly his own, such as makes his letters the best admirers, who never would have been interest-English specimen of that kind of writing, and at led by poetry alone. The religious character of

his other writings, we mean in its form; for it ject similar to his own. There were those who has no singleness of subject, and is in fact a colfelt, like Burns, that "bating some scraps of lection of poems, in each of which the topic Calvanistic divinity, the Task was a noble which affords the name serves only as a text, to poem." There was a wide sympathy, a genewhich the images and sentiments of the writer rous regard for all the human race expressed in are attached by the most capricious and accidental associations. One advantage of this free-Then, too, his views of nature were drawn from

with its sweetness. Cowper's bold freedom, excludes nothing above or beneath the moon; it though it seemed at first like uncouth rough-requires no unity of thought, or manner, and ness, gained much in variety of expression, permits the poet to pass from the serious to the without losing much in point of sound. It of playful, at his pleasure, without formal apology fended, because it seemed careless, and as if he respected little the prevailing taste of his readers; but it was far from being unpolished as it seemed. He tells us, that the lines of his earlier poems opinions, affording a curious example of a man, the tells us, that the lines of his earlier poems opinions, affording a curious example of a man, the tells us, that the lines of his earlier poems opinions, affording a curious example of a man, the tells us, that the lines of his earlier poems opinions, affording a curious example of a man, the tells us, that the lines of his earlier poems opinions, affording a curious example of a man, the tells us, that the lines of his earlier poems opinions, affording a curious example of a man, the tells us, that the lines of his earlier poems opinions, affording a curious example of a man, the tells us, that the lines of his readers, the tells us, that the lines of his readers are the tells us, that the lines of his readers are the tells us, that the lines of his readers are the tells us, that the lines of his readers are the tells us, that the lines of his readers are the tells us, that the lines of his readers are the tells us, t were touched and retouched, with fastidious reserved to excess in social life, and almost errdelicacy: his ear was not easily pleased; and ing on the side of frankness in his writings, if we yet, if we may judge from one or two specimens can possibly call that frankness excessive, which of alterations, his corrections very often injured simply tells what all the world was burning to what they were meant to repair. As to the kind know. For we must consider that his previous of zeal which abounded in those poems, and works had made him known sufficiently to gain which, as we have said, was one obstacle to their him the reputation of a genius, at a time when success, it was not the earnestness which gave such stars were not common in the British sky. He offence, so much as the manner in which it was made his first appearance, too, in the maturity displayed. And it is true, that fierce and angry of his years and powers-no one had beheld his sarcasm is a very injudicious way of expressing rising-no one had marked him till he suddenly generous emotions. We see very little of it in emerged from the cloud. There was a natural the letters of Cowper, where he pours out his desire to know who and what he was—and all soul without reserve, and we hardly know how such questions were answered in the poem, in a manner which rendered his readers familiar with But whatever his motive may have been, the his powerful mind and amiable heart. They public could not be persuaded that bitterness found much to respect in the vigour of his understanding, which refused to be enslaved by inwho were most severe upon offences and of herited prejudices, and manifested every where fenders, were the most likely to attempt their a manly love of freedom and of truth: nor could reform. We occasionally witness similar disany one help admiring his singleness of heart, plays of feeling, and it is easy to see that, while and the openness with which he declared its they are hailed with acclamations by all who emotions. The effect of the work was greater agree in opinion with the writer, they are of than can now be imagined: it conducted many fensive and disgusting to those whose hearfs it to the pure fountains of happiness which are is most important to reach. It was truly said found by those who commune with nature, and many to those sources of religious peace, which keep on flowing when all earthly springs are dry. was probably, that, as often happens in men of them: and in a literary point of view, it glad-retired habits, his words outran his feelings. English poetry, by reviving its own glories at the moment when the last beam of inspiration seemed to have faded from the sky.

As a poet, Cowper was a man of great genius, and in a day when poetry was more read than at present, enjoyed a popularity almost unexampled. The strain of his writing was familiar even to homeliness. He drew from his own resources only; throwing off all affectation and reserve, he and feelings, and did not disguise his weaknesses times affords a singular contrast with his gloom. his writings was also a recommendation to many,
The Task is a work of more pretension than besides those who favoured views of that subdom is, that it affords an agreeable variety; it personal observation; all his readers could remember or at any time see those which pre-cisely resembled the subjects of his description. He had previously visited the fine island of Cuba, He associated no unusual trains of thought, no and was in the United States, where he had been the strain of his sentiment was pure, manly, south America.

This plan originated with a few zealous friends heart universal, and using language such as could be understood by the humble as well as execution of it to our author, and supplied him made his works "household words," and all result, as stated by Dr. Poeppig, is highly credita-

From the Foreign Quarterly Review.

Reise in Chile, Peru, und auf dem Amazonens-

and 1000 closely printed pages, might justly ex-the smallest with which such an undertaking cite some doubts of the propriety of drawing ever was commenced and happily completed. so largely on the time and patience of the But this narrowness of his means necessarily reader, perhaps we should say of the reviewer, subjected the traveller to great hardships and as the reader may, but the reviewer must, peruse privations; it did not allow him to take with the books set before him. It is certainly true him an attendant into the inmost recesses of the that, since those vast regions threw off their al- forest. Even this was less painful to him than legiance to the mother country, numerous Eu-the want of instruments for observation, after ropean visiters have resorted to them, a few at-his own were lost at the commencement of his tracted by curiosity and love of science, and journey, and his pecuniary means would not almore by hope of gain; and that many of them low him to purchase others. have published reports of their observations and "what personal industry and good will could discoveries. But, without discussing the greater contribute to success was done, when, in some or less degree of merit of these works, it may remote Indian village of the primeval forests, be observed that none of the authors made a month after month pased over the head of the long residence in the countries visited by Dr. lonely wanderer, who had not even a native ser-Poeppig, in a purely scientific view, and that vant with him, and often depended for his presome, having passed only a few weeks there, carious subsistence on his own skill or good forcould neither penetrate into the interior and the tune in fishing or with his gun: who sometimes less frequented parts, nor even acquire a suffi- had to pass the night alone on the summits of cient insight into what came more immediately the Andes, sometimes to steer his little bark on under their notice. But longer experience, as the gigantic streams of the New World, through our author justly remarks, often causes us to see the silent and solitary wilderness: and, at length, things in a different point of view, and at the as a recompense for many dangers, happily reend of the year we might, perhaps, gladly disa-turned to his native land, richly laden with the vow the opinion which we suffered to escape us natural treasures of remote regions."

at its commencement. Dr. Poeppig, therefore, Dr. Poeppig was at Philadelphia in August having spent five successive years in those in- 1826, when he received the letters from Europe, teresting countries, we felt that we could de-pend at least on his having given us the result of mature consideration, and accordingly open-thought much easier to meet with a vessel bound ed his volumes with a tolerable degree of confi- to the South Seas than any other port. He had dence that we should find them deserving of at-tention. Nor have we been disappointed. We Gulnare, of 300 tons, which happily proved to be have found the work replete with new and inter-esting information communicated in an agreea-ble manner, and calculated to give a very fa-pig, is an equally difficult and ungrateful task, vourable idea of the acquirements, perseverance, especially in our times, when so great a number and impartiality of the author. Dr. Poeppig of them have been described, and some in a vol. XXIX. JULY, 1836 .- 3.

feelings of peculiar refinement, with the grand long waiting for letters from Europe, which ena-

the high, he influenced a wider circle than any with funds for the purpose. The immediate poet who went before him; and by inspiring a object was to collect specimens of natural his-kind of domestic confidence in his readers, he tory in as great a number as possible; and the who shared his feelings became interested in his ble to his industry. Seventeen thousand speci-fame. ble to his industry. Seventeen thousand speci-mens of dried plants, many hundred stuffed animals, and a great number of other natural productions, which were distributed among the patrons of the expedition; the introduction into our gardens of many very interesting plants before unknown; three thousand descriptions of plants trome während der Jahre, 1827—1832. Von Bedward Poeppig. (Travels in Chili and Peru, and on the River Amazons, in the years 1827—1832.) 2 Vol. 4to. with Atlas of 16 plates. Image of landscape scenery; forty drawings of ings of landscape scenery; forty drawings of Aroideæ, on the largest scale; thirty drawings AFTER the numerous volumes which have been of Orchiden; numerous sketches; and a private published within these few years relative to the botanical collection of extraordinary extent, several countries of South America, the appearare a portion of the fruits of that journey. Yet ance of two quartos, containing between 900 it may be affirmed that the sum allotted for it was But, says he,

masterly manner. greater part of them the uniformity of a life at manner, very irregular currents." sea seems to have affected the style and the imagination of the writers, and to have render-ed them dull and tedious. He therefore dwells but little on his naval adventures, and we shall fol-tendants, albatrosses and other animals peculiar low his example, extracting only a few passages.

"Thus the evening gradually approaches, and is announced by a slight diminution of the current of air. It is in vain for language to attempt a description of the splendour of a sunset in those latitudes. It is the only time of day when the groups of singularly formed, yet light and transparent, clouds range themselves in the horizon. Their transient existence favours the changing play of colours, because the refraction of the more oblique rays of the sun produces the most extraordinary effects. Even after we have repeatedly beheld the rising or setting of the oun from the summit of the Alps, or indeed from the top of the Andes, we are constrained to give unconditional preforence to the same scene as viewed on the tropical ocean. While one side of the ship is still illumined with the last uncertain rays of the setting sun, the sea on the other side darkened by the broad shadow of the sails, begins to sparkle. One fiery point after another appears; indistinct rays of light shine from a greater depth; and, as darkness sets in, a new creation seems to be called into life. Luminous creatures glance in every direction through the dark expanse of water; now shooting up like sparks-then rising in globules of fire, or passing away with the rapidity of lightning-a great part are probably real nocturnal animals, which conceal themselves in the sea from the light of the sun."

"We were now within four English miles of the celebrated Cape Horn, which has a twofold interest, as being the terminating point of an immense continent, and the witness of many of those vast enterprizes by which the daring European has carried his empire and civilization to the remotest regions. This promontory is indeed worthy to mark the utmost limits of so vast a portion of the globe: from whatever side it is viewed, it appears an isolated majestic mass, boldly standing out in the stormy Pacific, and by its calm grandeur attesting the victory of the solid over the fluid. The large and solitary rock of which the Cape is formed is not, like that of Terra del Fuego and of Statenland, split into various groups; the land, rising from the north-east, unites in one rounded, unbroken, promontory, and, after attaining its greatest elevation, sinks almost perpendicularly into the sea towards the south. The enormous mass of black rocks, unenlivened by the slightest trace of vegetation, whose summit has never afforded habitation to man, and is inaccessible even to the savage, boldly bids defiance to all the storms of the Antarctic. Even the countless flocks of sea-birds which swarm in these latitudes do not settle there, for they find more secure retreats in the lower islands, and among the prickly grasses and umbelliferous plants of the Anterctic Flora.

"It is pretty generally believed that, after reaching the western entrance of the Straits of Magellan, the doubling of Cape Horn may be considered as accomplished, and con-sequently all danger at an end. So far as it is scarcely possible for a ship to be driven back again to the meridian of that cape, or even to the castward of it, the victory may be said to be achieved. But the navigation of the coast from Cape Horn to Chiloe is very dangerous; for this coast all waited in profound silence till the first beam is in many places surrounded by undescribed rocks, and on of the morning should enable them to gain a view the whole very imperfectly known. There is a very power- of the land, which was about fifteen miles distant. ful current, at least periodically, in the direction of the Straits The weather being extremely favourable, the

But with respect to the the archipelage of the coast is intersected, produce, in like

To the north of Cape Pilares a change in the temperature both of the atmosphere and of the sea became very sensible. Besides the usual atto those regions, the author says,-

"We met with a very elegant perpoise, streaked black and pure white (Delphinus Leucorumphus), and that in numbers which seemed to border on the incredible: for the end of the shoal, which was pretty broad, was frequently indiscernible from the topmast . . . . We were surrounded by them for several days. The observation that they were going in a southwesterly direction makes it difficult to divine the reason of their emigration, because the Antarctic winter must in a few weeks commence, in the seas lying in that quarter. But another phenomenon soon excited our attention in a much greater degree. On the 12th of March, precisely at noon, we were not a little alarmed by a considerable noise upon deck, and by the order immediately to lie to. The dirty red colour of the sea had produced the very reasonable suspicion that we were upon a shoal. However, upon sounding, there was no bottom with one hundred and thirty fathoms. From the topmast, the sea appeared, as far as the eye could reach, of a dark red colour, and this in a streak, the breadth of which was estimated at six English miles, and which here and there spread into short side branches. As we sailed slowly along, we found that the colour changed into brilliant purple, so that even the foam, which is always seen at the stern of a ship under sail, was of a rose colour. The sight was very striking, because this purple stream was marked by a very distinct line from the blue waters of the sea, a circumstance which we the more easily observed, because our course lay directly through the midst of this streak, which extended from south-east to north-west. The water, taken up in a bucket, appeared indeed quite transparent; but a faint purple tinge was visible when a few drops were placed upon a piece of white china and moved rapidly backwards and forwards in the sunshine. A moderate magnifying glass proved that those little red dots, which with great attention could be perceived with the naked eye, consisted of infusoria, which were of a spherical form, entirely destitute of all external organs of motion. Their very lively motions were only upward and downward, and always in spiral lines. The want of a powerful microscope precluded a more minute examination; and all attempts to preserve some of the animals, by drying a drop of water on paper, failed, as they seemed to dissolve into nothing. They were extremely sensible to the effect of nitric acid; for a single drop, mixed in a glass of this animated water, put an end almost instantaneously to the life of the millions that it contained. We sailed for four hours, at a mean rate of six English miles an hour, through this streak, which was seven miles broad, before we reached the end of it; and its superficies must therefore have been about 165 English square miles. If we add that these animals may have been equally distributed in the upper stratum of the water to the depth of six feet, we must confess that their numbers infinitely surpassed the conception of the human understanding."

On the 15th of March, before daybreak, the coast of Chili was descried from the deck, and of Magellan to the land; and the many channels with which scene, when the sun rose above the highest sum-

near the insignificant fishing village of San Antonio, so that they could examine it in detail, they were mortified to find that even their telescopes did not enable them to discover any of The coast of Chili appeared nearly to resemble the desolate regions of Terra del Fuego. Even perceived on approaching the coasts of countries between the tropics; and of which even animals are so sensible, that they become restless, appearing to have a presentiment of the termination of their long confinement, and often boldly leap overboard to reach the shore, which they suppose to be close at hand. On this passage the author says in a note,-

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"Whoever has made a voyage to the tropical countries of South America, or the West Indies, will always remomber with pleasure the sensation which he experienced on approaching the land. Perhaps no sense is then so strongly affected as the smell; especially if you appproach the coast in the early hours of a fine summer's morning. On the coast of Cuba, the first land I saw in America, on the 30th of June, 1822, all on board were struck with the very strong smell, like that of violets, which, as the day grew more warm, either ceased, or was lost amidst a variety of others, which were perceptible as we drew nearer the coast. During a long stay in the interior of the island, I became acquainted with the plant which emits such an intense perfume as to be perceived at the distance of two or three miles. It is of the species Tetricera, and remarkable for bearing leaves so hard that they are used by the native cabinet-makers, and other mechanics, for various kinds of work. It is a climbing plant, which reaches the tops of the loftiest trees of the forest, then spreads far around, and in the rainy season is covered with innumerable bunches of sweet-smelling flowers, which, however, dispense their perfume during of the times by judicious retrenchments,-have immensely the night only, and are almost without scent in the daytime,'s

The voyagers, after a passage of 110 days, entered the harbour of Valaparaiso, where they cast anchor for the first time since leaving the Chesapeake, a voyage of 6000 miles

Valaparaiso itself, like the coast of the country, wofully disappointed the expectations which they had formed of it. In the course of their long voyage they had amused themselves with reading the books that have been written concerning Chili. Almost all of them represent it as the ever verdant garden of America, as another Sicily, which they describe in the most glowing colours. The fancy readily yields to such pleasing illusions, and we may easily imagine that, in the dull uniformity of the dark blue ocean, on the dreary coast of Terra del Fuego, and amidst the sufferings and dangers of the Antarctic storms, they would fondly look forward to the promised land, as a new Cythera, rising in youthful beauty from the bosom of the deep.

of the bay, between the fine English ship of the line, the Cape Horn. Warspite, and the Mexican ship Asia, of sixty-four guns.

mits of the Andes, was wonderfully striking and Before us, in close tiers, by more than eighty ships of all magnificent, and the author describes it in glow- sizes, whose crews were engaged in the various occupations ing colours. But when they approached the land, which always make the interior of a port an agreeable scene of human activity. The cloudless blue sty was spread over us, and the powerful beams of the sun were tempered by a only agreeable part of the picture . . . The novice from norththose objects which are most welcome to the eye orn climes is usually struck, on his first arrival in a tropical of the navigator after a long voyage. Nowhere country, with all the wonderful objects which surround could they see any trace of man or his labours. him, now that he is far remote from his native ho no. But this is not the case in Valparaiso. We saunter down the only street in the city, towards the inconsiderable marketthe peculiar smell was wanting, which is usually place. On both sides are sho a filled with the productions of European industry, in some cases displayed with all the elegance of our large towns. They alternate with the spacious stores of the English merchants of the higher class, and with the taverns for the sailors, from which proceed sounds such as we hear only in London and Hamburg. Except at the sultry hours of noon, this busy mercantile street is thronged with people, the greater part of whom, however, are foreigners, and the language of England is almost more prevalent than the senorous tones of the Spanish Peninsula. The picturesque national costume is lost in the unmeaning fashions of the north of Europe, and even the booths of the peasants present nothing to remind us of the coasts of the Pacific. The market-place contains only such objects as we have seen from our youth up, growing in our own country, or which are at least common to all the southern parts of Europe. However excellent the grapes and oranges of the country may be, they want the attraction of novelty-even the expectation of finding some new productions in the neighbouring ravines (quebradas) is painfully disappointed. The few trees that grow on this rocky soil, which is covered with a very scanty layer of earth, are those of our homisphere. No spreading tamarind, no lofty palm, no mango richly laden with fruit, remind us that we have traversed the wide expanse of the ocean -scarcely a few grey olives bespeak the mildness of the climate. Even the few ornamental plants are European, and the garden rue (ruta hortensia) has found this so congenial a soil, that it has spread far and near, over the arid mountains and lands, to remind us still more forcibly of the shores of Mediterranean."

Though there was so little to tempt the botanist in this dreary spot, yet the approach of the winter season, which he was assured that travelling in the interior would be equally difficult and unprofitable, induced him to stop for some months in Valparaiso. By the friendly intervention of some of his countrymen he obtained a small house in the suburb of Almendral, which had long been untenanted, and where he was soon settled, but suffered much from the incredible swarms of fleas, which are the plague of this country

On the same day, that he arrived in Valparaiso the Russian corvette Moller, Captain Stanikowich, came into the harbour, on her way to the Russian settlements on the north-west coast of The officers of this ship, most of them America. young men of the first families, well informed and full of enthusiasm, accompanied him in his first excursions in the environs. A few days later arrived another Russian corvette, the Siniavin, which had been in company with the Mol-"The first place at which we anchored was in the mouth ler, but was separated from her in a storm off

"I was not a little surprised to find in the naturalist of

this ship not only a German, but an acquaintance. D. times—even of those who, by general knowledge, acquaintwas auxious only for the immediate business of his voyage, to sea. Captain Lütke, of the Siniavin, a very amiable and accomplished man, resolved, to the great joy of his officers and naturalists, to make a longer stay. A large house was bired in the suburb of Almendral, which the activity of the crew soon put in order, from the observatory to the kitchen, not forgetting that indispensable part of a Russian without our making excursions together, which were renwishes of the many Europeans who had become acquinted with the officers."

Though our author's accounts of his botanical excursions, and his descriptions of the scenery of the country, are in general interesting and striking, we shall for the most part, pass them state of society, which in Chili, at least, is so rapidly improving, that descriptions written only a few years earlier are become, in a great degree, inapplicable. Dr. Poeppig thinks very favourably of the future prospects of Chili, and we shall give different extracts bearing on the subject.— His intercourse with some of the tribes of native Indians also furnishes new and striking details.

" The shaking off of the Spanish yoke, the rapid rise of commerce, and a sense of personal and national dignity, have not only influenced the moral character of the people of Chili, but have also extended their efforts to the exterand appearances and forms of ordinary life. Hence a greater change has taken place in the aspect of Valparaiso during the last ten or twenty years than in a whole century after the visit of Frezier and Feuillé. Since that time, the number of the houses and of the inhabitants has more than doubled. The wretched huts, in which even the rich were formerly contented to dwell, are gradually disappearing; and though it cannot be said that handsome buildings arise in their stead, yet the Chilian has learnt to relish the comfort of houses in the European fashion, and to imitate them; and it may be expected, that Valparaiso, in a few years, will not bear the most distant resemblance to the dirty, disagreeable place which presented itself to the stranger on his first arrival there after the beginning of the Revolution.

To this the author subjoins the following note: self, was partly fulfilled before these pages left the press. He who undertakes to publish to the world information respecting a people such as that of Chili, under the present favourable circumstances, it has to contend with very peculiar difficulties. A description of such a nation is seldom correct after the lapse of a few years, whatever attention

Mertens, son of the celebrated German botanist, accompa- ance with the language, and long residence, were qualinied the expedition as a physician and botanist; and Baron fied to give a competent opinion, and whose judgment of Frederick von Kittlitz was on board as zoologist. There the country was not formed from preconceived notions,—was a striking difference between the commanders of the \* \* \* Though Nature does not make her general two ships. The captain of the Moller, a native Russian, operations dependent on a fluctuating influence of the human race, yet the activity and perseverance of the latter and having taken in a supply of fresh provisions, soon put one are often able to give a very different and improved character to the surrounding scenery. Those arid mountains which we have described will, at no very remote period, appear to the stranger in a less repulsive form; for cultivation has been commenced upon them since 1831, and small plantations now break the melancholy waste, which under the influence of such a genial climate, will, for establishment, a tent for vapour baths. Not a day passed the most part, be adorned with verdant fields. The aspect of the town itself improves every summer; for almost all dered interesting by many little adventures. The Siniavin the straw huts have disappeared, and many large baildings sailed after a fortnight's stay, accompanied by the good have been erected, because the citizen, who was acquiring wealth, while consulting his own convenience, did not neglect the embellishment of the place. On the spot where an insecure shed formerly stood, where rain and inundations annually destroyed merchandise to the value of many thousand dollars, a handsome, solid custom-house, with sixteen large warehouses, has been built; the difficulty of over, in order to have room for his report of the landing goods during a heavy sea has been remedied by the erection of a mole; and the communication with the interior, at all seasons of the year, has been facilitated by the construction of good roads. There will soon be a broad and excellent road for carriages from Valparaiso, by way of Quillota and through the valley of Aconcagua, to the foot of the pass of the Andes of Santa Rosa."

"Chili, till within these few years, was a country in which there were only two occupations for persons inclined to work; namely, mining and agriculture. It was unfortunate for the people, that the possibility of exercising their industry in either of these two branches was very limited, for the working of mines required more resources than a man of the lower class ever could command; while very singular, one might almost say inhuman, laws forbade him to cultivate the ground in small portions, and as independent possessions. It was the Congress and the Constitution of 1828 that abolished entails, the source from which the misery, poverty, and ignorance of the pensantry are derived, as well as the cause of the great neglect of agriculture, even in very fertile provinces."

After describing at considerable length the former state of the lower classes, the improvement that has taken place, and the favourable hopes that may be entertained of the future prosperity of the country, the author proceeds to mention some instances.

" Thus, in 1827, the corn trade to New South Wales be-"This prediction, which was written in Valparaiso it- ing very much encouraged by the English government, the value of the haciendas (farms) in Chili rose considerably, in the hope that the exportation would continue and increase, though it was in fact allowed by the government at Sydney only from necessity. It is therefore not possible to state correctly the average price of wheat in Chili, but it may probably be near the truth to reckon it at thirtoen and care the traveller may have bestowed upon it. Every or fourteen reals per fanega. \* \* \* The corn year, nay, every month, brings visible changes and great trade was formerly much more limited for want of mills, improvements among this nation, which will soon leave its which often were scarcely able to supply sufficient flour for neighbours far behind. . . . . The state of Chili the consumption of the country itself. But, in spite of the will soon be so changed that the elder generations will obstacles which have been partly deemed almost insuperascarcely recognize their own country, and in a few years ble, means have been found, as well in the central prothe European stranger will find an infinite numl or of things, vinces, as about Conception, to make the rivers available, and quite different from the accounts of the travellers of our mills of the best construction everywhere take the place of

the rude machine described by Miers. The flour manu-|two months, under the care of half-savage herdamen. The factured by them is considered in Lima to be fully equal in able merchant, now grinds one hundred barrels of flour in a day. Ship biscuit is baked in such quantities that the North Americans have lost this branch of their trade; for the foreign men of war, and even merchant-men, supply themselves from the depôts, which the Chilians have established in Valparaiso and Lima. Besides wheat, Chili possesses many other kinds of agricultural produce, which are of great importance for foreign trade. In addition to pulse, the countries to the north of Chili, where there is a very numerous population of Negroes, the northern provinces have hemp, an article which is not cultivated on any other part of the coasts of the South Sea, and promises to be of extraordinary importance to the country. This plant has been long grown in the valley of Quillota and about Santiago, but little attention was paid to it, because a very unfounded prejudice declared it to be of slight value. But it has quality to the Russian, and that the want of strength in the cordage made in the country was owing to the unskilful preparation, and not to the bad quality of the material."

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After some further observations, the author proceeds to treat of the state of horticulture, which was in a far less advanced state than agriculture, but he thinks it most probable that, with a little encouragement, this branch of industry will become very flourishing, the climate be-ing such that all the products of European gardens, which degenerate in the tropical countries of America, will succeed in Chili. Even the cauliflower, which it is difficult to raise in North America, and which no art or care can bring to perfection within the tropics, has found in Chili a soil perfectly adapted to it.

The cultivation of fruit-trees is, perhaps, still more neglected than that of the other kinds of garden produce, though the soil might grow very excellent fruit. From a general view of the present state of agriculture in Chili, and the improvements that have been made within these few years, the author has no doubt that it will in no great length of time become extremely prosperous, and that Chili will find in it a scource of national wealth, which none of the neighbouring

countries can dispute with her.

" In a great many parts of the republic the wealth of the land owner consists chiefly in his cattle, which, however, he did not learn, till very recently, to turn to the best account. With the very fruitful valleys, and better watered plateaux where agriculture is carried on, or is at least practicable, great part of the soil is of such a nature that cultivation would produce very little. All those hare mountains destitute of shade, which in endless ramifications traverse the country in the central provinces much more than in the south, are fit for scarcely any thing but pastures, . Those possessions are the most favoured which are in the interior of the country, especially at the foot of the Andes, for they do not suffer so much from want of water; and, besides this, large tracts of the wild mountain country within the uninhabited Andes (La Cordillera brava) belong to them. Thither the cattle are driven in the middle themselves do not visit. of summer: and, after two or three days' journey, they

climate allows the cattle to roam at liberty in the open air quality to the best from North America; and one mill, built all the year round, and their numbers render it necessary in 1829, near Conception, by Mr. Liljevach, a very respect- that they should be permitted to do so; and hence there is no trace on the estates of buildings which cost the European farmer such large sums. An inevitable consequence of letting the animal range about is that, especially in the more remote parts, they become excessively wild, and even dangerous. People are sometimes suddenly attacked by savage bulls, and compelled to seek safety by galloping at full speed on the roughest and most dangerous roads."

"The breeding of cattle is, for two reasons, the branch the consumption of which is very great, both at sea and in of rural economy which is preferred by the Chilian to every other; in the first place, it gratifies his inclination for a wild and independent life, and his love of every thing that is adventurous and bold, and requires violent, not uniform, exertions. The best educated men of the larger towns, on an occasional visit to the country, take pleasure in pursuing the cattle, and participating in the occupation in which the mountain herdsman (vaquero) is engaged. \* \* The Chilian, especially of the lower class, possesses lately been found, that the Chili hemp is far superior in a wild energy of character, which was misunderstood by the former government, or at least not duly employed, and which inclines him to such occupations as disqualify him, and probably will do for a long time to come, for a uniform and sedentary employment. A second perhaps still more important reason is, that, since the expulsion of the Spaniards and the introduction of a free system of trade, the breeding of cattle has proved more profitable than agricul-ture. \* \* \* The number of animals which a single landowner possesses would often appear extravagant to a European ear. They speak with great indifference of herds of 1000 or 1500, and consider a man as by no means rich who has three times that number. The haciendas in the central provinces often have from 10,000 to 15,000, and many even 20,000, and the number of smaller estates which have from 4 to 5000 is very great. Since the revolution the value of this species of property has risen in an extraordinary degree; and the owners are very far from doing as they did in former times, killing the animal for the sake of the hide, and leaving the flesh to be devoured by the condors. \* \* \* This branch of Chilian economy is however not without risks, which are not indeed frequent, but cause astonishing destruction. In the years 1829 to 1832, a vast number of cattle perished in consequence of an unexampled drought which extended over all the provinces of Central and Northern Chili. It appears from an official statement, that in in the year 1831 alone 515,326 head of cattle died of hunger in the provinces of Coquimbo and Copiapo: of these about 77,000 were horned cattle, 10,000 horses, 23,000 sheep, 211,000 goats, &c. Though the number may be rather exaggerated, because the landowners wished to make their loss appear as considerable as possible, still the injury was very great."

> The abundance of new or yet unseen objects in all the kingdoms of nature, observed after a few days residence in Concon, inspired that active zeal in which a travelling naturalist finds his chief enjoyment, and which renders him indifferent to many hardships. One excursion followed another, and though want of acquaintance with the country might have made them difficult, they were undertaken without a com-panion, and often to places which the natives

" It was very rarely that I made an excursion on horsereach the fertile ravines, in which the animals remain about back; experience soon proved that this was not a good

mode, for many smaller plants were overlooked, and it is callude to, but I will add some particulars. The necessary to refrain from turning aside through almost im- remains of animals and tang, which adhere to penetrable but inviting ravines, and on the brink of dan-gerous precipices. The naturalist who has once settled be seen in 1831, and this is easily accounted for abould never ride unless he wants to visit a distant point, and the intervening country is known to him. When he (Lessonia of Bory de St. Vincent.) especially as has arrived there, he may entrust his beast to any body and the sea often rises so high as again to cover the proceed on foot."

that we have been induced carefully to look into the works of foreign travellers, in order to discover any statements tending to confirm or requake of 1822 was, we believe, brought under of it by Mrs. Graham, in her narrative of her visit to that country, and probably with no anticipation of the angry feelings to which her statement was to give rise. The opinions of traveller, Dr. Meyen, of which we gave an ex-tended notice in No. XXIX. of this Review. As Dr. Meyen, being well acquainted with the controversy that had arisen respecting the accuracy of Mrs. Graham's report, paid particular attention to the subject, it was to be expected that the facts stated by him would have their The extracts which we gave from due weight. The extracts which we gave from Dr. Meyen's work were considered as so important that an eminent geologist, deeply interested in this question, in which he defended the accuracy of the account of Mrs. Graham, called on the Reviewer, to inquire whether Dr. Meyen had any observations besides the extracts given by him, and to compare the translation with the original. One point appearing to be expressed in rather a loose manner, it was resolved to write to Dr. Meyen, who returned a very polite answer, which now lies before us, and in which he says, "I was acquainted with Mr. Green-ough's dispute with Mrs. Graham from its commencement, and received last year (1834) all the boldt, to whom they had been sent by Mrs. Gra-You mention a passage in my work (p. you perhaps allude to the passage where I speak afterwards, a resident,) who declared that they This statement certainly appears very strange, as there are no facts whatever to show that the the rocks upon the coast, and it might be taken interior of the continent has been elevated, and for granted, that if any change had occurred he it is therefore impossible to estimate the superfi-must have perceived it.

Though Mr. Lyell, in the fourth edition of his on the coast that the elevation can be observed. Principles of Geology, speaks of the elevation of In a short paper in Berghaus' Journal for No-the coast of Chili as an undoubted fact,- we vember 1834, to which I refer you, I touch on know," says he, "that an earthquake may raise the essential points which you and Mr. L-l the coast of Chili for 190 miles to the average

rocks that have been elevated."

In the paper alluded to Dr. Meyen says that, So much importance has been attached to the the province of Tarapaca has received from naquestion of the effect of earthquakes, as having occasionally produced an elevation on the (i.e. wood-mines.) which the inhabitants use as fuel (i.e. wood-mines,) which the inhabitants use as fuel coast of Chili, and so much, at times too acrimo- in their saltpetre works, though probably there is nious, controversy has arisen on this subject, not a single tree in all the surrounding country. This substance is not coal, but is stated to be dry timber, easily cleft, immense forests of which are buried under the sand of that plain. The fute the theory. The question of the upheaving trees all lie prostrate, with their heads towards of part of the coast of Chili by the great earthwith sand. This phenomenon, he adds, is one of discussion in consequence of the account given the most remarkable of the west coast of America, and till the subject shall be accurately investigated it affords occasion for manifold coniectures. If those forests belong to the existing creation, the whole country must have been so the ablest geologists remain divided, and consi-changed by dreadful elevations of the Cordillera, derable sensation was excited by the confirma-tion of Mrs. Graham's account by the Prussian that, instead of the damp plains of a tropical cli-mate, there are now the most dreary sandy mate, there are now the most dreary sandy wastes. The buried timber is said to be dry, as easy to split as our timber, and to burn with an equally bright flame.

"What can be a stronger confirmation of the gradual elevation of the Cordillera in South America, than the terrace-like conformation of this chain, which I found to be quite decided at most of the points of Chili and Peru which I visited? And does not the overthrow of these forests prove, likewise, such an elevation of this country in recent times? I mention these remarkable facts, because many unfounded doubts have of late been expressed in England concerning the elevation of whole tracts of country in consequence of earthquakes or volcanic action in general, though they may be clearly observed on the coast of Chili."

Notwithstanding the observations of Dr. Meyen, confirming the elevation of the coast, doubts were still entertained of the fact, and at a meeting of the Geological Society in December last, two letters were read on the question whether the earthquake of 1822 had produced papers on the subject from Baron A. von Hum- any change in the relative level of land and sea on the coast of Chili! One of these letters was from Lieutenant Bowers, R. N., the other from 213) which you think seems to be expressed in Mr. Cuming, an eminent conchologist, both of a vague manner, as if I doubted the reality of whom were at Valparaiso before and after the the elevation. I cannot see it in this light, but earthquake of 1822, (the latter, for several years of the elevation of a tract of country 400,000 had not noticed any such change. Great import-miles in extent, as affirmed by a late traveller, ance was attached to Mr. Cuming's statement in particular, because he had collected shells on

height of about five feet,"-yet the difficulties with mixed with other kinds, and least of all with bivalve shells, testimony to this important fact.

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"I have frequently waded, not without some danger, through the river to Concon, as there was a very interesting tract on the opposite bank. This attempt required some little caution, because the ford which traverses the deep and rapid river in a zigzag direction, changes its line after every inundation. Extensive sand-hills, resembling the that he can obtain permission to dig in one of these hills, downs of Holland and England, stretch along the sea coast and to load his mule with its never-failing produce. to the north of the river. They are composed of a fine white sand, in which we easily discover the original component particles of signite, which is the predominant rock of rock, which, though more remote from the ocean, still on this coast, and which foliates at its surface with a facility not usual in our parts of the world, and becomes a friable and very light kind of stone. Not having any certain di-rection (though it seems to be parallel with the more solid in a few spots. There can be no doubt that the origin of rocks further inward), these accumulations of light and these hills is of comparatively modern date, and may be shifting sand would be continually changing their place, attributed to two causes: one, as being the most striking, were they not formed around solid nuclei, where they range themselves first on one side and then on the other, accord- too much stress has been laid on it as a foundation for ing as they are driven by the wind. Enormous beds of general conclusions. It consists in the rapid and unconconchylia and shells are scattered along the north coast, nected rising and elevation of whole districts along the imbedded in a ferruginous clay, or indurated sand; sometimes united like breecia, sometimes in nests, or in longer chains. But they not merely extend along the surface, or during the great earthquakes of 1822. I have, myself, higher up the hilly banks, as we might infer from the com- frequently searched at low tide for marine animals, cape. munications of many careless observers, which may, per-cially for the beautiful Chitonese, on a chain of cliffs, in the haps, even have been copied from others: but in reality middle of the little bay of Concon, where only six years reach to an unknown depth, and their termination has not ago the fishermen were unable to obtain a footing even at been discovered, even at twenty feet below the level of the very low water-proof sufficient that an elevation of at sea: on the other hand, we find them at an elevation of least six feet in a perpendicular direction must have taken forty feet above its surface, in perfectly compact strata, place here. But the formation of the broad and very uniwhich are enclosed by the drift sand-hills. It is very re- formly flat coast district, on which only sea-sand lies, canmarkable, that these accumulations of marine animals con-sist entirely of species which are, indeed, found alive to deniable phenomenon. The less striking fact, of the grathis day in the same locality, but are by no means the ex. dual recession of the sea from the coast of Chili, has hitherto clusive inhabitants of the deep. Among such we must been very much overlooked, though it is well known to particularly mention the Loco, (Murex. Mol.), which is many of the older inhabitants of the coast. We shall see, easily recognized, and which the fishermen still take on in the sequel, that, in the southern parts of the republic, this coast, but must formerly have existed here in almost even entire plains (la Vega de Concepcion) have arisen incredible numbers, as the beds of shells, which to the north through the retreat of the sea, since the first arrival of the of Concon alone extend, in a distinctly marked ridge of hills, Europeans, which are, therefore, facts that may be ascerabove three geographical miles in length, are in some parts tained with historical certainty. On the rocks which run wholly composed of this animal. We seldem find them parallel with the ocean to the north of Concon, but are

which the subject is still surrounded, caused him, but which may always be traced to living and well-known after quoting the several statements of Mrs. Gra-ham, Dr. Meyen, and Mr. Cuming, to express a duced such extraordinary accumulations of animals of the wish that the scientific traveller and resident in same species within a very small space; for they are alto-Chili may institute more minute inquiries. We gether different from other conglomerations of shells, which, have for this reason, thought fit to translate en- as in Southern Chili, for example, are often found at a great tire the following passage from Dr. Poeppig, con-distance from the sea, and generally at a considerable elefirming the fact of the elevation of the coast; all vation above it, and in which we discover genera and species doubts of which are, we conceive, removed by of an antediluvian world, of the utmost variety; and in the the account of the dreadful earthquake which interior of Peru, on the other side of the Andes, where endesolated Chili in February 1835, transmitted by tire hills of shells and other marine animals have been disour friend and correspondent, Alexander Cald-covered (La Ventanilla) between the slate mountains of cleugh, Esq., resident in Chili, which was read Cassapi in the province of Huanuco, in which there is not before the Royal Society, Feb. 14, 1836, in which the slightest trace of any of the very few kinds of crustacea he states that the island of Santa Maria, south that at present inhabit the seas along the Peruvian coast. of the Bay of Conception, was permanently ele- The lost species of the singular tribe of the Pentacrinites, vated ten feet. A similar change was found to and beautifully formed coral plants, which bear some rehave taken place in the bottom of the sea, im-semblance to those of the South Sea Islands, can be plainly mediately surrounding the island. The amount distinguished, although they are so closely imbedded in the of this elevation was very accurately ascertained more recent rock, that it is only by a very lucky fracture by the observations of Captain Fitzroy, who had that any perfect specimen can be obtained. In a country made a perfect survey of the shores of that which, like the north of Chili, has scarcely any other kinds island previously to the earthquake, thereby of rock but the volcanic and granite, lime is an article of affording the most satisfactory and authentic importance, and hence the possession of these otherwise unprofitable downs affords considerable gain. They belong to the proprietor of the hacienda of Quintere, who regularly digs for these shells, and thus supplies the greatest part of the lime used at Valparaiso. The poor peasant in the neighbourhood of Quintero avails himself of the same gift of nature, but it is only upon payment of a small sum

"The sea-coast in this district, as well as further southward, probably consisted originally of perpendicular walls mark the ancient boundaries. Between their foot and the sea run these hills of driftsand, upon which a more solid has been repeatedly mentioned, though it would seem that coast, which has been observed to take place in all the greater earthquakes in Chili, and was particularly striking

we easily perceive the traces of the beating of the waves in they dexterously avoid, compels them to flight. An Histratifications very near to each other, which is a proof of mantopus (H. nigrivollis, Vieil.), very like that of Europe, a very gradual subsiding of the waters but not of an cleva- stands quite solitary, but keeping a sharp look out after the scarcely susceptible, because it consists, to a great depth, which the active gulls often snap up before he, moving of loose sand. The formation of firm land is particularly etriking in all those places where ranges of cliffs rise at prey. Innumerable small crabs live in cylindrical excavasome distance from the coast, and it is evident that many a tions in the sand, and, as the tide approaches, watch for cape was formerly an island, which has been united with their share of the booty brought by the waves, while they the continent by low tracts of land, produced by alluvion themselves are threatened by the long-legged cranes, which, and the retiring of the sea. The accumulation of sand in on the coast of Chili, pursue with extraordinary eagerne the mouths of the larger rivers-for instance, of the Biobio and the constantly increasing difficulty of access to many harbours, for instance, of the Maule and of the smaller entrance (boca chica) of the port of Talcahuano, likewise indicate what we have just mentioned. But I do not mean to deny, on that account, that an extraordinary collection proaching, warns the little animal of its dauger, and with of volcanic power slumbers in the depths of the great ocean, which manifests itself occasionally, but then in a truly terrific manner, and may have the effect, even in our days, of raising large islands. Volcanic islands of a very recent date were observed in the South Sea by Captain Beechy, and others were discovered and examined, almost at the

very moment of their origin. The information which was given me of the numerous animals to be met with in the environs of the hacienda an almost convulsive motion, and brings death to one of of Quintero, induced me to make many excursions after the poor dupes. Between the high sand-hills there is a remy arrival in Concon, which always procured me something new, and amply rewarded the fatigue which generally attended them. The white downs reflect the light so strongly that you soon feel your eyes very painfully affeeted; and the sand is so heated by the sun, that even the countryman, who is inured to the inconvenience, is obliged to protect the soles of his feet by pieces of leather. Ther-mometers, the correctness of which had been proved, were often put into the sand, thirteen inches below the surface, in the atternoon, and though the experiments were made with the greatest care, they indicated the heat of the sun as varying from 40° to 58° (of the Centigrade thermometer), approach; it vigilantly watches the enemy, and is often accordingly as the morning had been bright or cloudy, or a scarcely distinguishable from the ground which is of the elight rain had fallen in the night, &c.; and this hot soil of the Chilian downs, which in summer is twice as warm as the atmosphere, nourishes in the more shallow spots a great has filled the sandy declivity. The many kinds of mice, number of interesting plants, among which the botanist is which the Chilian peasant calls lauchas, and the degu, a much surprised by the sight of a Mesembryanthemum, a pretty animal, resembling a North American dwarf squirsingularly formed representative of the Flora of Africa, and rel, seem frequently to be the food of the extraordinary the only species of that very numerous genus that occurs in the New World. \* " of very fine sand, being moistened by the sea and become hard, is equal to the best gravel walks in a garden. But the cucurrito of the Chilians, has hitherto escaped the inthe incautious wanderer is exposed to great embarrassment, quirers, who have often visited the more accessible parts of if not acquainted with the state of the moon he sets out just when the sea again begins to swell, and every fresh wave rolls some fathoms further over the flat coast, when even with the utmost speed no hope of escape remains. Though there is not the same danger of inevitable destruction as on the treacherous sand banks of the Scottish coast, yet the only alternative here is to ascend the downs, and to pursue his painful journey, while at every step he sinks knee-deep into the burning sand. Such expeditions, however, often unexpectedly lead us upon rare animals, which amply compensate for all our troubles. The beach is animated by many remarkable birds: little dwarf barkers, (scolapax totanus), brown as the sand on which they run in a straight line, always assembled in small coveys, which move sociably near each other in the same direction, and were taken with so much trouble, were mutilated-one

separated from it by sand hills and a broad barren beach, tion draw his attention, when an approaching wave, which tion of the ground by fits, of which this latter appears little marine animals which every wave leaves behind, and slowly and apparently with difficulty, can reach his intended the crustacea, and in general all marine animals. But the bird cannot get one of these crabs except by rapid flight, and even the diligent naturalist does not obtain them without digging in the sand; for the smallest trembling of the ground under the foot, even the shadow of a person ap the rapidity of lightning it retreats into its hole, Swarms of little fish purposely suffer themselves to be brought by every wave far upon the beach, and seem to take pleasure in the sport, for they are so quick and so attentive, that you in the sport, for they are so quick and on the intercept a may attempt in vain to catch a single one, or to intercept a grave herons alone contrive to deceive them by their fixed attitude, which, at a favourable moment, is interrupted by markable bird of prey, an owl which pursues its victims only in the day-time, and builds nests under ground with no inconsiderable skill. It has a most singular look in the bright mid-day sun, for its large semi-globular eyes seem scarcely calculated to bear such intense rays of light. It looks stedfastly at the fowler who attempts to approach, and remains quietly sitting on the ground, for it is never seen upon a tree; even when closely pursued, as if toazing and inviting, it utters a whistling cry and flies but a few steps; but the pursuer soon perceives the error of his supposition, that it cannot see by day. In vain he attempts to same colour as itself, till at length, tired of the sport, it suddenly disappears in one of the hollows with which it number of birds of prey on the coast of Chili. \* \* The beach, composed There are doubtless many unknown small quadrupeds in these lonely tracks on the shore. An animal of this kind, Chili. I was obliged to have a little dog many hours watching by night on the solitary downs, and wading through a broad river at midnight, in order to obtain some specimens. The cucurrito, so called on account of its grunting, which resembles that of a hedgehog, very nearly resembles the African species of bathyergus, and tends to confirm the observation which every where forces itself upon you in Chili, that there is an undeniable affinity, a kind of family likeness, between the animal and vegetable kingdoms of the southern point of Africa and Chili, and even of New Hol-The body measures little more than six inches, but, though of such diminutive size, it is extremely quarrelsome. Perhaps these animals are as desperate in their combats under ground as the European mole, for half of those which would escape the oye of the fowler did not their rapid mo- wanted a foot, and the shining black silky coat of another

was covered with scarcely healed sears, caused by bites, day's journey. A very strange sight presented itself as

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It is no exaggeration to say that on one of these lagoons,

The unfavourable season on the coast having passed over rapidly in uninterrupted, but well rewarded, exertions, Dr. Poeppig ventured on a visit to the Andes of Santa Rosa, the relation of which, though interesting as a whole does not present any thing that can be conveniently detached, unless it were an account of Christ-mas-day at Aconcagua, one of the most flourishing country towns in the interior of Chili. In the beginning of the year 1828, our traveller set out with the intention of going to Mendoza; in crossing a narrow and very rapid river, two of the mules lost their footing and were carried away by the current; the author himself escaped by leaping on a rock in the middle of the stream: but with the mules that were drowned he lost a small but select travelling library, his instru-ments, many little articles very indispensable to a naturalist, numerous designs and drawings, and part of his collections. This unfortunate accident defeated the plan of going to Mendoza, and the traveller returned to Valparaiso, where he arrived on the 1st of January; and, the whole plan of the journey having been thwarted by the loss, there remained no alternative but to wait, at not too great a distance from the coast, for the arrival of other instruments, &c. from Europe, to replace those which were lost. ing no inducement to remain in Valparaiso, our author resolved to visit the southern part of Chili, and sailed on the 30th of January for Talcahuano, where he spent the winter, only making occasional excursions into the surrounding The indications of the return of spring, which in these southern provinces resembles the finest months in Europe, summoned him to ex-tend his researches; and the unknown interior of the province of Concepcion appeared to promise an ample, though dangerous, harvest. A war was at that time raging with horrors unknown in Europe. He left Talcahuano on the 30th of October, intending to fix his head-quarters during the second summer in the village of Antuco, the furthest inhabited place towards the East; and the following is the author's animated description of the approach to that village, of his first meeting with the Indians, and his account of the volcano of the same name.

the scenery, we descended the last mountain and approached ropean, and used as a term of repreach by the mob of the small fortified village of Yumbel, which is at the begin chili,) had this one advantage,—that the Indians ever ning of a boundless plain, and was the goal of our third afterwards treated me with a degree of respect. This body VOL. XXIX. JULY, 1836.-4.

inflicted by two ill-shaped projecting ivery-like fore-teeth, soon as we had passed the gate, which had no doors to it.

Which distinguish the animal at first sight.

Hundreds of half naked copperculoured Pchuenche Indians Hundreds of half naked coppercoloured Pehuenche Indians "Between the downs, which extend beyond the promon-surrounded my little party with savage yells, and seemed tory of Quintsro, there are, along the sea-coast, many low lagoons, some of which are of very considerable extent.——mands were made in a language I had never heard, and Even at a distance, you see an immense number of marsh the courage to commit violence, which under other circumand water-fowl, but, above all, the moble awan, countless stances might have failed them, in the centre of a Chilian flocks of which cover these brackish waters. It is snow-village, was compensated by a degree of intoxication white, excepting the head and neck, of a brilliant black. bordering on frenzy. This attack might easily have been attended by serious consequences, as my resolute guides a quarter of a square league in extent, more than two thou-during the skirmish took to their arms. A couple of drasand of them were proudly swimming about, which I goons fortunately came up at this moment and rescued us could easily calculate by counting some hundreds of the from the hands of the savage mob. The commander of the fortress, as it is called, received us with great politoness, and procured us quarters in an empty house, an attention for which we were grateful, as the following day, being the the festival of All Saints, we were obliged to remain at Yumbel.

"Towards evening I visited, in company with some Chilian officers, the caziques of the Pehuenche Indians, whose first reception of us was so alarming. They were lying at some distance from the rest of the crowd, under the projecting roof of the old guard-house, but not on that account free from the importunity of their dependents, to whom they were but little inferior in drunkenness. One part of them were lying almost naked, stretched round the fire, and sleeping away the effects of their brutish excesses, while the others were endavouring to reduce themselves to the same state. They had as little need of drinking vessels as of any other preparation, to make this what they considered a festive banquet. In the centre of their circle they had scooped out shallow holes in the ground, put a sheepskin into them and filled them with wine. There were always some at these wells of delight, lying at full length on the ground, and drinking till they were seized with the wished-for stupefaction. Only one cazique, who in the sequel was of great service to me at Autuco, seemed to have been more moderate, and received us with the rude haughtiness of a savage, because the republic had been obliged to solicit his assistance. We could make nothing of this obstinate and stupid being, till one of the Chilian officers reminded him of one of the warlike deeds of his youth. Upon this the blood-thirsty nature of the rude and revengeful nomade instantly took fire-he threw off the restraint imposed on him by his imperfect knowledge of the Spanish language, and entered upon a long recital of his murders, in the rude-sounding tones of his ewn language. The interpreter was no longer able to fol-low him, and I willingly spared him the translation of such details. The favour of the chief was purchased by a present of tobacco, indigo, and salt; and he probably considered it as a token of his good-will that he promised, if I would accompany him on one of his excursions, to afford me an opportunity of snooting Moluches, a hated Indian tribe, to my heart's content. A glance at him and his as sociates, who had just killed a horse, and, before partaking of it, daubed themselves with its warm blood, gave no very pleasing prospects of a summer which I should have to pass among such barbarians, and in a great measure in dependence on their will. These were not the heroes of Ercilla, and though we would allow ample scope for the poetic licence of the Spanish poet, the originals fell disgustingly short of the portrait. Yet the friendship which the "During a fine close rain, which added to the gloom of chief showed to the Huinca (an equivocal word for a Eupresents of the republic, previously to the commencement of a new expedition against Pincheira, and had been entertained at the public expense with a drinking-bout, which lasted two days. No confidence however can be placed in such allies, on which account the inhabitants of Yumbel were under arms, and a detachment of the small army had been stationed here. As soon as the money had been paid down, and all the wine drunk, the savage horde took

"Yumbel is one of the oldest of the Spanish settlements, and is mentioned by Ercilla. As a fortified place, it is one of the chain of forts by which the Spanish government endeavoured to protect the country against the predatory attacks of the savages, after all the white colonies in the country of the Indians had been destroyed, and a barrier became absolutely necessary. Situate at the commencement of a wide plain, it does not seem calculated to arrest the progress of an enemy; but the Indians, it appears,

never leave a fort on the flank or in their rear.

"At noon the houses were filled with provisions, which were sent to us from all quarters, though every visiter brought presents of poultry, eggs, and fruit. However, this abundance was not unwelcome, for the caciques of the Pehuenches likewise paid us a visit, and their assurance of continued friendship and faithful protection, while we remained on the frontiers, was well worth a liberal distribution of our stores. The borachies were concealed by the advice of the Chilians, and if anything might have displeased our brown guests, it was the caution that was obmanifested in no equivocal manner. The southern fron- on a level rock, I watched for some time, holding the tier was defenceless, and though the Chilian army was as-sembling about Chilian, such a spirit prevailed in it, that as we might every instant expect the dreaded attack. revolution, as to turn against the Indians. Such conflict the trampling of horses, followed by loud yells, and, in a ing reports had been spread for some months that it seems moment, the whole village was in motion. ed useless to pay any regard to them. The journey could and Indians fled into the dark woods, but the war-cries not be delayed, and though the danger was great, yet I soon announced them to be allied Pehuenches, who be-could not but be tempted by the hope of a rich reward in longed to the troop that had left Yumbel on the preceding the extraordinary regions of the loftiest Andes. A natu-ralist who, in travelling in the interior of South America, stantly blazed up, and all thronged round the messengers, ralist who, in travelling in the interior of South America, stantly blazed up, and all thronged round the messengers, would suffer himself to be deterred by the probability of who reported with wild gestures that they had unexpectedly danger, would, in fact, have a very narrow field for his come upon the approaching Moluches, whom they had de-

"Late in the evening we reached the end of the dreary plain of Antuco, and suddenly found ourselves in a fertile spot overgrown with high grass. The moon had risen along at our fect some bloody heads, whose savage features above the snowy plains of the Andes; the streams of lava fixed in death had a most terrific appearance. The horrid shone brilliantly on the shady side of the volcano; and all trophics were received with a loud yell of joy-the Chiwas still, till the noise of a great multitude made us all at lians collected their concealed property, and a disgusting once aware that we were in the vicinity of Tucapel and bacchanal ensued. Sick at heart from the repeated sight indicated that some unusual event had taken place there. In fact we found the inhabitants in the utmost despair, as both of mind and body rendered any convenient resting they were in momentary expectation of an attack from the place superfluous, and I sought in the arms of sleep formarauding tribe of the Moluches, who were said to have getfulness of the events of the past day." advanced as far as the upper Biobio-women and children were lamenting, while the men were hastily loading their horses with their little property, to seek safety in flight, sured the safety of the country for some weeks though with the certain prospect of finding their village to come, and the travellers proceeded on their

of Pehuenches, which consisted of some hundreds, had reduced to ashes on their return. Only a few men, confilast moment and not follow their families till the bloodthirsty horde had actually made their appearance. It seemed more advisable to imitate their example, than to go back all the way to Yumbel. Under cover of a neighbouring wood, we succeeded in getting off our mules and baggage, and I was fortunate enough to obtain a fresh horse. The Chilians encamped in the centre of the village -for none ventured to remain in their dwellings, where they could not so soon be aware of the approaching danger. It was indeed a melancholy encampment-little was said, and the cheerful guitar was for once laid aside—the peasants sat in gloomy despondency round the small watchfire, the reflection of which showed, in their careworn features, the traces of the misery which this destructive war has for many years inflicted on all the inhabitants of the frontiers. The midnight stillness was suddenly broken by a dismal song, in a harsh voice, which was succeeded by an expressive silence. At a short distance from us there was an encampment of about twenty Pehuenches, who had hitherto remained unobserved. Near the fire, and supported against the old trunk of a weeping mayte, reclined a cap-tive Indian, painted with white streaks, which had been traced upon his dark skin with horrid fidelity, in imitation of a human skelcton. The rest were seated in a circle in gloomy silence; with their horses ready saddled behind them, and their long lances fixed in the ground by their side. The prisoner re-commenced his song, but none replied, for it was his farewell to lfe—his death-song—as he had been doomed to die the next morning by the hand of served in the distribution of a considerable quantity of his guards. During a fit of intoxication he had killed a brandy. They left us towards evening, with the peculiar member of another family, and, being the last descendant savage howl, without which they neither take the field nor of an extirpated race, and too poor to pay the fine in arms set out on a journey. The inhabitants of Yumbel urged and cattle, his life was irrecoverably forficited to the venus to proceed to the frontier of the Andes. The circum-geance of the relations, according to the inexorable laws of stances were not very inviting, for many figitive families this people. I left the camp of these Indians, whose vi-had arrived, and the warlike spirit and common hatred of cinity could only excite unpleasant feelings; and ascended the Indians to their white neighbours had already been a hill which rose close to the unfortunate village. Here, it was likely to march to Santiago, in order to effect a new About midnight, the wind bone along the distant sound of The Chilians feated, and that they were now hastening to Chilian to spread the news of victory and receive the customary presents. In confirmation of their statement, they rolled of these cruelties, I retired into the wood; the exhaustion

The defeat of the Moluches had probably en-

jurney, after having been so fortunate as to pro- | for while danger was everywhere approaching, and the hoscure a supply of provisions, which they should tile bands were within a few miles of us, circumstances want during their stay in Autuco for the sum-

"The inhabitants of Antuco were in a state of general consternation, and had been through the summer in a sus pense which made their state truly pitiable. Being situated on the extreme frontier, destitute of any public defence, they saw themselves exposed to the formidable at-tacks of the large predatory hordes, which, under the conduct of the brothers Pincheira, were spreading inconceivable desolation, at one time in the Pampas of Buenos Ayres, and then in the fertile plains of the beautiful Chili. However scanty the property, it was sufficient to allure these ruthless hordes; but this loss was not to be compared to the slaughter of their victims, and the cruel slavery to which the women and children, whose lives alone they spared, were condemned. No one could tell what blood-thirsty bands were concealed in the uninhabited Cordillora on the other side of the volcano, and from the undefended defiles there might pour down, at any time, torrents of brown Indians, and brutalized white criminals, who, as leaders of the hordes, by their malice, calculating cruelty and thirst of revenge, aggravated in the most frightful manner the danger arising from the mere love of pillage of the In-The country-people carefully concealed their little properly in the woods, and were obliged to observe two-fold caution when the moon was getting to the full; for at that season they were more liable to an attack from the Indians. Every evening they were obliged to leave their wretched huts, and pass the night on some neighbouring mountain, which was inaccessible to horsemen; and it was melancholy to see the procession of women, laden with heavy burdens, and leading their children by the hand, ascend the steep rocky wall, uncertain whether the morning sun might not rise over the smoking ruins of their peaceful village. The inconsiderable garrison was unable to defend the place, and, when threatened by danger, shut itself up in a small wooden fortress; and the height of summer, and consequently of their danger, also, was close at hand before the government did anything for their and knows these dangers only from hearsay. My occupations did not permit me to make these nocturnal migrations, not easily venture an attack where he expects a resolute behind it, and illumines its well-defined outline, or when enlittle fortress, and preferred fighting to an uncertain safety are often spread round its base, while the sky in the lower in flight, our garrison increased to four men, who under valley is screne and untroubled, it sill remains grand and such circumstances would probably have been able to desend beautiful.

apparently accidental induced them to turn back, and the little vilage of Antuco was this year happily spared.

"The valley of Antuco, which comprehends the highest point of the Southern Andes, extends from east to west, is about seven leagues long, not very broad in any part, and divided into two very nearly equal portions by the river Layn. At its lower extremity it is separated by a chain of hills from the plain of Yumbel and Los Angelos; towards the east it rises abruptly, contracts, and is in this direction almost entirely enclosed by the broad base of the volcano, there being barely space between it and the opposite ridge for a rapid stream and a narrow defile which leads into the country of the Indians. Many parts of the soil are not worth cultivating, as it is covered with volcanic rock, and resembles the dry bed of a river; but the sides of the mountains, and the plains at their foot, answer their high reputation for extraordinary fertility. In some places they exhibit terraces one above another, and present natural meadows in the midst of beautiful mountain-woods, where the most luxuriant vegetation proves the richness of the soil; streams everywhere rush down from the mountains, and above their verdant summits tower the lofty peaks covered with everlasting snow. In the immediate vicinity of the village, the mountains are so high that it takes several hours to ascend the bold rocky summit of the Pico de Pilque. Still further up the valley, their colossal height increases, till the intended glacier of the Silla Veluda and the black cone of the volcano close the wonderful picture. The village itself has a most picturesque appearance, for it leans against a lofly ridge, which is crested with a magnificent forest of beech trees. There is an indescribable pleasure in botanizing on a bright morning in summer on these trackless heights: the endless variety of beautiful Alpine plants fills the botanist with enthusiasm; the majestic prospect of the snow-crowned Andes refreshes the eye of the wearied traveller, who reposes beneath the shades of trees of extraordinary size; and the atmosphere has a purity which seems to render him more capable of enjoying the pleasures of life and despising its dangers. But the most splendid and ever-novel object in the landpeople of Antuco were a prey to perpetual terror; and the frequent reports, and false alarms, embittered their existence to a degree which it is impossible for a P. to a degree which it is impossible for a European to con-which it presents, sometimes occasioned by the mani-ceire, who lives under the powerful protection of the laws, fold refraction of light, at others by the mighty convulsions which agitate its interior. Sometimes a thick volume of smoke issues from its crater, like an enormous and nothing remained for me but a vigorous self-defence in black column, which by an inconceivable force is impelled case of an attack. My house being open on every side, with greater rapidity than a cannon-ball into the blue sky; and, being covered with tiles, could not easily be set on fire; at others, a small white cloud gently curls upwards out of we made embrasures in the walls, enclosed them with a light the crater, with scarcely any preceptible motion, which inpalisade, and, to our stock of ready loaded pistols the kind dicates the tranquillity that prevails within. At any time attentions of the general of the southern army added a of the day, the appearance of this mountain is new and dozen muskets and a box of cartridges. The Indian will varied, but it is most interesting when the sun is rising defeace; and, as two peasants, who were acquainted with veloped in the radiance of the evening sun, long after it has the use of fire-arms, were ready to pass the night in our left Antuco in the shade. Even amid the storms which

themselves during the few hours that an attack generally "At night, when shrouded with thick clouds, it is render-lasts. In times of particular danger, we kept alternate ed visible by the brilliant fire which constantly issues from " At night, when shrouded with thick clouds, it is renderwatch during the night; that, if apprized of their approach its mouth, and which seems to penetrate the lower strata of by the trampling of the enemy's horses, we might have the atmosphere. The heat of summer, indeed, dissolves the time to take our josts. Providence, however, protected us, snowy mantle with which winter has invested it, but a pussing

even in the warm month of January, with a sheet of his destructive excursions to the very gates of Buenos silver. We are never tired of watching the moment when Ayres, where he is better known by the name of the Indian the departing daylight renders the glowing streams of lava of the Pampas." visible. A solitary speck of fiery red begins to sparkle; running fire, communicates to the long streams, which, in some places singly, and in others variously intersected, carry down from the crater to the base new masses of lava, which continue their brilliant career till they are eclipsed by the more powerful light of the morning sun. In the months of November and December, when the air is quite free from the dry fog, we sometimes enjoy a very rare but truly magical spectacle. When a passing storm has cover-ed the volcano with fresh and pure snow, and the moon happens to be at the full, we observe at the sides of the cone, a four-fold light, in the most wonderful play of colours. While the moon is still low in the horizon, and, hid behind the mountain, strongly marks the outlines of its snow-eapped summit, and the extreme point is still tinged with the last beams of the setting sun, a calm splendour rises majestically from its interior, and streams of lava glow on the western side, which is enveloped in shade; if at this instant light clouds cross over the summit, the scene is such as no one would attempt to describe in words, and of which the greatest painter might despair of giving even a faint resemblance; for whatever grand effect the light of the moon, of the reflection of the snow, of the volcanic-fire, and of the evening sun, can produce singly, are here united is one magnificent and unequalled whole."

During the author's residence at the village of Antuco, which is not yet marked upon any map, he made many excursions in this hitherto unvisited Alpine country, in which, though there was difficulty enough in penetrating through the forest, you may at least set your foot to the ground without fear; for no poisonous serpent, no gigantic stinging ants, no concealed enemy of the animal kingdom, inhabits this happy region. It would be useless to enumerate all the plants that extend to the highest summits of the mountains. No one, he observes, could ever imagine the Alpine Flora of Southern Chili to be so beautiful to the eye, and so tempting to the connoisseur, as it really is. All the flowers of the Cape of Good Hope and New Holland, which, without attaining the gigantic size of the tropical climates, are extremely pleasing, are happily united in the vegetation of this part of the Andes.

"The Indians, driven from their country, had settled caciques was not interrupted. Prudence councelled us to and all the women assembled before the fort. The prison. moment become our enemies, and, being a people whom twenty warriors, each armed with a long lance. Three no traveller has yet described, they described that attention: shallow pits had been dug at his feet, and a short stick the result of which I will here add. The Pehuenche is a was put into his hand. In a loud voice he related his nomade, differing therein very much from the Araucani-deeds, and named the enemies who had fallen by his hand; ans, who, however, like him belong to the same branch of and as he pronounced each name he broke off a piece of the great copper-coloured or Patagonian race of America, the stick, which he threw into one of the pits and con-Constantly roaming about the Andes, he appears sometimes temptuously trampled under foot. as a herdsman, with no property but his cattle-sometimes dignant hearers became louder and louder, and the women,

storm, which never extends to the lower grounds covers it to the women, descends into the plains, and often extends

The author gives minute details of their mode it is followed by others, and suddenly the light, like a of life, which resembles that of other nomade tribes, and especially in Northern Asia. 'Their manners are like those of most savage people. The women are treated like slaves, and frequently with much cruelty. The Pehuenches are alwith much cruelty. ways at war with one or other of the neighbour-They consider it as the greatest ing tribes. proof of military skill to attack the enemy in some unguarded point, to penetrate into the open country, and to inflict upon the people all the horrors of an Indian war. They manage to arrive by night near the frontier place which they have doomed to destruction. As soon as morning dawns, they rush tumultuously, and with dreadful yells, into the defenceless village, and the inhabitants rarely have time to fly. The scene of barbarity and destruction which then begins baffles description. Whatever appears to be of any value is seized, the rest destroyed, the herds driven away, the men and youths murdered without pity; the old women, though not killed, are barbarously treated; the younger women and girls carried away with little hope of ever seeing their country again. Lastly, they set fire to the wrethed buts, and the fiend-like assailants hastily retreat amid the flames, and over the bloody carcases of their murdered victims. Less than two hours are sufficient to commence and finish this scene: they vanish as suddenly as they came, and the lamentations of the few inhabitants who have escaped alone bear witness to their descructive visit.

" It is very seldom that these Indians take any prisoners, and every one fights to the last moment, rather than expose himself to the more or less dreadful fate which may befall him, according to the humour of the victors, During my residence at Antuco, a military party, which returned from the Southern Andes, had succeeded in capturing a chief of the detested tribe of the Moluches. The unfortunate prisoner was destined to be a victim to their vengeance, and the intervention of the Chilian commandant, and the offer of considerable presents, had no influence over the incensed Indians, who, impatiently waited for the next morning. The prisoner looked forward to his inevitable fate with that stupid indifference which has nothing in common with the courage of the hero. The partly in the neighbourhood of Antuco, and partly in the man who, more than half degenerated, has never experimost remote lateral valleys. Though but a few under-stood some words of Spanish, the Araucanian dialect, which they use, was familiar to most of the country people the festival in honour of the triumph resounded through and to my servant; and hence my intercourse with the out the night, and at daybreak a large circle of the men seek the favour of these demi-savages, who might at any er stood in the centre of a smaller circle, composed of The shouts of the inas a hold robber, who in times of war leaves domestic cares transformed into furies, answered with yells and acreams

to every new name. One lance after the other was lowcred and pointed closer and closer at the breast of the
seconful enemy. The last piece of the stick was dropped;
which even surpasses that of the foreground, runs the low
seconful enemy. The last piece of the stick was dropped;
rocky outline which marks the former boundary of the
the last and greatest of all the names was pronounced; and
at the same instant resounded from a hundred throats the
fearful war-cry of the Chiboto. Twenty lances pierced
this uninviting landscape, which is not readered more attractive when the sun pours down his rays from an unclouded sky.
All the glowing splendour of a tropical firmament in vain,

In peace the Pehnenches are hospitable to strangers, and always give a good reception to their commercial friends; but they do not believe themselves bound to pay any regard to those who are not recommended to them. They consider the robbery of a stranger, often accompanied with murder, as honourable as Europeans do a war carried on according to the law of nations. In trade they are honest, and disapprove of cowardly theft and cheating. When a caravan from the Isla de la Laxa arrived, after eight day's journey, in the land of the Pehuenches, it immediately repaired to the habitation of the most powerful cacique, who gave notice of it to his tribe. Those who had a mind to trade flocked from all the vallies, agreed upon the price and took the goods with them. The day price and took the goods with them. fixed for the departure of the Chilians was known, and there never was an instance that the debtors kept away or committed any fraud in

their mode of payment.

From Antuco our traveller returned to the sea coast. The scenery appeared to him very poor and prosaic after several months residence amidst the magnificence of the Andes. He therefore resolved to embark in the first vessel for Peru, for which he had to wait some weeks. This time was well employed in copying out his botanical journals, and in packing up his collection, of which he kept duplicates, to be sent by a different ship, not choosing unnecessarily to trust the fruits of such a summer to a single vessel. Though, during his stay in the desolate and depopulated town of Concepcion, he often reflected with regret on the verdant plains and airy mountains of Antuco, he found a compensation in the company of Mr. Henry Rous, the British Consul, a very well informed man, who treated him with every mark of kindness and friendship. He sailed on the 29th of May, 1839, for Callao, on board the English brig Catherine, the captain of which trusting to his local knowledge ventured to pass through the Bocachica of Talcahuano; and he reached without accident the harbour of Callao, not much pleased with the barren and desolate appearance of the Peruvian coast.

"A flat country, gently rising towards the interior, is bounded by a whitish streak of sand along the coast, on which is cituated the brown and inhospitable-looking port change. The Andes of Peru almost entirely support the of Callao. As far as the eye can reach from this point of view, there is not a tree to enliven the dreary and stony surface, not a scanty path of even the lowest kind of vegatation to indicate the vicinity of water, without a constant valleys or plateaux, which, in spite of their vicinity to the region of eternal snow, enjoy a moderate climate, and are very fertile. These are cagerly sought as an abode, especially by the Indians, the degenerate descendants of those tance have the appearance of small yellow patches. Round the little village of Bellavista are extensive tracts of dry the Indians, the degenerate descendants of those tance, interrupted here and there by reeds and a few other plants, which are cherished by the inhabitants with extra-less little village of Bellavista are extensive tracts of dry the Indians, the degenerate descendants of those tance have the appearance of small yellow patches. Round the little village of Bellavista are extensive tracts of dry the Indians, the degenerate descendants of those tance have the appearance of small yellow patches. Round the little village of Bellavista are extensive tracts of dry the Indians, the degenerate descendants of those tance have the appearance of small yellow patches. Round the Incas. There is a great variety of climate in the gravel, interrupted here and there by reeds and a few other by the Indians, the degenerate descendants of those tance have the appearance of small yellow patches. Round the Incas. There is a great variety of climate in the Incas. There is a great variety of climate in the Incas. There is a great variety of climate in the Incas.

ordinary care. Still further on with a drearhoess of aspect which even surpasses that of the foreground, runs the low rocky outline which marks the former boundary of the ocean. The towers of Lima, beyond which rises the gloomy ridge of the Andes, alone give some variety to this uninviting landscape, which is not rendered more attractive when the sun pours down his rays from an unclouded sky. All the glowing splendour of a tropical firmament in vain, when it illumines only a soil which is adorned by no plant, refreshed by no stream, which has been condemned by Nature herself to everlasting sterility, which even human industry cannot remedy, and where the appearance of a land bird is regarded as an event. The whole extent of country which stretches towards the north and south retains the same character with unchanging fidelity—only where a scanty stream trickles down from the clefts of the Andes and irrigates flat valleys, the thisly scattered inhabitants are able, with immense labour, to cultivate this

ungrateful soil."

"A general misfortune would be the drying up of the scanty streamlet which is fed by the mountain snow, and of which the very last drop is used for refreshing the stony fields. But we are scarcely out of the limits of this artificial irrigation which is necessarily confined to narrow stripes, when we are again upon the dreary waste, covered with boulders, or with hills composed of a very light white drift sand-where the traveller cannot obtain a glass of fresh water for several days together, and where owing to the frequent changes even the native guide sometimes loses his way. Only those singular succulent plants cactus and tillandsia are to be seen. Such is the extreme aridity of the soil, that after the lapse of three centuries we still find the mummies of the ancient Peruvians in a state of perfect preservation. They were interred in a sitting posture, and according to tradition are the remains of persons who caused themselves to be buried slive in the sand upon the conquest of Peru by the Spaniards. The fog which hangs for six months over the country is considered very beneficial, and though at the most it attaches itself as a fine mist to woollen clothing, the Limenese call it aquaceras, a torrent. If the tropical sun poured down its rays upon Peru with the same unclouded lustre as on the splendid Brazil, the thirsty land would long since have been converted into a descrt, unfit for the habitation of man or of animals. But a heavy rain would be no less a national misfortune, for its long continuance would inevitably destroy even the largest houses in Limn; the roofs of which are, for the most part, composed of reeds. If in the course of a man's life such an event as a real fall of rain happens to take place on the coast of Peru, it produces an indescribable sensation.. Processions parade the streets to implore the protection of Heaven for their endangered city, and the remembrance of such a misfortune is long preserved. Even with the utmost industry of the inhabitants, a country like this would be unable to maintain any considerable population, if there were not in its territory some more fertile district, from which it may supply its wants by mutual ex-change. The Andes of Peru almost entirely support the inhabitants of the coast; for, though their mean height far exceeds that of the Chilian Cordilleras, they contain valleys or plateaux, which, in spite of their vicinity to the region of eternal snow, enjoy a moderate climate, and are These are eagerly sought as an abode, esvery fertile. pecially by the Indians, the degenerate descendants of those mild and unwarlike people who once obeyed the sceptre of the Incas. There is a great variety of climate in the Andes, and the number of objects cultivated there might

known plants might be naturalized, if care were taken to mounce many privileges than share them with the despised ascertain the locality and the relative proportions of atmospheric heat which they require, previously to their being trensplanted. But the most beautiful part of the country, in which a thousand sources of future wealth are still buried, commences on the eastern declivity of the second chain of the Andes. Here are plains traversed by lower hills, covered with an ocean of foliage, vying in beauty with the climate of Chili, but far surpassing it in the abundance and luxuriance of its productions. To these join, within the extensive frontiers, those boundless plains, where gigantic rivers, which roll their broad waves through solitary forests, are the only means of communication between the widely scattered dwellings of a very scanty population."

Lima has suffered much from the Revolution, besides losing the monopoly of a considerable trade with Chili and Upper Peru, of which the author gives some interesting particulars. He thus proceeds:

"The Revolution affected Lima also in another way. great number of people were suddenly deprived of the means of subsistence, when political animosity had banished the most opulent nobles, or compelled them to live in re-tirement. They had given employment to many artists and mechanics, who were engaged exclusively on works of luxury; and from this period too may be dated the de-cline of many branches of manufacture, which were formerly carried to great perfection; for instance, very fine embossed work in gold and silver, at Guamanga and Lima. Many private fortunes were lost during the intrigues, for which the political state of the country afforded many opportunities. The persecutions and the legal confiscations, the heavy taxes, and, above all, the incapacity of a people addicted to luxury and pleasure to conform to the pressure of the times by judicious retrenchments,—have immensely diminished the national wealth. Tinsel splendour indeed still prevails everywhere in Lima, though poverty and decline are but too evident in both domestic and public arrangements. The times are now gone by when a Limanese lady of the higher rank was obliged, on gula days, to wear pearls and jewels to the value of more than thirty thousand dollars, in order to maintain her rank; and the riches which are described with so much astonishment by the very credible Ulloa have disappeared with the exhaustion of its sources. It would be impossible for them now, as they onec did, to pave a street with bars of silver, to give a new viceroy an idea of the treasures of the country, or to shew their mules with silver. Nevertheless, luxury is still very prevalent: and hence, after a short stay, we form no very favourable opinion of the domestic arrangements of Peruvian families. Creoles of all countries have the weakness to attach much importance to outward splendour, and even the English in the West Indies are not altogether exempt from this failing. But in Peru this has been carried to the utmost excess, in consequence of the unhappy predominance of the coloured races and the inbred effuminacy of ferent castes into the most boundless extravagance-a propensity which commerce enables them to gratify, as every ship imports some new article of luxury, which they eagerly purchase, and then, like children, throw aside. far celebrated women of Lima are said to exceed all limits in this respect, and thus revenge themselves on their fathere and husbands, who, if such a feature were wanting to complete the picture of mismanagement, are the most passionate gamblers in America.

lower eastes, for whom they entertain a traditional hatred
—the dissatisfaction of a large party, who forfeited the
highest object of the happiness of the white Peruvians, titles and orders, by the republican equalization-military oppression-poverty-increasing demoralization and weakness in the government,-these have hitherto been in Peru only perceptible consequences of its separation from the mother country. Whatever the blessings of freedom, mother country. Whatever the blessings of freedom, which the rest of the Americans, and especially the people of Chili, are really beginning to enjoy, it is known to the Peruvian only from the paltry rhymes of his patriotic songs. The Revolution has overtaken him before he was ripe for it, and the moral immaturity of his whole life makes it difficult to foresee what generation will at length create new order from the ruins of a general dissolution."

When the author embarked for Peru, he intended to visit Guayaquil, and to make a long stay in Choro and Esmeraldas, but, on his arrival at Lima, he found this to be impracticable. As the coasts of Peru have little to engage the naturalist, to return to Chili did not appear to be of much use, and a voyage to the East Indies was necessarily renounced from pecuniary considerations: the interior of Peru appeared to offer the only asylum, where he might continue his old avocations without interruption, and at a small expense. It is difficult in America to obtain information respecting distant provinces, even of the same state. Mr. J. F. Scholtz, however, the head of one of the greatest houses on the west coast of America, gave him the most friendly aid.

"And if," says he, "contrary to the express wish of this worthy German, his name is here publicly mentioned, it is from a sense of the gratitude which he amply descrees, as the promoter of a difficult enterprise, and as the protector of a traveller, who, without recommendation from any government, and without any official character, com-menced his long journey. To him I am indebted for the permission to visit the Amazons, which is very difficult to e obtained. He afterwards liberated me from an imprisonment, by which it was hoped to debar me from all further research; and, lastly, procured me many agreeable hours in the solitary wilderness of Maynas, by furnishing me with letters and other supplies. Mr. Sebastian Martins, an Anglo-Portuguese, the proprietor of large estates on the Huallaga, spoke in high terms of that country, and invited me to make a long stay in Cassapi or Cuchero. The bare mention of these names, celebrated for the researches of the Spanish botamists, Ruiz, Pavon, and Ta-falla, made me decide in a moment. The projected visit to the Peruvian Andes was changed to a long residence in the Cinchona forests of Huanuco, the navigation of the rapid Huallaga, and a voyage across the whole breadth of the continent upon the majestic Amazons."

We would most willingly dwell at some length the Whites. The contest for pre-eminence betrays the dif. On this part of the author's journey, but the space allotted to us will allow only some extracts to which we confine ourselves with the less regret, as we cannot but hope that a work of such importance will appear in an English translation.

"A few leagues from Diezmo are the ruins of an ancient city of the Incas, of considerable extent. They occupy the north eastern angle of the plain, separated by a low and stormy chain of hills from the Pampa de Cocha-marca, which is about five leagues broad. The road passes "The discontent of the Whites, who would rather re-through it, and, long before our approach, we beheld with

who, in a moral sense, are wholly extinct. The Peruvians From the great extent of this scattered village, we may form some idea of its ancient consequence. Such of the houses as are still left, or of which we can trace the remains, lie scattered without any seeming regularity. We were unable to distinguish any roads or streets; for the high road, which has been carried through it, is probably of very recent date. The detached buildings are pretty equal in size, and are separated from each other by small intervals, which seem to indicate that each was surrounded by a court-yard. This very same style of building is still followed by the Indians of the Andes, and even the same mode of erecting the walls has continued unchanged, if we except from the comparison the greater negligence of the Peruvians of the present day. The walls are built in a circular form, are from thirty to forty paces in their outer circumference, and from six to ten feet in height. Even allowing something for the rubbish, the size of the old Peruvian habitations is very inconsiderable; for houses of ten to thirteen paces in the inner diameter, with a wall at the utmost fourteen feet high, are certainly no palaces. We must not, however, expect, at an elevation of 2500 fathoms above the level of the sea, to meet with buildings such as Palmyra presents to the eye of the astonished European. We stand amidst the ruins of a people who were unacquainted with iron, who were therefore confined to the use of copper, and sought to compensate the want of mechanical aids by untiring perseverance. The materials of which the walls are composed are taken from the quarries of the neighbouring chain of hills, and, though by no means of a durable nature, the builders have been so careful in the selection, that the lapse of centuries has made but little impression on these walls. The different pieces are accurately fitted, and instead of mortar are cemented together by a very tough kind of earth, which has become so indurated, that nothing but the pick-axe of the superstitious treasurehunter could have wrenched them asunder. The most remarkable features in the architecture of these ruins are the pointed or bell-shaped roofs, which are composed of smaller stones embedded in indurated clay. Ulloa says ry decidedly, that nothing is known of the manner in which the Peruvians roofed their houses-but that it was most probable they were covered with flat wooden roofs, as no trace of vaults or arches has been discovered amid the ruins, and every thing indicated that the key-stone was altogether unknown in that age. The few remaining domes from twelve to fifteen feet high. In the thatched roof of the modern Indians, we trace the exact imitation of these ancient buildings, and I was told that the use of cupolas for similar small Indian buildings is still very common in the neighbourhood of Cuzco. It is much to be regretted, that the only large building among these remains should large stones of which it was composed. Even Garcilasso have been partially destroyed; as the ignorant people imagined that it was a palace of King Inca, as the Peruvians express themselves, and therefore concluded that it con- much injured, and that the enormous walls of the fortress tained hidden treasures. The mania of digging for treasures annually destroys in Peru many ancient and remarkable remains, which would probably have withstood both time and climate for a thousand years. Wherever the "It is not till their voices betray the inhabitants of the Peruvian beholds tumuli evidently formed by the hand of forest, that the European sportsman, who has not the prac-

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impatience the widely scattered monuments of a reople and forgotten at the premature death of these chieflains, who had buried them from a sense of duty, and not chosen call it Tambobamba (the village of the plain), which, sup-posing it were the only one, would be insignificant enough. dition coeval with the conquest of this city, there is in a mountain lake near Cuzco a gold chain, which went twice round the market-place, and of such large proportions that an Indian could with difficulty carry a single link of it. Many persons have ruined themselves by vain attempts to turn aside the waters of the lake. These failures did not however deter others from making similar attempts, and only three years ago a proposal was made to establish a company in Europe, for draining a lake in Columbia, in which immense treasures were said to have been buried. Electrical phenomena are frequent in the Andes of Peru, and even the better informed European traveller occasionally beholds strange sights, which have something awful about them, when seen at night in a solitary encampment, far removed from a human habitation. But the Peruvian of the lower class, when he sees a silvery lustre glistening through the clouds at midnight from the summit of a lofty mountain, or a phosphorescent light shining in the wooded clefts of the lower Andes, which is a very common phenomenon in the Montana of Huanuco, is immediately persuaded that there are either rich veins of silver running along the surface, or that the buried treasures of the Incas invite the bold adventurer. To fit him for such an enterprize he requires long previous preparation, and the observance of a number of precautions, such as only a diseased imagination can invent. Amid innumerable ceremonies and customs, many of which border on criminality, the treasure-seeker begins to dig; if upon this he sees forms that seem to mock him, he turns back terrified, and is perhaps seized with illness. This may easily be accounted for, when we learn that the Christian Peruvian, before the commencement of his nocturnal labour, throws himself into a state of delirium by drinking a strong infusion of the fruit of the scarlet thorn-apple, which from this circumstance bears the name hierbu de Guacas o de Guaqueros. (Brugmansia coccinea, Pers.) Occasionally indeed objects of value may have been discovered in these tombs, but much more frequently, and certainly in all the guacas near Huanuco, they are of interest only to the antiquarian, and are rejected as useless by the covetous searcher for gold.

"Next to the searching for treasure, a false system of economy or more properly a great dislike of labour, is often the cause of the destruction of many important ruins. Only a few years ago, the greater part Haunuco Viejo was deof the roofs of Tambobamba are in the form of a bell and molished, because it was proposed to erect two quite unimportant bridges in its neighborhood. At this place was a fortress, built in the style of the Incas, in an excellent state of preservation, and the people, being too idle to prepare stones themselves, pulled down, with much trouble, the greater part of this beautiful edifice, for the sake of the complains that, in the few years before his departure for Spain, the stupendous buildings at Cuzco had been very were destroyed by the hands of the Spaniards, which, if left to the influence of time alone, might have stood for thousands of years.

"It is not till their voices betray the inhabitants of the man, or an ancient building indicates the abode of an ex-tice and the sharp sight of the Indians, is able to discover terminated people, he immediately suspects the existence of them amid the dark foliage of the trees. Sometimes, how-the guacas, or caverns, which were filled by the Incas, at ever, voices are heard, which throw us into doubt respectthe time of the conquest, with gold and precious stones, ing the nature of the animal, or even lead the traveller to

infer the vicinity of some dangerous beast of prey, and thrina and the yellow tachia, of the flowers of which they hastily prepare for his defence. Amid the inhospitable are very fond. Their scream is horrible, but they are cunforests near the zone of Ceja, where sharp ridges of rocks and clefts impede every step between the dark and closely matted trees, we are all at once surprised by a loud piercing grunt; after a long search, we find to our great astonisha bird, called Tunqui, of middling size and splendid oinnamon-coloured plumage, sitting among the intricately woven very singular Toropisju (bull-bird), which justly deserves its name, for we can scarcely persuade ourselves, that this ceed from a little bird scarcely larger than a European drow, which is concealed in the adjoining thicket. The sound seems to proceed from a great distance, which makes it tastic ornaments which the Indians wear in solemn process to the ground, we can scarcely prevail upon ourselves to the feathers of this bird as a tribute to the Incas, touch this formidable looking coal-black bird. His large bushy crest, which is above two inches high, falls back as rians of Peru say, that these and the coca were the only if in defiance, and almost entirely conceals his head; he productions which formerly led to the establishment of coloopens his bill wide, and from his blood-red throat issues a nies in the much dreaded sultry forests-the Montanas hissing like that of a screent; his eyes, white as silver, brows de los Antis, as Garcilasso calls them." flash amidst the rufiled plumage, and, surrounded by fallen trees and piled up mouldering fragments, the sight invol-numerous, but also far more hostile, and this is particularly untarily rominds us of the dreadfully poisonous reptiles the case with the insects. You are annoyed and persecuthat inhabit similar places."

This seems rather a formidable description of the death of a small bird.

singularly beautiful songster; we stand listening, fettered some observation, I was confounded at the great number to the spot, while from the summit of the tree, he pours of the species of the ant, for instance; for there is no part forth his slow soft notes, which are variously modulated, of the level country of Maynas where the ants are so nubut with the most correct observance of the intervals, form. merous as in the Lower Andes; and even the North of ing a regular melody, that altogether resembles the sound Brazil, though filled with them, is a paradise in this respect, of an harmonicon. There is something indescribably when compared with the mountains of Cuchero. From the soothing, I might almost say supernatural, in this chime, size of an inch to half a line in length, of all colours bethe charms of which are increased by the dreary silence of tween yellow and black, infinitely differing in their activity, the forest and the concealment of the diminutive songster. places of abode, and manners, the ants of this country alone When at last you discover it, you cannot find it in your would engage the whole attention of an active entomoloheart to kill it, and it appears lost amid the multitude of gist for years together. Merely in the huts, we distinguish brilliant and variously coloured Tanagræ and creepers.-The Peruvians call it the organisto or flautero, and it is troublesome inmates—animals that are seldom met with spoken of in Lima as one of the most remarkable inhabi- in the forest, far from the abodes of man, but, on the contants of the unexplored ferests to the east. In size it is trary, indefatigably pursue and accompany him and his about one-third less than our common sparrow; it is never found except in the woods, where it selects the most thickly dealy appear in a newly planted field in the midst of the shaded places. I met with it as far as the mouth of the wilderness, and hinder the cultivation, though they had Haullaga, but not in Ega, or further down the Amazons. never been seen there before. How many species there may Its plumage is a uniform bright brown. I brought only one specimen to Europe, which was killed by an Indian, and presented to the Museum of the University of Leipsic.

distance, and the name dies te de, which is given to it by the people, is an imitation of its note. At every cry it complete. Every group of plants has particular species, throws its head awkwardly back, rapidly opens and shuts and many trees are even the exclusive abode of a kind that its gigantic bill, which is raised perpendicularly, with a balancing, ludicrous motion of the body. I found here not few kinds, a superficial observation makes us acquainted only the pinch (Pteraglossus Aracari), but the emerald green with the ants merely as mischievous and troublesome anispecies, with a bill edged with white (Pt. Sulcatus, Swains.) mals; for, if on a longer residence, and daily wandering in the forests, we perceive that these countless animals are, in captivity, and the natives use the raspings of the bill and the many respects, of service, still it is doubtful whether the long-fringed tongue as infallible remedies against heartburn advantage is not more than counterbalanced by the misand cramp. The great gold and green Arraras of the An-chief which they do. One of the indubitably very useful des, (Guacamayos) settle in the morning on the highest kinds, and which does not attack man unless provoked, is trees of the forest, or alight in flocks on the deep red cry- the Peruvian wandering ant, called in the language of the

ning enough to know that it may betray them, when they begin to plunder a field of ripe maize-every one then checks his propensity to screaming, and only a suppressed murmuring noise is heard, while the work of destruction ment that it does not proceed from a quadruped, but from proceeds with amazing rapidity. It is very difficult for the sportsman or the angry Indian to surprise the cunning thieves, for a few are always stationed to watch upon the parasitic plants. Still more deceiving is the note of the highest trees. The first low note of warning is answered by a general half-suppressed cry of the disturbed robbers. At the second warning, the whole fly away with deafening indistinct bellowing of an ox, which seems to be the agree-able indication of some neighboring hacienda, should pro-the enemy has retired. They are a constant object of pursuit to the Indiana, for their flesh is considered as a delieacy, and their feathers are much in demand, for the fanmore difficult to trace him. When a shot has brought him sions. In ancient times the inhabitants of the forest brought for the decoration of their palaces; and the oldest histo-

"The lower classes of the animal kingdom are far more ted by them in every thing you do, and are daily obliged to exert your ingenuity to discover means of encountering them, but are too often obliged to acknowledge, with vexation, that the acuteness of the human understanding is "In the thickest gloom of the forests lives a solitary but no match for the instinct of these little animals. After without any difficulty seven different species, as the most works, like certain equally mischievous plants, which sudbe in the forest is a question, which any one who has visited a tropical country will not be bold enough to answer,-If I state here, that, after a very careful enumeration, six "The piercing cry of the pteroglossus is heard at a great and twenty species of ants are found in the woods about stance, and the name dies to de, which is given to it by Pampayaco, I will by no means affirm that this number is does not occur anywhere else. With the exception of a very

places, and in a few hours nothing remains of it but a clean skeleton."

"To whatever side you turn your eyes about Pampaya-co, you see only a wilderness of thickly wooded mountains, where civilized man has never established himself, or has appeared only as a transitory passenger, leaving no trace behind. The soul of the observer is filled with a feeling of melancholy by the fact, that in the tropical countries the works of man disappear more completely and more rapidly than in any other habitable part of the globe, while Nature alone, vindicating her rights, flourishes unchanged in eternal youth and vigour. History speaks of colonies that once flourished in those mountains; but, did not searcely perceptible traces in the forest indicate that trodden paths formerly connected the houses which have disappeared, we should be inclined to doubt the fact. Events that happened only a century ago are enveloped, in the wilderness of the New World, in the veil of uncertain and obscure tradition; and what, to the inhabitant of the Eastern hemisphere, the theatre of a history embracing some thousand years, would appear like events of the last twelve-month, bears, in the equatorial countries of America, which are destitute of historical record, and amidst the overpowering energies of Nature, the character of venerable antiquity. Some decayed now uninhabited huts, and a plantation of coca, are the only remains of Cuchero, once the seat of a numerous population, and so highly extelled by the Spanish b-tanists. Of the missions, which once proceeded from the mountains of Cuchero, and extended even into tracts where no white man has since set his foot, nor the slightest traces remain."

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Incas guagna-miague; a name which is commonly, and tation, gives a very long account of that remarkavery justly, translated Que hace llorar los ojos,-" which ble plant, which has now become an indispensamakes the eyes water;" for, if their bite gives pain for a ble necessary of life among the Indians of the few minutes only, he who imprudently meddles with them Andes, and, as an article very extensively cultiis bitten by so many at once, that he finds it no joke. It vated, deserves great attention. The coca is not known where this courageous insect lives, for it (Erythroxylon Coca, Lam.) is a bush from six comes in endless swarms from the wilderness, where it to eight feet high, somewhat like the blackthorn, again vanishes. It is generally seen only in the rainy which it resembles in its numerous small white season, and it can scarcely be guessed in what direction it blossoms, and the lively bright green of the will come; but it is not unwelcome, because it does no injury to the plantations, and destroys innumerable pernicious carefully dried, are an article of brisk trade, and insects of other kinds, and even amphibious saimals and the use of them is as old as the first knowledge small quadrupeds. The broad columns go forward disregarding every obstacle; the millions march close together acts upon the nerves in the same manner as in a swarm that takes hours in passing; while on both opium. Unhappily, the use of it has degene-sides, the warriors, distinguished by their size and colour rated into a vice which seems incurable. The move busily backward and forward, ready for defence, and Indians of America, especially those of the Perulikewise employed in looking for and attacking animals vian Andes, notwithstanding the civilization which are so unfortunate as to be unable to escape, either which surrounds them, have a vague sense of by force or by rapid flight. If they approach a bouse, the their own incurable deficiency, and hence they owner readily opens every part and goes out of their way; are eager to relieve themselves, by violent exfor all noxious vermin that may have taken up their abode citements, from such melancholy feelings. This in the roof of palm-leaves, the insects and larvæ which do accounts, not only for the use of the coca. but much more damage than one is aware of, are all destroyed also for the boundless love of spirituous liquors, or compelled to seek safety in flight. The most secret recesses of the huts do not escape their search, and the ani-world in an equal degree. To the Peruvian, the mal that waits for their arrival is infallibly lost. They coca is the source of the highest gratification; even, as the natives affirm, overpower large snakes, for the for under its influence his usual melancholy warriors quickly form a circle round the reptile, while bask- leaves him, and his dull imagination presents ing in the sun, which on perceiving its enemies endeavours him with images which he never enjoys in his to escape, but in vain; for six or more of the enemy have usual state of mind. If it cannot entirely profixed themselves upon it, and while the tortured animal duce the terrible feeling of over-excitement that endeavours to relieve itself by a single turn, the number of opium does, yet it reduces the person who uses its foce is increased a hundred fold; thousands of the it to a similar state, which is doubly dangerous, smaller ants from the main column hasten up, and, in spite because, though less in degree, it is of far longer of the writhings of the snake, wound it in innumerable duration. This effect is not perceived until after continued observation; for a new comer is surprised indeed at the many disorders to which the men of many classes of the people are subject in Peru, but is very far from ascribing them to the coca. A look at a determined coquero gives the solution of the phenomenon; unfit for all the serious concerns of life, such a one is a slave to his passion, even more than the drunkard, and exposes himself to far greater dangers to gratify his propensity. As the magic power of the herb cannot be entirely felt, till the usual concerns of daily life, or the interruptions of social intercourse, cease to employ the mental powers, the genuine coquero retires into solitary darkness or the wilderness, as soon as his longing for this intoxication becomes irresistible. When night, which is doubly awful in the gloomy forest, covers the earth, he remains stretched out under the tree which he has chosen; without the protection of a fire near him, he listens with indifference to the growling of the ounce; and when, amid peals of thunder, clouds pour down torrents of rain, or the fury of the hurricane uproots the oldest trees, he regards it not. Intwo days he generally returns, pale, trembling, his eyes sunk, a fearful picture of unnatural indulpassion, and is placed in a situation that favours its developement, is a lost man.

The author heard in Peru truly deplorable accounts of young men of good families, who, in The author having mentioned the coca plan- an accidental visit to the woods, began to use relish for it, and from that moment were lost to mised them that they should have the rest of his the civilized world, and, as if under some malig-nant spell, refused to return to the towns. We and reached, perhaps for the last time, his wretchare told how the relations at length discovered ed bed, all around appeared to be involved in the fugitive in some remote Indian village, and, night, and, as he became insensible, the pain in spite of his tears dragged him back to his diminished. Long after midnight he recovered home. But these unhappy persons were as fond from his lethargy, and the vigour of youth obof living in the wilderness, as averse to the more tained the victory; for a burning fever, a profuse orderly mode of life in the towns; for public perspiration, and a peculiar and severe shooting opinion condemns the white coquero, as it does pain in the wounded limb, were indications of an incorrigible drunkard among us. They, safety. But a storm howled in the forest, which therefore, take the earliest opportunity of escap- an ill-secured place in the leaf thatch could not ing to the woods, where degraded, unworthy of resist, and large drops fell upon the sufferer .the white complexion, the stamp of natural su-With much difficulty, he succeeded in moving periority, and becoming half savages, they fall his burning head out of the way, but his body derate use of this intoxicating herb.

Dr. Poeppig passed more than five months in the solitude of Pampayaco, leading a very uniform life, solely occupied with the increase of his collections, in which he was very successful .-Christmas was at hand, and some preparations were made, as well as circumstances would permit in that lonely spot, to keep the festival, even though alone. But fortune had otherwise determined, for, going out on the evening of the 23d of December, to cut down a tree that was in of the poison long remained. blossom, he suddenly felt a pain in his instep, like that caused by a drop of burning sealing wax, and, looking round, discovered a very large serpent close to him, coiled up with its head erect, seeming rather to be satisfied with what it had done, than to be meditating a second attack. From a sudden impulse, he attempted to kill the serpent, which he at length succeeded in doing, and then, recollecting his own danger, hastened to the house, which was about five hundred paces distant. But his foot had swelled considerably before he reached it. Happily, a creole inhabitant of Pampayaco, was at hand, proceeded to the operation, though the Indians who were called in, after looking for the snake, declared the wound to be mortal, with the composure which is usual to them, and probably originates in their being accustomed to a nature, which daily threatens visible or supposed dangers. A blue spot, an inch broad, and two black points resembling the puncture of a needle, quite cold, and almost without feeling, showed where the bite had been inflicted. There being no instruments, the skin was pierced with a packing-needle, and cut away in a circle to the muscles, but the knife employed was so unlike that of a surgeon's, that it gave considerable pain. Black blood flowed copiously from it, for a large vein had, perhaps fortunately, been divided. The most painful part of the operation was, the application of a piece of gold coin heated red hot, those who surrounded him to send his collections and the occasional excursions into the country,

coca to pass away the time, soon acquired a and papers according to his directions, and provictims to premature death, through the immo- was so swelled that it was almost impossible to move. No friendly hand was near to present a cooling beverage, or to prevent the rain from entering. The Indian, who had been left by the others to watch, convinced that death had taken place, and seized with superstitious fear, had long before fled to his companions. It was not till morning that curiosity attracted some persons, and relieved him from his painful situation. The succeeding days passed in great agony, for a large wound had been formed, and indications

"A fortnight elapsed before I was able, with the assistance of an Indian, to leave my bed, and, stretched on the skin of an ounce before the door of my but, again to enjoy the pure air and a more cheerful prospect. It was a lovely mild morning; several trees of the most beautiful kinds had blossomed during my imprisonment, and new looked invitingly from the neighbouring wood. The gay butter-flies sported familiarly around, and the voices of the birds sounded cheerfully from the crowns of the trees. As if desirous to reconcile her faithful disciple, and to make him forget what he had suffered, Nature appeared in her most festive dress. Gratitude and emotion filled my heart, for certainly the goodness of the Supreme Power, in His care of man, is munifested in nothing so much as the faculty, originally bestowed upon every individual, of finding in the intercourse with the beauteous world of plants and animals, even under the pressure of severe suffering, a never-failing source of consolation and of joy."

Towards the end of January, 1830, preparations were made to prosecute the journey down the rivers into the interior of Peru; but the effects of our traveller's wound, together with the great privations and hardships which he had endured, had so weakened his constitution, that he was attacked by an intermittent fever. This caused such delay, that he did not reach Hua-nuco till the end of March, whence he sent his collection to Lima—but he was detained there three weeks from the effects of the fever. He was obliged to go himself to Cerra de Pasco, in because, according to a superstitious notion of order to receive the goods and money which the Peruvians, silver or iron does harm. Mean-were to defray the expense of his stay in the while, the general pain increased so much, such missions, of his journey to the coast of the Atlanfrequent fainting fits ensued, and it was so pro-tic, and of his voyage to Europe. He returned bable that death would follow, that no time was at the beginning of May to Cassapi, where he to be lost. Our traveller wrote a few lines with had the pleasure of meeting the Indians with a blacklead pencil to bid a last adieu to his whom he was to navigate the upper part of the friends in Lima and his distant home. He urged river Huallaga. The voyage down this river,

were particulary interesting. At Uchiza, a vil-provisions, seasoned with capsicum, as the mode lage of the missions, he met with the priest, a of teaching them the ways of man; and in fact worthy old Spaniard, the only one of his nation this method of cure, rough as it is, seldom fails. of the village. which are observed.

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not be persuaded to miss the opportunity of gigantic water-snakes and innumerable alligators, which, with the most fearless audacity, suround the final bark.

Among the numerous plants, he was particuand cram his mouth with salt, by way of anti-dote. When the monkey has come to himself, and burnt the plantations. they bind him in broad pieces of cloth, like a

and profession who had not sunk in the storms Proceeding on the voyage, our traveller reachof the revolution. Don Ramon Bazadres, a ed, on the 6th of December, the village of Yuri-Franciscan monk—a native of Galicia—had magnas, the first in the province of Maynas, lived for more than forty years in the missions where he remained till the month of July in the of the Upper Huallaga—and, since the expulsion following year. An entire chapter is dedicated of the Spaniards, was the only European on the to the description of the province and its probanks of that river. This friendly, though very ductions—the manners of the Indians of the mispoor, old man was not a little rejoiced at seeing sions—the present state of the natives, &c. The a countryman in his desert, for, in the interior of collections were here augmented by eight large America, the distinctions and prejudicies of the chests filled with the skins of animals, and many several nations of our part of the world vanish, and it is sufficient to have crossed the ocean to be considered by the European settler in the in the forests, where the claims of European soforest as a relation. His next station was at ciety, that take up so much time, are unknown. Tocache, formerly a flourishing mission, where, The last chapter in the work contains the acby consent of the priest of Uchiza, he took pos-count of the voyage down the Amazons to Para. session of the most habitable part of the ancient His progress down this mighty river as far as mission-house, and remained two months, him- Ega, where he proposed to make some stay, was self and his servant being the only inhabitants attended with numerous dangers. But the dull At the end of August, however, and uniform banks offered little matter for obthe priest of Uchiza came to Tocache, which servation. At Ega he received great kindness was a sign for the scattered inhabitants of the from Senor Bernardino Cauper, a Portuguese, mission to assemble, as they always do when as much distinguished by his superior education the missionary is there. Perhaps an approach- as by the goodness of his heart. The necessary ing holiday of the church was still greater in-preparations for resuming his occupations as a ducement to their assembling; for unhappily the naturalist were soon made, and, a rising of the Christian religion, though established among river in the latter part of the year preventing them above a hundred years, is valued by these excursions by land, the author made use of his Indians only because it gives them opportunities boat. The lake, which is equal in size to that for drinking bouts in the numerous holidays of Neufchâtel, has numerous arms running into the interior, which, when the water is high, form On the 2d of September, Dr. Poeppig embark- navigable canals into the heart of the forests. ed from Tocache, and arrived on the 4th at the His boat was remarkable for its lightness and mission of Sion, inhabited by Indians of the na-rapid sailing, but only large enough to hold himtion of the Xibitos, and in the best state of pre-servation of any on the Upper Huallaga. Here They were often absent for days together, and he was obliged to stop for nearly three weeks, ventured, to the astonishment of the natives, into because the festival of San Roque, the patron of very distant canals, which none willingly visit, the village, was at hand, and the Indians could because they are supposed to be the haunts of

chase. What numbers of apes must live in the larly struck with the aquatic, which almost equal forests, appeared from the quantities of smoked in size the celebrated rafflesia, but far surpass it monkeys which this party brought back. They in the splendour of their colours. At Ega aphad lived for eight days on the flesh of monkeys, peared the first symptoms of the frightful state and yet brought 260 with them, besides a great of revolution which had already commenced in number that were alive, and, notwithstanding that part of Brazil. The troops of plundering their short captivity, remarkably tame. Their and bloodthirsty Mesticos, Mulattoes, and Nemode of treating the old monkeys is original groes, had assembled in the environs of Pará, enough. They wound them with arrows steeped and had entered the Amazons in numerous boats, in weak poison, which only stupifies them; they having been joined by part of the soldiers sent suck the wound when the beast falls from the against them. They went from place to place, tree, bury him up to the neck in fresh mould, avoiding only the larger towns, murdered the

Dr. Poeppig sailed from Ega on the 12th of child in swaddling clothes, only so tight that it February, in a boat of thirty tons, belonging to is impossible for him to move. So the prisoner M. Cauper, who sent it with a cargo of produce remains a couple of days, and is drenched with to Para, and let out the cabin to our author. salt water as long as he shows the least disposi- They were, however, obliged to turn back, in tion to bite. Those that are very violent are consequence of an official order which had been hurg up at intervals in the smoke over the fire. received, calling on the inhabitants to prepare to In a short time they are compelled to eat cooked resist the anarchists, and forbidding any person

dence of seven months.

With the exception of a few interruptions, the yoyage to Pará resembled a flight, for the object was to reach that capital of the province, before the apprehended separation of the interior took place, and civil war broke out. The latter part of the voyage was attended with great danger. After leaving Santarem, they suffered from want of provisions, as the inhabitants of the villages had fled, or prudence induced them to pass by under cover of the night.

"The natural consequences could not fail to ensue, for, while I, for the first time after many years' travelling, was so entirely exhausted that the will was quite subdued by bodily weakness, fevers and colic attacked the few remaining Indians, who had to conduct the heavy vessel to Para, through a labyrinth of narrow channels. Our voyage amidst this Archipelago was excessively tedious, for the few Indians were so enfeebled by want and illness, that they were unable to row the vessel, and much time was lost in waiting for the ebb, or from the necessity of concealing ourselves when we approached some suspicious place,-With some apprehension of storms, we crossed the broad bay of Limoeiro, which smaller vessels do not usually pass, but which we were obliged to choose, because the Rio Mojú, a much less dangerous lateral branch, was in the possession of the rebels. Amidst these hardships we had advanced but slowly, and were scarcely able, on the 22d of April, to see the opposite shores of the basin. We soon entered into branches of the stream, between islands where the vegetation appeared more pleasing. Nothing vet indicated the vicinity of a great commercial city, for the majestic forests rose from the mirror of the stream with the same virgin beauty and stillness as in the distant and uninhabited shores of the Peruvian Maranon. Morning at length dawned. The report of a cannon rolled over the surface of the water, others succeeded at regular intervals, and the melodious sound of many bells were added, and announced to us the long-wished-for secure asylum of Pará, and the morning of Easter Sunday. The light mist sunk into the water, and the beams of the rapidly rising sun illumined the long rows of houses of the well-built city. Some ships of war and numerous merchantmen formed the foreground of the beautiful picture; and the flags of my native Europe, as if to welcome her son on his escape from so many dangers, slowly unfolded their gay colours in the morning breeze. The anchor dropped : the broad continent was crossed; the goal was attained; and a look of gratitude was raised to Him, who, with a mighty hand, had guided the solitary wanderer, where human aid and human pity would have been sought in vain.

"Para was in that state of excitement and party hatred which had already many times led to bloodshed, and was therefore very far from offering a quiet abode. The friendly care of Messrs, John Hesketh, Wilkinson, and Campbell, in conjunction with a more regular way of life, contributed so much to restore my strength, that I was able, at the expiration of ten days, to exchange the noisy city for the more agreeable abode in Colares, a little fishing village near the sea coast. Almost three months passed in waiting for a ship bound for the Netherlands. Though this last period was, for many reasons, less productive than the preceding, it furnished some additions to my collections, especially in live palms, which, however, were unfortunately partly destroyed in a storm during the voyage, and partly by a stray bemb of the French at Antwerp, where they had been left

to quit the place, so that they did not finally for the winter in the care of a gardener. Soon after my leave Ega till the 8th of March, 1832, after a resi- arrival in Colares, some painful hours were caused by the death of my faithful dog Paster, who had courageously accompanied me for five years, from Valparaiso to the coast of Brazil, through the storms of the ocean and the hurricanes of snow-covered mountains; had been always a cheerful and welcome companion on blooming hills and in dark forests; had faithfully shared joy and fatigue, abundance and poverty; and now, at the end of the journey, sunk under the effects of the last sufferings. Bitter tears fell upon the grave, which an orange tree overshadowed, and which received the faithful animal, to whom, after the lapse of years, the emotion and gratitude of his former master here erect a perishable monument.

"The Belgian brig Octavia, a small but quick sailing vessel, bound for Antwerp, offered a favourable opportunity for returning home. Only a few days were spent in Para, from which we sailed in the forenoon of the 7th of August. \* \* Solemn were the moments of my parting from America, the land of wonders, which, as it had many years before received the novice on the shores of the West Indies, in the full splendour of the tropical morning, now dismissed him in friendly repose, in the evening twilight. The anclouded sun sunk with accelerated rapidity in the horizon, and his last beams fell on the distant lines of the primeval forest, which here covers the flat coast of Brazil even to the sea. Night at length drew over all 'her slow and gradual veil,' the continent had vanished, and reminiscences alone remained as the fairest fruits of past enjoyments."

Thus then we have accompanied our traveller in his long and often perilous wanderings; we have seen him bear, with uninterrupted equanimity, fatigues, hardships, dangers, and total seclusion from human society, supported by his admiration of the magnificent evidences of creative power, which, in those scenes of wonder and astonishment, so forcibly impel the contemplative mind "to look through nature up to na-ture's God." We have conceived his enthusiasm, for though we have not had the fortune to visit personally the scenes which he describes, we have listened with delight to a Humboldt, to a Martius, and other adventurous explorers of these continents, whose labours have made us better acquainted with the inmost recesses of these regions, than with some countries nearer home. We have at times indulged in Elysian dreams of some future age; when the hand of man shall have disarmed nature of her terrors, without despoiling her of her magnificence; when civilization shall have spread'its blessings, without its evils, and the temples of a pure religion shall have taken the place of the hut of the savage and of the tiger's den. But these Utopian visions have been too soon dispelled by truth's unpitying beam, which has revealed to us a far different prospect. We behold with a conviction which no arguments can weaken, with a vivid-ness of perception which no efforts of our own can soften, the certainty of an impending and tremendous conflict between the white, the negro, the coloured, and the Indian population, the nature of which it is as easy to foresee as it is awful to contemplate. Such is also the opinion of Dr. Poeppig, who, in his account of Chili, has the following observations:

"No country in America enjoys, to such a degree as

Chili, the advantages which a state derives from an homo- which makes him doubly dangerous in such countries, geneous population and the absence of castes. If this young republic rose more speedily than any of the others from the anarchy of the revolutionary struggle, and has attained a high degree of civilization and order, with a rapidity of which there is no other example in this continent, it is chiefly indebted for those advantages to the circumstance, that there are extremely few people of colour among its Those various transitions of one race into the other are here unknown, which strangers find it so difficult to distinguish, and which, in countries like Brazil, must lead, sooner or later, to a dreadful war of extermination, and in Peru and Columbia will defer to a period indefinitely remote the establishment of general civilization. . If it is a great evil for a state to have two very different races of men for its citizens, the disorder becomes general, and the most dangerous collisions ensue, when, by an unavoidable mixture, races arise which belong to neither party, and in general inherit all the vices of their parents, but very rarely any of their virtues. If the population of Peru consisted of only Whites and Indians, the situation of the country would be less hopcless than it must now appear to every calm observer. Destined, as they seem by nature herself, to exist on the earth as a race, for a limited period only, the Indians, both in the north and south of this vast continent, in spite of all the measures which humanity dictates, are becoming extinct with equal rapidity, and in a few centuries will leave to the Whites the undisputed possession of the country. With the Negroes the case is dif-ferent; they have found in America a country which is even more congenial to their nature than the land of their origin, so that their numbers are almost everywhere increasing, in a manner calculated to excite the most serious alarm. In the same proportion as they multiply, and the white population is no longer recruited by frequent supplies from the Spanish peninsula, the people of colour likewise become more numerous. Hated by the dark mother, distrusted by the white father, they look on the former with contempt, on the latter with an aversion, which circumstances only suppress, but which is insuperable, as it is founded on a high degree of innute pride. All measures suggested by experience and policy, if not to amalgamate the heterogeneous elements of the population, yet to order them so that they might subsist together without collision, and contribute in common to the preservation of the machine of the state, have proved fruitless. \* late revolutions have made no change in this respect. hostility, the hatred, of the many coloured classes will con not known to the reading world as an author, fate which must sooner or later befall the greater part of adventures he was the constant sharer and untropical America which is falled with negro slaves, which flinching companion. In the course of these enconvert them into a desert, where the civilized white man sions, the object being that of extending the deed afflict Foru and Columbia to the same extent; but of North America, and of confirming the acfrom the presence of an alien race. If such a country as travellers who had reached these shores; and at the United States feels itself checked and impeded by its the same time to endeavour to ascertain the consupported by public spirit, remedial measures are sought There is perhaps nothing on record more truly in vain: how much greater must be the evil in countries affecting than the simple and unadorned tale like Peru, where the supine character of the Whites favours told by Sir John Franklin of the almost unparincessant revolutions, where the temporary rulers are not alleled sufferings which he and his compandistinguished either for prudence or real patriotism, and ions were doomed to undergo from the fatigue the infinitely rude Negro possesses only brutal strength, of travelling hundreds of miles amidst frost and

where morality is at so low an ebb? He and his half-descendant, the Mulatto, joined the white Peruvian, to expet the Spaniards, but would soon turn against their former allies, where they not at present kept back by want of mural energy and education. But the Negro and the man of colour, far more energetic than the white Creole, will in time acquire knowledge, and a way of thinking that will place them on a level with the Whites, who do not advance in the same proportion, so as to maintain their superiority."

When we consider all these circumstances, when we see Buenos Ayres even now harassed by perpetual wars with the Indians, when we think of the frightful crimes that have already taken place at Pará, we cannot but anticipate the consequences that must ensue, if the Negroes should rise in a general insurrection, and be joined by the native Indians. We wonder at the blind infatuation of the Brazilians, who, in defiance of their own laws, still import 100,000 new slaves every year from Africa; and we feel our minds depressed by the melancholy persuasion, that the future fate of these fine countries will prove even more tremendous, than the awful denunciation which threatens to visit the sins of the fathers upon the children, even to the third and fourth generation.

We must not omit to mention, with due commendation, the sixteen striking views of the scenery of the Andes, which accompany this in-

teresting work.

From the Quarterly Review.

Journal of the Arctic Land Expedition to the Mouth of the Great Fish River, and along the Shores of the Arctic Ocean, in the years 1833, 1834, and 1835. By Captain Back, R. N. Commander of the Expedition. 1 vol. 8vo. London, Murray. Paris, Galignani. Brussels, Pratt & Barry. Leipsig, Black & Armstrong, Frankfort, Jügel. Philadelphia, Carey & Hart. 1836.

This is an honest book-the production of a The plain, straightforward, veracious traveller-and The that is saying a great deal. If Captain Back be tinue a constant check to the advancement of the state, full his name, at least, is familiar to all who have of danger to the prosperity of the individual citizens, and taken any interest in the northern expeditions perhaps the ground of the extinction of entire nations. The will deluge the fairest provinces of Brazil with blood, and terprises he distinguished himself on two occawill never again be able to establish himself, may not in- geography of the sea-coast of the arctic regions these countries will always suffer from the evils resulting counts given by Hearne and Mackenzie, the first proportionably less predominant black population: and if timuity or otherwise of a water-communication there, where the wisdom and power of the government are between Behring's Strait and Hudson's Bay.

a state of absolute starvation, as to be driven to the single canoe. This, however, it appears, the last resource of devouring their own shoes was nothing unusual, and not to be compared and leather gun-cases, rendered somewhat per- with the compact way in which the Indians haps more palatable by the addition of a misera-bly bitter lichen which they picked off the was met on the Slave River descending from bly bitter lichen which they picked off the was met on the Slave River descending from rocks. We advert to these adventures now to the Great Slave Lake: the description of one rocks. show that Captain Back, in voluntary undertak- of them is as follows:ing the one here recorded, was fully aware of the dangers, the privations, and the hardships which it was but certain would be his lot again It was with such a prospect before his eyes, that on hearing, when in Italy, in the year 1832, that the fate of Ross and his companions still remained uncertain, he hastened to England with the intention of offering his services to government to conduct an expedition in search of them. He arrived here at the moment when such an expedition was in preparation; and it is almost unnecessary to add that the volunteer services of Captain (then Commander) Back were joyfully accepted.

After the accounts we have formerly given of the expeditions under Sir John Franklin and Dr. Richardson in the northern regions of the name of 'Le Camarade de Mandeville,' Cap-tain Back received important information, which particular description of the incidents in Captain he afterwards ascertained to be correct, of two Back's. In his own nervous and picturesque narrative, the details of even the first part of his travels are most interesting: the best analysis we could afford would seem a mere repetition.

Captain Back left London on the 17th February, 1833, accompanied by Mr. King, a surgeon, three men, two of whom had gained experience under Sir John Franklin. At New York they received every possible attention and hospitality; and a steam-vessel was offered for their conveyance to Albany. Nothing could exceed the kindness and exertions of Governor Simpson and all the servants of Hudson's Bay company. A sufficient number of royageurs, were procured at La Chine; and Captain Back was ready to leave Norway House on the 28th June with sixteen persons, consisting of steersmen, carpenters, artillery-men, fishermen, and voyageurs, to whom were afterwards added nine others.

"This,' says the Captain, ' was a happy day for me; and as the canoe pushed off from the bank, my heart swelled with hope and joy. Now, for the first time, I saw myself in a condition to verify the kind anticipations of my friends. The preliminary difficulties had been overcome: I was fairly on the way to the accomplishment of the benevolent errand on which I had been commissioned; and the contemplation of an object so worthy of all exertion, in which I thought myself at length free to indulge. raised my spirits to a more than ordinary pitch of excitement.'-p. 57.

of the Hudson's Bay Company's servants, and tack of myriads of sandflies and mosquitos, which made though this gentleman was on his way to Canada our faces stream with blood. There is certainly no form for the re-establishment of his health, no sooner of wretchedness, among those to which the chequered did he learn the humane object of the mission, life of a covageur is exposed, at once so great and so huthan he determined at once to sacrifice his own miliating, as the torture inflicted by these puny blood-plans to the pleasure of becoming the Compa-nion of Back; by which disinterested act, six himself, though for a time he may go on crushing by

snow-storms, without shelter, without fire, and and a servant—were added to the eight, who without food; so nearly at one time reduced to with their baggage had already pretty well filled

'It was small even for a canoe; and how eight men, women, and children contrived to stow away their legs in a space not more than large enough for three Europeans, would have been a puzzling problem to one unacquainted with the suppleness of an Indian's unbandaged limbs. There, however, they were, in a temperature of 66°, packed heads and tails, like Yarmouth herrings-half naked their hair in elf-locks, long and matted-filthy beyond description-and all squalling together. plete the picture, their dogs, scarce one degree below them, formed a sort of body-guard on each side of the river, and as the canoe glided away with the current, all the animals together, human and canine, set up a shrill and horrible yell.'-p. 79.

From the chief of these people, who went by tain Back received important information, which great rivers beyond the Great Slave Lake, the Teh-lon and the Thlew-ee-choh, the latter of which he was destined to navigate to its source. On the 8th August the party reached Great Slave Lake, and were received at Fort Resolution, a station of the Hudson's Bay Company, by Mr. M'Donnell, the gentleman in charge. Determined to lose no time in search of the river that was to conduct him to the sea, Captain Back set out on the 11th, in an old canoe, with his servant, an Englishman, a Canadian, two half-breeds, and two Indians, on an exploring expedition. All was plain sailing as far as the eastern portion of Great Slave Lake, into which fell an unknown river, with a steep and rocky bed, to which the name of *Hoar-frost* River was given. We have a beautiful print of Beverly's Fall, near the mouth of the river, which will convey an idea of what these falls, so very numerous in all the rivers of North America, are. Indeed, this particular river was so encumbered with cas-cades and rapids, that not only their baggage and provisions but the canoe also had to be carried up the high, steep, and ruggid ridges, over swamps of thick stunted firs, and open spaces barren and desolate, on which 'crag was piled upon crag to a height of two thousand feet from the base. the labour was excessive; but, says our traveller-

'The laborious duty which had been thus satisfactorily At Pine Portage he met with Mr. M'Leod, one performed was rendered doubly severe by the combined atpersons-Mr. M'Leod, his wife, three children, thousands, he cannot long maintain the unequal conflict; himself in despair with his face to the earth, and, half ract,—these are a part only of its picturesque and striking suffocated in his blanket, groans away a few hours of features.'-p. 119. alcepless rest.'-p. 117.

ed by an old Indian, of his patient and humane forbearance even to the meanest and most tormenting of God's creatures:-

' It was the custom of Sir John Franklin never to kill a fly, and, though teased by them beyond expression, espe-cially when engaged in taking observations, he would quietly desist from his work, and patiently blow the halfgorged intruders from his hands—"the world was wide enough for both." This was jocosely remarked upon at the time by Akaiteho and the four or five Indians who accompanied him; but the impression, it seems, had sunk deep, for on Manfelley's seeing me fill my tent with smoke, and then throw open the front and beat the sides all round with leafy branches, to drive out the stupified pests before I went to rest, he could not refrain from expressing his surprise that I should be so unlike the old chief, who would not destroy so much as a single mosquito.'-p.

It would almost seem that these creatures are imperishable; at least they survive a second year. If we recollect rightly, it is Ellis, in his account of the doleful voyage of Captain James, who says, he carried a frozen mass of what he thought peat, and laid it before the fire, when shortly the whole room was filled with a cloud of mosquitos: they had clustered together, and become a frozen mass, like bees when about to cast their swarms. Many other of the inferior and cold-blooded classes of animals freeze in the winter and revive in the spring. The swarms of sand-flies—called brulots by the Canadians seem to be fully as annoying as the mosquitos.

As we dived into the confined and suffocating chasms, or waded through the close swamps, they rose in clouds, actually darkening the air: to see or to speak was equally difficult, for they rushed at every undefended part, and fixed their poisonous fangs in an instant. Our faces streamed with blood, as if leeches had been applied; and there was a burning and irritating pain, followed by immediate inflammation, and producing giddiness which almost drove us Whenever we halted, which the nature of the country compelled us to do often, the men, even Indians, threw themselves on their faces, and moaned with pain and agony. My arms being less encumbered, I defended myself in some degree by waving a branch in each hand; but even with this and the aid of a veil and stout leather gloves, I did not escape without severe punishment. For the time, I thought the tiny plagues worse even than mosquitos.'-p. 179.

The river became more rocky, and cataract succeeded cataract in quick succession, so as to render it perfectly unnavigable. At length

One or two more rapids, and a narrow fall of twenty feet, terminated the ascent of this turbulent and unfriendly river. Nothing, however, can be more romantically beautiful than the wild scenery of its course. High rocks blish their winter-quarters, and where, on their beetling over the rapids like towers, or rent into the most arrival, he found the newly-erected frame-work diversified forms, gay with various-coloured mosses, or of a house at the bottom of a snug cove, backed shaded by overhanging trees—now a tranquil pool, lying by the dark-green foliage of a wood of fir-trees.

so that at last, subdued by pain and fatigue, he throws like a sheet of silver-now the dash and foam of a cata-

Here a poor Indian came up, who had left the The mild and gentle character of the gallant party some days before with only two charges Franklin is generally well known; but Back of powder, which he had lost, imploring some-mentions an anecdote, of which he was remindonly my wife with me,' he said in a faint voice. 'I would not have troubled the chief, for we could have lived on berries; but when I looked upon my child, and heard its cries, my heart failed me, and I sought for relief.' More rapids were to be passed, and more fatiguing portages to be surmounted, much to the annoyance of the crew. At length, however, they gained the summit.

> Beyond this was a lake with some dark firtrees on its margin, and farther on another of very considerable dimensions to which Back gave the name of Walmesley. But it now became evident that the guide was completely at fault, and he admitted that he had not been in this part of the country since he was a boy. They continued, however, to paddle away along the edge of a sheet of old ice. The thermometer was down to 31°, yet the mosquitos and the brulots swarmed innumerable, and were most tormenting. At the spot where they encamped no living thing besides these was seen or heard; the air was calm, the lake unruffled-'it seemed. says our traveller, 'as if Nature had fallen into a trance, for all was silent and motionless as At length the guide discovered some death.' sand-hills, and beyond them a great lake, at the sight of which his countenance lighted up, and he said, doubtingly, 'These places look familiar to me.' The canoe was dragged among the sand-hills, and having navigated Clinton-Golden Lake, they entered the largest that had yet oc-curred. To this splendid sheet of water Captain Back gave the name of Aylmer, in honour of the late governor-general of Canada. On the high sand-hills at the eastern extremity of this lake Captain Beck observed some little rills of water, which took a northerly direction towards a small lake, which, though the height of the land, intervening between it and the lake he had just left, was not a great many feet, he was willing to hope might be the source of the river he had long been in search of; and so it turned out to be. To this source he gave the name of Sussex, in honour of the Royal Duke. Back soon satisfied himself that he had now discovered the Thlew-ee-choh, or, as the Geographical Society have very properly called it, and as we shall hereafter do—Back's River. The month of August had expired, and having made this important discovery, he deemed it prudent and indeed imperative on him to return. This he effected by a different route, and by a different river, which, falling into a large sheet of water, named by him the Artillery Lake, led to the eastern extremity of Great Slave Lake, near the spot where Mr. M Leod had been sent to esta

The completion of this establishment for the Not only the deer but the fishery failed them; winter went on cheerily:-

'The men were divided into parties, and appointed to regular tasks; some to the felling of trees, and squaring them into beams or rafters; others to the sawing of slabs and planks. Here was a group awkwardly chipping the shapeless granite into something like form; and there a party in a boat in search of mud and grass for mortar. It was an animated scene; and, set off as it was by the white tents and smoky leather lodges, contrasting with the mountains and green woods, it was picturesque as well as interesting.'-p. 190.

Numbers of Indians, especially the old, the sick, and the miserable, soon found their way to the house of the white man, in search of that succour and relief from starvation, which is rarely in the power of their own countrymen to bestow. It is a remarkable trait in their charac-ter that, kind and affectionate as they are to their children, they are totally indifferent to the wants and the sufferings of the aged and the infirm. A poor old woman was found on the opposite side of the bay, helpless and alone, bent double by age and infirmities, and rendered absolutely frightful by famine and disease," As a specimen of too numerous a class, we give Back's description of this poor creature:

'Clad in deer-skins, her eyes all but closed, her hair matted and filthy, her skin shrivelled, and feebly supporting, with the aid of a stick held in both hands, a trunk that was literally horizontal, she presented, if such an expression may be pardoned, the shocking and unnatural appearance of a human brute. It was a humiliating spectacle, and one which I would not willingly see again. Poor wretch! Her tale was soon told: old and decrepit, she had come to be considered as a burthen even by her own sex. Past services and toils were forgotten; and in their figurative style they coldly told her that, " though she appeared to live, she was already dead," and must be aban-doned to her fate. "There is a new fort," said they; "go there; the whites are great medicine men, and may have power to save you." This was a month before; since which time she had crawled and hobbled along the rocks, the seanty supply of berries which she found upon them shade over the character of the Indian.'-p. 210. just enabling her to live. Another day or two must have ended her sufferings.'-p. 193.

It was not till the end of October that the river and the borders of the lake were frozen over; and meantime the sufferings of the Indians for want of food became extreme. These poor people, seeing the instruments in the observatory. were but too ready to ascribe to them the mysterious cause of all their misfortunes; nor were they singular in this: two of the voyageurs, says Captain Back, 'when we were taking the dip, hearing the words " Now !-Stop !" always other, and, with significant shrugs, turning has-tily away from the railing, reported to their companions that they verily believed I was raising the devil.' It was not that there was actually in steel which is insensible to the cry of a child any scarcity of deer or musk-oxen; several for food.' The lamentable situation in which hundreds in a group were frequently seen; but they were placed, the scanty rations of pemmithe mildness of the season and the abundance can to which the party was reduced, produced, of the rein-deer lichen kept them beyond the however, no sullen or sulky looks in the fine usual period on the barren plains, where they fellows Back had engaged in England and Ca-

and the mild weather continuing, by the end of November all their supplies had been exhausted. Distress was prevalent, and the din and screeching women and children too plainly indicated the acuteness of their suffering.' this moment the appearance of Captain Back's old acquaintance of a former expedition, Akaitcho, with a little meat, enabled him to grant a momentary relief. This ancient chief wore the silver medal which had been given to him at Fort Enterprise by Sir John Franklin, as a proof that he had not forgotten his friends. Many of the Indians went off with this old hunter, who promised the Captain that he and his people should not wait as long as he could procure anything to send to the fort.

Towards the end of Decemcer absolute fa-mine stared the whole party in the face. The Indians in shoals fell back on the fort as the only chance of prolonging their existence.

In vain did we endeavour to revive their drooping spirits, and excite them to action; the scourge was too heavy, and their exertions were entirely paralysed. No sooner had one party closed the door, than another, still more languid and distressed, feebly opened it, and confirmed by their half-famished looks and sunken eyes their heart-rending tale of suffering. They spoke little, but crowded in silence round the fire, as if eager to enjoy the only comfort remaining to them. A handful of mouldy pounded meat, which had been originally reserved for our dogs, was the most liberal allowance we could make to each: and this meal, unpalatable and unwholesome as it was, together with the customary presentation of the friendly pipe, was sufficient to efface for a moment the recollection of their sorrows, and even to light up their faces with a smile of hope. "We know," they said, "that you are as much distressed as ourselves, and you are very good." Afflicting as it was to behold such scenes of suffering, it was at the same time gratifying to observe the resignation with which they were met. There were no impious up-braidings of Providence, nor any of those revolting acts, too frequent within late years, which have cast a darker

'Our hall was in a manner filled with invalids and other stupidly dejected beings, who, seated round the fire, occupied themselves in roasting and devouring small bits of their reindeer garments, which, even when entire, afforded them a very insufficient protection against a temperature of 102° below the freezing point. The father torpid and despairing—the mother, with a hollow and sepulchral wail, vainly endeavouring to sooth the infant, which with unceasing mean clung to her shrivelled and exhausted breastthe passive child gazing vacantly around; such was one of the many groups that surrounded us.'-p. 218.

'Often,' says Captain Back, 'did I share my succeeded by a perfect silence, looked at each own plate with the children, whose helpless state and piteous cries were peculiarly distress-ing; compassion for the full grown may or may not be felt, but that heart must be cased could not be got at within gun-shot distance. nada: they were always cheerful and in good

spirits. Back, in imitation of his old commander had won the regard not of myself only, but I Franklin, instituted an evening school for their may add of Sir J. Franklin and Dr. Richardson amusement. He pursued his astronomical observations, and when the thermometer at the lowest as in the highest forms of social life, are end of December was at 70° below zero, made the ornament and charm of humanity.' experiments on the effect and intensity of the About the middle of April the prospects of the neous acid, which are curious; but we must pass over the results.

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Such, indeed, was the abstraction of heat, that, with eight large logs of dry wood in the fireplace of a small room, I could not get the thermometer higher than 129 plus. Ink and paint froze. The sextant cases, and boxes of seasoned wood, principally fir, all split. Nor was the sensation particularly agreeable to our persons; the skinof the hands especially became dry, cracked, and opened into unsightly and smarting gashes, which we were obliged to anoint with grease. On one occasion, after washing my face within three feet of the fire, my bair was actually clotted with ice before I had time to dry it. From these facts some idea may, perhaps, be formed of the excessive cold. It seemed to have driven all living things from us: we had been accustomed to see a few white partridges about, but even these, hardy as they are, had disappeared. Once, indeed, a solitary raven, whose croak made me run out to look at him, swept round the house, but immediately winged his flight to the westward. Nothing but the pass ing wind broke the awful solitude of this barren and desolate spot.'-p. 223.

The sufferings of the poor Indians at this period are not to be described. 'Famine, with her ed them lifeless on the cold bosom of the snow.' collect a quantity for general use against the Nine had fallen victims already, and others were captain's return from the northward. It was the 7th June when Captain Eack, acdried meat; and at the same time came a further supply from Mr. M'Leod, who had gone to a distance with a fishing party; accompanied, however, with the painful intelligence, that he and heightened the enjoyment of the moment.' his family were surrounded by difficulties, prisex had sunk under the horrors of starvation.'

Augustus, the former affectionate Esquimaux interpreter, no sooner heard that he was again in the country than he resolved to join him; and he had actually walked from Hudson's Bay with that intention, in company of a Canadian and an Iroquois. They lost their way, separated, and poor Augustus fell a sacrifice to famine; his body was some time after this found in the barrens. 'He was,' says Captain Back, 'a faithful, disinterested, kind-hearted creature, who with storms of snow, hail, and rain: yet at the VOL. XXIX, JULY, 1836.-6.

cold on sulphuric and nitric ether, and pyrolig- party began to brighten, and active preparations were making for their expedition to the sea-coast. On the 25th of that month a messenger arrived with a packet, which brought Captain Back the welcome intelligene of the safety of Ross and his party. The excitement and hurry of his feelings may well be imagined. He says

> 'In the fullness of our hearts we assembled together, and humbly offered up our thanks to that merciful Providence, which in the beautiful language of Scripture hath said, "Mine own will I bring again, as I did sometime from the deeps of the sea." The thought of so wonderful a preservation overpowered for a time the common occurrences of life. We had but just sat down to breakfast; but our appetite was gone, and the day was passed in a feverish state of excitement. Seldom, indeed, did my friend Mr. King or I indulge in a libation, but on this joyful occasion economy was forgotten; a treat was given to the men, and for ourselves the social sympathics were quickened by a generous bowl of punch.'-p. 245.

This intelligence determined Back to proceed to the shore of the Arctic Sea with one boat only; this plan would suit best the reduced state of the party and their provisions ;-while those left behind in the summer season, would have no diffigaunt and bony arm, says Back, 'pursued them culty, with the assistance of the Indians, not at every turn, withered their energies, and strew-only to supply themselves with food, but also to

during this appalling period of suffering and calamity, proved himself the firm friend of the ex-We can easily imagine with what sensations this brave and zealous traveller set out on this expepedition. By his encouraging language and for-titude he kept up their desponding spirits, boldly encountered every difficulty, and made others act by the force of his example. Manfelly, also, another Indian chief, came opportunely with the joyful information, that he had five deer killed for them within a couple of days' walk. Shortly after another chief, Le Camarade de and enterprise; hope, curiosity, and the love of Mandeville, brought to the fort two sledges of adventure were my companions; and even the

It is not necessary to take notice of their provations, and deaths. 'Six more natives of either gress along the same, or pretty much the same, tract of country they had passed over on their To add to the affliction suffered by Captain return from Back's River the preceding autumn. Back, he received a packet from Hudson's Bay It may suffice to say, that on the 28th June the by a person who told him that his old friend boat was carried over the last and short portage It may suffice to say, that on the 28th June the which divides the waters running to the south from those taking a northerly direction; and in the country than he resolved to join him; and the afternoon they had the satisfaction of launch-

—himself and Mr. King, two Highlanders, two rocks from five to eight hundred feet high, rising half-breeds, one man from Orkney, and three like islands on either side.' From hence a series English artillerymen. The weight for the boat of falls succeeded, which made it necessary to to carry was estimated at 3360 pounds exclusive carry every article of their cargo over a long of the awning, masts, yards, sails, spare oars, portage. The passage of the boat was most poles, planking, and the crew. For many days alarming. 'Repeatedly did the strength of the past the weather had been thick and foggy, but current hurl the boat within an inch of destruc-on its clearing away suddenly, the branching tion, and as often did these able and intrepid antlers of twenty reindeer were seen spreading men ward off the threatened danger.' over the summits of the adjacent hills. To see and pursue were the work of a moment.

rays; the rapid leapt and chafed in little ripples, which fell in with, and took by surprise, a party of Esmelted away into the unruffled surface of the slumbering quimaux, who were not a little astonished to lake; abrupt and craggy rocks frowned on the right; and, look upon a set of beings so different from any on the left, the brown landscape receded until it was lost in they had hitherto been accustomed to see :the distant blue mountains. The foreground was filled up with the ochre-coloured lodges of the Indians, contrasting with our own pale tents; and to the whole scene animadeer, and the treacherous crawling of the wary hunters.'-

They soon had occasion to perceive what kind of difficulties and perils they were likely to experience from the character of the river—full of ble weapon, walked deliberately up to them, rapids, cascades, and cataracts, the descent of and, imitating their own action of throwing up which back says, 'made him hold his oreath; ex-pecting to see the boat dashed to shivers against some protruding rocks, amidst the foam and fury at the foot of a rapid.' In passing down one of these, where the river, full of large rocks and boulders, was hemmed in by a wall of ice, and the stream flying with the force and velocity of poles and skins, five canoes, knives, spears and an anxious heart, to see her run it. It was impossible not to feel that one crash would be fatal to lary, so that he was able to make them compreshe expedition. Away they went with the speed hend his wants, the chief of which was information. of an arrow, and in a moment the foam and tion. One of them, an intelligent fellow, drew rocks hid them from my view. I heard what sounded in my ear like a wild shriek; I followed to the northward, and gave it a sudden and exwith an agitation which may be conceived, and traordinary bend to the southward. He then to my inexpressible joy, found that the shriek led Back to the summit of the highest rock, and was the triumphant whoop of the crew, who had made a curve with his hand from west to east, landed safely in a small bay below.'

On the 16th July, after having passed some the sea, the sea; and having brought his hand to heavy rapids and cascades, a large stream, as bear about E. S. E., he at once stopped, saying broad as the Thames at Westminster, fell from — Tarreoke naga, &c.; importing that, in that the south-east into Back's River. On the 19th direction, there was no sea, but plenty of musk-July, having reached the parallel of 66° latitude, oxen. Captain Back here observes that, where they entered a lake of immense extent, full of there is no common language for the interchange deep bays on every side and without any current. of ideas, all conclusions must at best be uncer-Here it puzz'ed them exceedingly to find out the tain; and few men have so much mastery over

end of May, a week before they started, the to the extremest point of vision.' At length, weather had become so sultry, that the temper-however, on the 22d July, after threading a ature in the sun rose to 106°, forming an extra-passage through a barrier of ice in the south-ordinary contrast with that of the 17th January, eastern corner of this large sheet of water, when the thermometer stood at 70° below zero, which is called Lake Macdougall, and in a com-Mr. M'Leod and his party here took leave paratively contracted channel, they discovered and returned to Fort Resolution on the 8th July. 'the whole force of the water gliding smoothly Back's party now consisted of ten persons only but irresistibly towards two stupendous gneiss

Strong and heavy rapids with falls and whirlpools for the next eighty or ninety miles kept the men in a constant state of exertion and 'It was a beautiful and interesting sight, for the sun anxiety, when they came at length to one that shone out, and lighting up some parts cast others into deeper shade; the white ice reflected millions of dazzling midable that had yet occurred; and here they

'Some called out to us, and others made signs, warning us, as we thought, to avoid the fall, and cross over to their ton was given by the graceful motions of the unstartled side of the water; but when our intention of doing so was apparent, the men ran towards us, brandishing their spears, uttering loud yells, and, with wild gesticulations, motioning to us not to land.'-p. 379.

which, Back says, 'made him hold his breath; ex- his hands, called out Tima-peace. In an ina torrent, the boat was lightened of her cargo; arrows; and their whole number might be about and 'I stood,' says Back, 'on a high rock, with thirty-five. Back had recollected a few words repeating very quick, 'Tarreoke, tarreoke'spot where the water was discharged into the themselves as not to lean unconsciously towards river; but the worst was 'the startling sight of a preconceived opinion.' He is quite right; and extensive and unbroken fields of ice, stretching he might have instanced, among the 'tales of

manners, customs, religion, and even biogra-ing, their progress. phies of this secluded and dwarfish race, furnished by those who knew scarcely the most common words of their language. Here, however, the man's words and signs accorded with

could survive the descent, and that the crew quimaux was full before them, at a short dis-were quite unequal to the task of conveying it tance beyond Cape Victoria; but to have at-over the long and lofty portage, he made signifi-tempted to double that point, amidst the obsta-cant signs to the Esquimaux to lend them a help-cles that surrounded them, would have involved sea at all.'

On the 29th July, the day after parting with the Esquimaux, on the fog clearing up, they got sight of a majestic headland in the extreme disno doubt could be entertained of its being one side of the opening into the sea; and so it proved to be on approaching it, and received the name of her Royal Highness the Princess Victoria. On the party arriving at this promontory, Captain Back thus sums up a brief and general view of this impetuous river:-

'This, then, may be considered as the mouth of the Thlew-ee-chon, which, after a violent and tortuous course of five hundred and thirty geographical miles, running through an iron-ribbed country without a single tree on the whole line of its banks, expanding into fine large lakes with clear horizons, most embarrassing to the navigator, and broken into falls, cascades, and rapids, to the number of no less than eighty-three in the whole, pours its waters into the Polar Sea in latitude 67° 11′ 00″ N., and longitude 94° 30′ 0″ W.; that is to say, about thirty-seven miles more south than the mouth of the Copper Mine River, and nineteen miles more south than that of Back's River at the lower extremity of Bathurst's Inlet.'-p. 390.

After a perusal of the narrative of this part of the expedition, we must say that the difficulties from their deplorable situation. which Captain Back and his 'brave band of August they had reached the latitude of 68° 10' brothers' had to encounter, the dangers to which on the western side of the estuary, from whence they were frequently exposed in overcoming a party was sent to the westward to make obdure, and, in the midst of all, the patience, good tain sayshumour and willingness manifested on some very trying occasions, are above all praise; 'A shout of 'What have you got there?" announced and more particularly so when, at an advanced the return of the men: the jocular answer of "A piece period of the year, all the symptoms of winter of the North Pole," immediately brought Mr. King and had begun to threaten them with incarceration myself from out the tent; and we found that they had in the most desolate, inhospitable, and, from the experience he had of it, detestable region of the inches in diameter, together with a few sticks of smaller globe. In the best possible view of their condidition and a part of a canoe. When the large trunk tion they had before them the undisguised and was sawed, I was rather surprised to see it very little sod-not to be concealed truth, that the return to den with water; a proof that it could not have been exlong and arduous route, now rendered doubly peculiar character of the wood, which was pine, of that difficult and arduous by having all the rapids, kind which is remarkable for its freedom from knots, I

travellers,' long and minute accounts of the and falls, and cascades opposing, instead of aid-

his drawing, and were subsequently verified.

These good-natured and friendly people were cumstances of the weather and the advanced of essential service to Captain Back; for information having been brought to him by his men, that the fall was so tremendous that no boat with ice. The bluff point described by the Estationary of the river was blocked up that the fall was so tremendous that no boat with ice. ing hand. 'The request was cheerfully complied them in inextricable difficulties; for the prevailwith, and with their assistance we succeeded in ing westerly winds and current packing the drift carrying the boat below the fall; so that, in re-ice into Prince Regent's Inlet, would have renality, I was indebted to them for getting to the dered their return utterly impossible. This bluff point, which was named Cape Hay, appears to be the northern extreme of the eastern coast. The weather for ten days continued chilly, wet, and foggy; during which they were mostly sight of a majestic headland in the extreme dis-tance to the north, on the eastern side of the gress. This was mortification enough; but no doubt could be entertained of its being one cies of fern, the only products of this desolate region, were so much soaked with wet that they would not burn; so that, although they could and did kill deer, and might have got musk-oxen, they had no means of cooking their flesh-not even to boil a little water for tea. eight days, we think Back says, they had but one hot meal. In this cheerless and wretched condition, without fire—without any species of warm food-the rain scarcely ceasing for a moment, except to give way to snow-in such a state of suffering-and in total ignorance of what might be their future fate, we agree with Captain Back, that 'it cannot be a matter of astonishment, and much less of blame, that even the best men, benumbed in their limbs, and dispirited by the dreary and unpromising prospect before them, broke out for a moment into low murmurings that theirs was a hard and painful duty.'

An event, apparently of trifling importance, was sufficient to divert their attention for a time them, the fatigue and privations they had to en-servations. In the evening of that day, the Cap-

really picked up a piece of drift-wood nine feet long and nine their winter-quarters must be made by the same posed for any considerable time to its action. From the

ways regarded as an infallible sign that we had gone astray my return had arrived; and that it now only remained to ing as Bathurst's Inlet, where, by reason of the set of the bonour of his Most Gracious Majesty, whilst his royal current, not a piece of any size was found.'-p. 413.

Several other pieces of drift-wood, besides this log, were found by Mr. King, also a muskox, and the greater part of the vertebræ and ribs of grog.' of a whale, lying on the beach. No doubt could follow the shore about fifteen miles with the greatest exertion and hard labour, sinking into snow and swamp mid-leg deep at every step. hill was seen a wide opening in the land to the could have been brought; it also proves the exdark-grey or what is denominated a water-sky, ther confirmation from the immense field of ice while from the east to Cape Hay there was an which broke away to the westward, where there

wedged in on every side, and not ten yards of open water to be seen in any part of the estuary, suddenly, as if by magic, the whole body of ice began to drift with great rapidity in the direction of west-north-west. 'I was convinced, therefore,' says Back, 'that there must be in that particular bearing either a main sea or a very deep opening, to have allowed the escape of so great a portion of the immense extent of ice besides of the immense extent of ice besides. The next day a north-west wind brought it all back again. Captain Back had hoped that the permanent opening of the ice would have afforded him the means of tracing an approach to the perpetual extent of the Fury and Hecla, indicating an approach to the perpetual extent of directly to the strait of the Fury and Hecla, indicating an approach to the perpetual extent of ice best being none in Prince Regent's linet to the north-ward of Cape Hay proved the correctness of the east-ward of Cape Hay proved the correctness of the Esquimaux information, and was, in all probability, connected with another estuary falling into Prince Regent's linet, at the bottom of which may be the mouth of another river, running behind the mountains parallel to Back's River; would have afforded him the means of tracing an approach to the perpetual extent of circ and which sets through that strait, and which current which sets through that strait, and which sets through th any such hope must be abandoned.

had no doubt that it had originally grown somewhere in panied me on a land journey towards Point Turnagain; the upper part of the country, about the Mackenzie; and but this scheme was completely frustrated by the impractiof this I was the more competent to judge from my recol- cability of carrying any weight on a soil in which at every lection of the drift wood west of that large river, which it step we sunk half-leg deep, destitute of shrubs or moss for exactly resembled. Though we had strong reasons to be fuel, and almost without water, over which we must have grateful for this unlooked for treasure, as affording us the travelled for days to have made even a few miles of longimeans of enjoying a hot meal, the first for several days,- tude; and where, finally, if sickness had overtaken any one, yet there were other considerations which gave it in my his fate would have been inevitable. Thus circumstanced, eyes a far greater importance. In it I saw what I thought therefore, and reflecting on the long and dangerous stream, an incontrovertible proof of the set of a current from the combining all the bad features of the worst rivers in the westward along the coast to our left, and that consequently country that we had to retrace, the hazards of the falls and we had arrived at the main line of the land: for it is a rapids, and the slender hope that remained of our attaining fact well known to the officers of both Sir John Frank one mile farther, I assembled the men, and informed them lin's expeditins, that the absence of drift-wood was all that the period fixed upon by his Majesty's government for from the main, either among islands or in some such open-unfurl the British flag, and salute it with three cheers in name should be given to this portion of America, by the appellation of "William the Fourth's Land." 'The appeal was heartily resounded to, and the loyal service was performed with the cheering accompaniment of a good glass

be entertained of all these being brought by the current from the westward. Captain Back was very desirous, but the difficulty was how, to get upon that coast, wedged in as they were by a the first is N. 52° W., distance eighty-six English to the compact to fill the whole extent Cape Richardson, the extreme point seen to body of ice that seemed to fill the whole extent miles; and the probable narrowest part of the of the estuary, which in its narrowest part appears by the chart to be twenty miles, and its from the continent of America, between point depth from Victoria Headland to Point Richard-Richardson and Cape Smyth, thirty English to despatch a party overland to trace the coast to the westward, but they had only been able to passes a little to the characters and the coast to the westward, but they had only been able to passes a little to the characters are the coast to the characters are th

The fact of the drift-wood at this point of North The naked and uniform surface was broken only America establishes, we think beyond a doubt, the by one green hill, to which was given the name continuity of the coast from the mouth of Macken-of Mount Barrow. From the summit of this zie's River, and of the current by which alone it south-west,—in all probability the estuary of an-istence of a channel between the northern coast other river. 'To the north-east,' says Captain of America, and the spot where Captain James Back, 'there was water and ice, and beyond it a Ross erected his obelisk; and this receives a furmust have been an open channel to receive it. On the evening of the 13th August, when The water and ice, and the grey sky to the N. wedged in on every side, and not ten yards of E. pointed directly to the strait of the Fury and was now—the 18th August—but too clear that quently to Ross, under the name of Accolee, supposed to be not more than forty or fifty miles from the head of Wager Bay.

'I had for some time cherished the notion of dividing the party, leaving four to protect the boat and property, Captain Back does, decisive of the continuance whilst the remainder, with Mr. King, would have accomposed to the current from the westward, because by

no other possible means could it have reached scarcely less dangerous; for, to say nothing of the steep the southern waters, or those which flowed into But it was a sight which well repaid any risk. My first the Great Slave Lake; not a stick of any de-impression was of a strong resemblance to an iceberg in scription was seen on the whole extent of Back's River; and Dr. Richardson observes 'that none the rocks forming the chasm was entirely coated with blue, of the rivers on this part of the coast (the east- green, and white ice, in thousands of pendent icicles; and ward of Hearne's River) bring down any drifttimber.' The eastern side of America, through ledges in all imaginable varieties of form, so curious and which Back's River flows, is composed of mountainous ridges of granite, porphyry, and slaty gneiss. with large sandy barrens strewed over with granite boulders. How different is the fall, in consequence of the projection of the western cliffs. Western coast of Norway, where forests of firs At the lowest position which we were able to attain we and birches are found growing as high up as the were still more than a hundred feet above the level of the 70th parallel of latitude!

It will not be necessary for us to notice the laborious exertions of the party on their return. If they were severe on their descent of this impetuous river, how much more so must have been the ascent against the general current, the rapids and the portages, with increasing cold and stormy weather. At Garry's Lake they encountered a party of Esquimaux, which might amount to sixty persons, but they were shy, and no com-munication was had with them; they were supposed to have come from Wager Bay or Chesterfield Inlet. The whole tract was utter desolation; now and then a solitary white wolf, a wounded deer, or a musk-ox, might be seen sauntering near the bank of the river; even the mosquitos and the sand-flies were either dead or had buried themselves till the resurrection to a ripened, but were hanging green on the bushes. one of this extraordinary cascade, but the con-For thirty-six days they had tugged their boat tinued volume of spray, which concealed the against the stream or over the portages, making water, like that of an Iceland geyser, the difficulty against the stream or over the portages, making the average about fourteen miles a-day, when, on the 20th September, they fell in with Mr. M'Leod, at Sand-hill Bay, at the head of Aylmer state of the weather, rendered it impossible to Lake, where he had been waiting for them obtain any intelligible sketch of it. From this four days. The descent from hence to Fort Reliance occupied only a few days; but the day mate of the whole fall of Back's River. Taking previous to their arrival they found it impossible Lake Aylmer at 600 feet, which is as nearly as to get their boat over the portage of Anderson's Falls, and were compelled to leave it behind.

At a short distance from Fort Reliance, and near to the mouth of the river which discharges the waters of the chain of large lakes-the Aylmer, the Clinton-Golden, and the Artillery-into the Great Slave Lake, is one of the grandest objects in nature, a tremendous waterfall, the description of which we must leave to Back:-

' From the only point at which the greater part of it was visible, we could distinguish the river coming sharp round a rock, and falling into an upper basin almost concealed by add, that the narrative is clearly and vigorously intervening rocks; whence it broke in one vast sheet penned. into a chasm between four and five hundred feet deep, yet in appearance so narrow that we fancied we could almost lume of that valuable library which we owe to step across it. Out of this the spray rose in misty columns the Marine Worthies engaged in the Northern several hundred feet above our heads; but es it was impossible expeditions.

to see the main fall from the side on which we were, in the Whether it be owing to the return of Back, or to see the main fall from the side on which we were, in the following spring I paid a second visit to it, approaching the fitting-out of ships of war to proceed in search from the western bank. The road to it, which I then traof the unfortunate whalers, the public mind has versed in snow shoes, was fatiguing in the extreme, and again been turned with considerable zeal to the

the point where it was found. The last remains accents, fissures in the rocks, and deep snow in the valleys, of any thing like wood, stunted firs and bushes, we had sometimes to creep along the narrow shelves of were seen in latitude 63° 15' N. on the banks of precipices slippery with the frozen mist that fell on them. Smeerenberg Harbour, Spitzbergen. The whole face of there were, moreover, caverns, fissures, and overhanging beautiful as to surpass any thing of which I had ever heard or read. The immediate approaches were extremely hazardous, nor could we obtain, a perfect view of the lower bed of the river beneath; and this, instead of being narrow enough to step across, as it had seemed from the opposite heights, was found to be at least two hundred feet

'The colour of the water varied from a very light to a very dark green; and the spray, which spread a dimness above, was thrown up in clouds of light grey. Niagara, Wilberforce's Falls in Hood's River, the falls of Kakabikka near Lake Superior, the Swiss or Italian falls,-although they may each "charm the eye with dread," are not to be compared to this for splendour of effect. It was the most imposing spectacle I had ever witnessed; and, as its berglike appearance brought to mind associations of another scene, I bestowed upon it the name of our celebrated navigator, Sir Edward Parry, and called it Parry's Falls.'-p. 451-453.

Among the many beautiful prints which deconew life the following spring; the berries had not rate this work, we should have been glad to see of getting to any spot whence a view of the whole could be comprehended, and the horrible cataract, however, we may obtain a rough esti-mate of the whole fall of Back's River. Taking may be on the same level as Sussex Lake, source of the Back, and Slave Lake at 200 feet above the level of the sea (as estimated on a former expidition), the whole fall of the Back, from Sussex Lake to the sea, will be 800 feet; and taking the length of the river at 620 English

> We must not close the book without once more expressing our high opinion of its general interest-as depicting artlessly and unconsciously the noble mind and character of its author. is needless, after the extracts we have given, to As a literary composition, indeed, it may perhaps rank higher than any former vo-

subject of northern geography and the north-lened, should avoid the straits and shores, and west passage. Numerous propositions having keep to the broad and open sea, wholly free of been made to the Royal Geographical society on ice in summer and but partially covered in winter; the subject, they appointed a committee to col- he instances the *Granville Bay* whaler, as being lect the opinions of those best acquainted with shut up and drifted in the ice six hundred miles, what has been done and what still remains to be without any material injury—and argues that a done. Three letters, one from Sir John Barrow, king's ship has therefore little to apprehend if so the President, a second from Dr. Richardson, shut up. and a third from Sir John Franklin, have been printed, and copies of them are now before us.

be held altogether inexcusable were she to suffer first stepped over the threshold, and not on him vered the Cape of Good Hope which had been passed ten years before by Bartholomew Diaz. He observes, that this is a question which has offered by Parliament for its completion; and, in is at the Russian settlement close to Behring's Strait a bold, intelligent, and enterprising governor (the Baron Wrangel), whose mind is turned

The water communication between the Atlantic and Pacific being fully established, the President goes on to explain the causes of the failures that have hitherto occurred. He says, the attempts can only be considered as experimental; that the proper route was unknown; that to and that no better plan could be suggested. pass the winter in the frozen ocean was new;

He next asks, 'Where is this open sea to be found?' and answers the question by referring Sir John Barrow sets out by stating that the to the accounts given by Franklin, Richardson, honour which England has acquired among the Elson (the master of Eeechey's ship) and Capt. continental nations of Europe by her successful James Ross. From these it appears, that along continental nations of Europe by her successful the whole coast of America no land was seen to globe, both by sea and land, has very naturally created in the public mind an ardent desire that furces and that the few small detached masses of created in the public mind an ardent desire that furces are the public mind an ardent desire that furces are the public mind an ardent desire that furces are the public mind an ardent desire that furces are the public mind an ardent desire that furces are the public mind an ardent desired that the few small detached masses of the public mind an ardent desired that the few small detached masses of the public mind an ardent desired that the few small detached masses of the public mind an ardent desired that the few small detached masses of the public mind an ardent desired that the few small detached masses of the public mind an ardent desired that the few small detached masses of the public mind an ardent desired that the few small detached masses of the public mind an ardent desired that the few small detached masses of the public mind an ardent desired that the few small detached masses of the public mind an ardent desired that the few small detached masses of the public mind an ardent desired that the few small detached masses of the few small detached masses o therendeavours should be made to complete what fered no obstruction to the navigation even of has been left unfinished. He states his opinion that the practicability of a north-west passage, after the experience that has been acquired, will discovered and victorial Boothia (for Parry had discovered and victorial Boothia Boothia (for Parry had discovered and victorial Boothia Boothia Boothia Boothia Boothia Bo scarcely admit of a doubt;—that England would discovered and wintered on it,) first to the northward, where he fixed the place of the magnetic any other nation, by her own indifference, to rob ed his obelisk; but in no part of his journey did her of all her previous discoveries, by passing ed his obelisk; but in no part of his journey did through the door which she herself had opened; that the honour would pescend upon him who ficer also states his opinion that this west coast trends northerly to Cape Walker, where Parry who led the way to it; just as Vasco de Gama trends northerly to Cape Walker, where Parry has described a wide opening to the southward. Sir John therefore concludes, and we think reasonably enough, 'that between the coast of He observes, that this is a question which has never the lost sight of by the government; that it was the favourite object of Elizabeth; that it for a ship of war to make her way through it. has met with encouragement from almost every the passage through Lancaster Sound and Bar-As it has been proved that no difficulty exists in row's Strait, that open sea, it may be presumed, a word, that it has become distinctly and une-quivocally a national object. He tells us there a hope that the passage (the north-west) would be accomplished, and perhaps in one year.

The other two papers are purely geographical. to geographical discovery, who has passed fifty. Dr. Richardson recommends that an expe-eight days on the Arctic Siberian Sea, and has dition should be sent over the same ground altwo corvettes on his station-and that there is ready traversed, to take up its winter quarters every reason to believe he waits only the con-sent of his government to try his fortune on an hence it should complete the survey of the coast enterprise, the success of which would confer on his name immortal honour. to the westward of the Mackenzie River, and after that to the eastward of Point Turnagain. He then lays down the plan to be pursued, the number of men and boats to be employed, and cuts out work enough for at least a three years' expedition. He admits, however, that the eastern portion falls under the plan of Sir John Franklin,

This plan of Sir John Franklin is as follows: that it was therefore quite natural to cling to that a ship, or two small vessels, with two boats, some shore—and that hence originated the failures; that the heavy ice grounding on the coasts, not be more than forty miles from the extremity especially on those of narrow straits, into which of Prince Regent's Inlet; each boat to carry it has been drifted, not only endangered the safety eight persons, with two months' provisions: the of the ships, one of which was totally wrecked, one to be employed in tracing the coast westa second nearly so, and a third abandoned—but, ward towards the part reached by Captain Back, after being shut up for nine or ten months of the and thence onwards to Point Turnagain; the year, any attempt to make progress the second other to follow the east shore of Prince Regent's season was utterly paralyzed. He therefore re-linet, up to the Strait of Hecla and Fury. He commends that king's ships, properly strength-lays down the detail of the plan for regulating

the proceedings of the two parties, and their return to the ship or ships in Wager Bay. He recommends Captain James Ross and Captain FRENCH NOVELS AND FRENCH MORALS. Back as the most proper officers for carrying his plan into execution; and adds, in case of either of them not being at hand when the expedition ought to sail, I should feel the greatest 2. pleasure in filling his place.' Since this, how-ever, Sir John Franklin has obtained a more eligible employment, and a well-deserved reward 3. of his noble career, in the appointment of go-

vernor of Van Diemen's Land.

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Captain Beaufort, the masterly hydrographer He commences by observing that 'every year seems to bring forward some accession of interest to the great question of the north-west passage, and of the northern configuration of America.' He says 'that there is an open and, at times, a navigable sea passage between the Straits of Davis and Behring there can be no doubt in the mind of any person who has duly registed the commences brotatiques. 2 vols. Le Dernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Le Médecin de Campagne. 2 vols. Scènes de la Vie Parisienne. 4 vols. Scènes de la Vie Parisienne. 4 vols. Scènes de la Vie Parisienne. 4 vols. Scènes de la Vie Parisienne. 2 vols. Le Livre Mystique. 2 vols. Paris, 1822—1835.

MICHAL RAYMOND—Le Macon. 2 vols. Les Intimes. 2 vols. Le Secret. 2 vols. Simon le Roymon de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Le Médecin de Campagne. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Le Médecin de Campagne. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scènes de la Viernier Chouan. La Peau de Chagrin. 2 vols. Scèn of the Admiralty, appears to have been called in weighed the evidence; and it is equally certain that it would be an intolerable disgrace to this country were the flag of any other nation to be borne through it before our own; that he is satisfied that the mode proposed by Sir John Barrow is the most prudent that could be adopted; the the country that he is satisfied that the most prudent that could be adopted. ed; that the eastern attempt by Cape Horn, advocated by some, would be highly imprudent, for reasons which he states: but he thinks the Geographical Society should recommend to his Majesty's government a humble and more temporary field of action, more appropriate to the profligacy of the modern French drama—which nature of the institution, more easy and economical in its execution, and more certain and rapid in its result; that to fix the proper moment for effecting the ambitious object of the north-west passage is solely the duty of government, and the resulting credit, both at home and throughout the world, ought to be solely theirs. He immorality. therefore recommends the Society to endeavour to prevail with the government to fit out a small expedition this summer for Wager Bay, according to the general plan of Sir John Franklin; and that it should leave England in May.

This recommendation, conveyed by a deputation of the Council of the Society, has, we un-derstand, been favourably received by the two departments concerned—the Colonial Office and the Admiralty. As regards the present year, it is obviously too late to make preparations for the grand object of accomplishing the northwest passage. But we do confidently trust it eration, more and more satisfied, that the pre-will not be abandoned, and that the plan and ponderance is the other way. The habit of la-route pointed out by the President of the Geo-belling vials or packets of Poison with that caugraphical Society, and sanctioned by the appro-bation of Captain Beaufort, will be adopted, and

brought to a successful issue.

From the Quarterly Review.

1. PAUL DE KOCK-Œuvres Complètes. 80 vols. Paris, 1835.

VICTOR HUGO-Bug Jargal. Hans d'Islande. 2 vols. Notre Dame de Paris. 3 vols. Dernier Jour d'un Condamné. Paris, 1820-1835. Alex. Dumas-Souvenirs d'Antony. Paris.

1835.

4. DE BALSAC-Le Vicaire des Ardennes. 2 vols. Annette et le Criminel. 2 vols. Physiologie du Mariage. 2 vols. Cent Contes Drolatiques.

Le Puritain de Seine et Marne. Paris 1831-

1835.

MICHEL MASSON-Nouveaux Contes de l'Attelier. 2 vols. Un Cœur de Jeune Fille. 1834-1835. George Sand.-Indiana, 2 vols. Le Secrétaire Intime. 2 vols. Metella. La Marquise. Lavinia. Valentine. 2 vols. Rose et Blanche 2 vols. Lelia. 2 vols. Jacques. 2 vols. André. Leone Leoni. Paris, 1831—1835.

In the exposure, in our CIst Number, of the must have so much surprised our English readers, and which we are glad to repeat,\* has not been without its beneficial influence in Francewe stated that, though we began with the drama as the most urgent evil, 'the novels of the day exhibited similar extravagances, absurdity, and

It was not without considerable hesitation that we undertook to bring that mass of profligacy before the eyes of the British public. We feared that the very names now transcribed might seem to sully our page, and we were not without ap-prehension that some of those whose feelings it is at once our desire and our duty to consult might think that more of harm might be done by advertising, as it were, such works, than of good by their exposure. These opinions were not without their weight on our minds, but we thought, on the whole, and we are, on re-consid-

<sup>\*</sup> See Quarterly Review, vol. lii. p. 276, note, -to which we have to add, that the abourd decision there mentioned as having been given, by one of the tribunals, in favour of M. Domas—'obliging the manager of the Theatre Fran-çais to play "Antony," or to pay Dumas a nightly indemnity,'-has been (but only lately) reversed, on appeal. By the laws passed in consequence of the Fieschi plot, the government have now the power of controlling dramatic representations.

tionary description may, though very rarely, the careless or short-sighted, it may appear have prompted or facilitated a murder or a suitrivial or remote. cide-but how many ignorant and heedless persons has it not saved from destruction! Since tion of the whole art of novel-writing, from the be had at every apothecary's shop, the common voluminous extravagances, and introduced—a sense of mankind demands that the danger should be pointed out in legible characters. These concorruption of the heart; but from this licentious siderations induce us to bring to the attention of style, he adds, they also first escaped by discoour readers the novelists of the modern French vering the true secret by which alone fictitious school, who as we shall see, are, if possible, still narrative could be made really amusing or immore immoral than the dramatists. If, indeed, proving-and this was by a faithful and chaste ours was the only channel by which the existence copy of real life and manners.'

of such works could be known, no consideration

Without entering into the claims of Spain to of such works could be known, no consideration their dwellings.

lications pervert not only private but public morals—they deprave not only individuals but na- first remarkable novelist in the licentious linecanic explosions, now pours from the same cra-one, at all acquainted with the popular literature tive deluge of molten lave. Of the heat and direction of this new Phlegethon we believe that the literature of France is the least fallible index; and considering the extraordinary and disproportionate share which plays and novels have usurped in that literature, and the demoralizing characteristics which they exhibit, with, as regards novels, growing intensity, we cannot in But mark the consequence of such corruption, in the words justice to ourselves, our country, and the world, of Ovid's Annotator:—" Milesiorum, deliciis et lascivià refrain from endeavouring to expose a danger infamatorum, qui denique Miletum forentiesimum urbem which is only the more formidable because, to perdiderunt !"

Warburton attributes to the French the invenwe cannot prohibit the sale of poison, and since great heroical romance down to 'the little ama-every one knows that opium and arsenic are to tory novel, which,' he says, 'succeeded these

would induce us to mention them; but when it the invention of the heroical romance, or of Italy is notorious that they are advertised in a thou- to that of the little amatory norel, (by which we sand ways over the whole reading world—when suppose Warburton must have meant the old we see them exhibited even in London in the fabliaux or tales in the Boccaccio style,\*) we windows of respectable shops-when they are doubt whether he is quite correct in the chronoloto be had in circulating libraries—when we gical order which he assigns to these styles.—know, as we do know—that they find their way, The vogue of the Decameron and the Nouvelles under the specious title of 'the last new novel,' de la Reine de Navarre was contemporaneous into the hands of persons wholly or partially with that of the great body of the heroic romance, ignorant of their real character—nay, into ladies' The elegant little novels of Madame de Lafaybook clubs-we feel that it is our duty to stigmatize ette, and the immortal works of Lesage, followthem with a brand which may awaken the attendron of those who, not condescending themselves Cyrus and Pharamond; and Madame de Sevigné, to read what they may consider as mere harm- the friend and admirer of Madame de Lafayette, less trash, might and do unconsciously permit still loved to linger in the interminable labyrinths these conductors of moral contagion to infect of Clélie and Cassandre. Nor do we understand on what grounds Warburton (writing about But there is another more extended and not chaste picture of real life had driven the licenless important view of this question. Such publicus novel out of fashion. Crebillon the younger -whom we take to be the first, or at least the was only born in the same year (1707) in which sequence of a spirit which threatens the whole Lessage produced his admirable 'Diable Boiteux;' fabric of European society. The local position of France, in the centre of the civilized world—her contact and communication with so many nations-the universality of her language, and and the worst, and most popular, of Crebillon's the influence, moral as well as political, which pieces was posterior to the tedious moralities of she must necessarily have on all her neighbours Marivaux (which Warburton quotes as the evi—that is, on all Europe—give to all Europe an dence of the improvement of the public taste); interest in the principles with which the public and was indeed at the height of its favour about opinion of France may be imbued, almost as the time that Warburton was hazarding those great as that they feel for their own internal condition. The unfortunate Revolution of 1830—have been more as that they feel for their own internal condition. dition. The unfortunate Revolution of 1830— have been, we are willing to suppose, but immore unfortunate, we fear, in morals than even perfectly informed. That Crebillon soon fell in politics—has, by the unanimous admission of into disrepute with all persons of good morals friends and foes, shaken not only all governments, and good taste-if indeed we can supposed that but all opinions. The Mountain which, in 1793, such persons could, even for a moment, have affrighted and desolated the world with its vol-tolerated his works—we readily admit; but every ter a less noisy but more spreading and destruc- of France, knows too well that they extended to

<sup>.</sup> The Milesian Tales of the ancients were probably of

<sup>&</sup>quot; Junxit Aristides Milesia carmina secum, Pulsus Aristides nec tanem urbe sua."

ness of modern authors had made Crebillon appear 'fade' and tasteless that he ceased to be the which is not of the school of Rousseau; and M. delight of the youth of both sexes. Thirty years after the publication of Les Egaremens du Cœur fensive of the fraternity of French novelists, in a et de l'Esprit, Sterne—(would that this were the work (the very name of which we do not venture only point in which this examination reminds us to specify) in which he pretends to examine some the Revolution.

e a

> a deplorable influence on this as on almost every portion of other branch of literature. His *Tales* did not Disorder. pretend to be representations of real life. They are not novels but satires, in which a fable— generally an extravagant one of Oriental features generally an extravagant one of Oriental features 'public morals,' nor one who better exemplied the divine warning—'I nor one who better exemplied the divine warning—'Do men gather grapes of malignity could combine to ridicule, discredit, and destroy the civil and religious institutions of his country. The mischief, however, that they did was more political than moral, they were of his country. The mischief, however, that they did was more political than moral,—they were calculated rather to pervert the mind than to inheundoubtedly was. Originally mad, in some degree, from constitutional infirmity, but completely disordered with the drunken vanity of pletely disordered with the drunken vanity of accidental, and by no means creditable, with gross indecencies, we cannot attribute to them anything like the same deleterious effect on individual morals that were produced by Crebillon, or by some nearly contemporaneous works of a graver character and less offensive

style—we mean those of Rousseau. We confess that we never could feel what has so far as to own that—putting out of the question the moral depravity of his writings—we have pally connected with our present subject, always wearied us—wearied us, even in our youth, by what we thought its false sensibility and verbose eloquence, as much as, in our mature age, it disgusts us by its false reasoning and its perverted principles. Is this mere bad taste on our parts? or is it, as we of course are disposed to believe, two families as a footman; from the first he was that Rousseau's literary merit has little to do dismissed for his old propensities of thieving and with his present reputation, which may be rather lying, which 'grew with his growth and strengthattributed to the success of those revolutionary ened with his strength,' to an almost incredible paradoxes on the nature of government and the constitution of society, which he first explained promoted, as he says, from being floatman to be and familiarized, and which have since, by a dissecretary; but he does not account, except by astrous combination of circumstances, obtained the learner disease, for his having forfeited this extraordinary good for the Wardenian was a formula. astrous combination of circumstances, obtained such an ascendency in the literary and political this extraordinary good fortune. Wandering opinions of France. But why should the influence of Rousseau appear—as it certainly has of late done—so much deeper and more permanent than that of Voltaire!—Voltaire is only read, quoted and admired; but Rousseau has made a sect, and is followed and adored—Why!—Belousy of his rival—the gardener—he again took cause Voltaire was only a genius, and Rousseau to a vagabond life, till he found himself, at a was a madman. For one who has pretended to mature age, on the pavé of Paris. During all ape Voltaire even in his lowest qualities, there are hundreds who have imitated Rousseau in his came in his way, particularly romances, and ac-

a very late period their baneful influence in those highest. Candide and Zadig have had-fortuclasses among which their contagion was most nately for society—nothing like a rival; Heloise—fatal to public morals. Indeed, it was not till the as unfortunately—has had a hundred—exemplar bolder, deeper, and more enthusiastic licentious-vitiis imitabile. There is hardly one of the crowd of Sterne!)—Sterne describes the fille de chambre important questions of social life, refers us, at of a lady of rank as asking for this work openly once, to Rousseau as the standard and text book at a bookseller's; and so it continued down to of public morals-' Ouvrez,' he says, 'ouvrez Rousseau—car il ne s'agira aucune question de morale publique dont il n'ait, d'avance, indiqué After Crebillon came Voltaire, who though he morale publique dont il n'ait, d'avance, indiqué can hardly be called a novelist in the limited la portée. It cannot, therefore, be out of place sense in which we are now using the word, had or out of season to remind our readers of some portion of the personal history of this Apostle of

A baser, meaner, filthier scoundrel never polluted society than M. de Balsac's standard of

successes which surprised and overset the course and projects of his earlier life. His father was a poor watchmaker at Geneva, (where watchmaking is the commonest trade), who, not without pecuniary difficulty, sent him to an humble school, and endeavoured to give him an honest been called the magic of Rousseau; we even go trade; but Rousseau—being detected in lying so far as to own that—putting out of the question and thieving—eloped from his business, his famithe moral depravity of his writings—we have |y|, and his country; and, after some experimente misfortune to be somewhat heretical in our tal vagrancy, had recourse to apostacy to apopinion of his literary merit. The Nouvelle  $H\hat{\epsilon}$ -pease his hunger: he had been born a Protestant, loise, his great work, and that which is princiand took his religion to market to a Roman Catholic Bishop in Savoy, who sent him to a convent for instruction, where, having abandoned his faith, and being compensated with-what we dare say was a liberal equivalent for such a faith as he had—the sum of 17s. 6d., he again became a wanderer. He entered successively

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circumstances, a surprising degree of literature; published other works of the same tendency, so he had also a natural—though it is said a false—grossly insulting to all sense and feeling, that taste for music, and proposed to exist by his dis-even the mob of the little village in which he recoveries and compositions in that art: he failed, sided rose against him, and expelled their crazy indeed, in these musical projects, but contrived, and mischievous guest. while prosecuting them, to make some respectanity of his employment; for it turns out that he Rousseau seems to have become entirely mad, had no diplomatic character whatsoever, but and he exhibited that most common and infalliwas only a kind of upper servant, who, knowing ble sympton, of believing that all mankind was how to read and write, and copy and even com- conspiring against him-his English friends bepose music, was treated on a footing superior to ing, in his disordered imagination, the chief conthe other domestics. Be that as it may, he conspirators. He broke away from them in a frenzy trived to be dismissed from this situation also; of indignation; and at length was permitted to and had now, at near forty years of age, no re-return to France, where he was received with source but to return to Paris; where he existed kindness by his philosophical admirers, one of at first on a clerkship in the office of one of the farmers-general of the revenue, and subsequently at his seat of Ermenonville. Here he put the by some literary and musical efforts, which at last hand to the extraordinary work published length brought him into notice—particularly a lafter his death, called his 'Confessions,' in which little dramatic scene of 'Le Devin du Village,' he avows with maniacal effrontery most of the which had a great success in Paris, and which turpitudes to which we have alluded; and here,

with the vulgar, stupid, and ugly maid-servant own hand or not, is a still litigated question.\*

'What,' it has been asked, 'must be the priest, her he had five children, whom, with a diabolical when a monkey is the God?' What must be to the foundling hospital, taking irrevocable precautions to prevent the possibility of their being ever recognized. This atrocity he defended in his writings by an excuse still more atrocious-· All the world persecutes me, and if I had brought up these children, there is no crime which they might not have been suborned to commit against These mean amours he diversified, as he boasts, by some adulterous intrigues of a higher order, for which the extreme profligacy of the philosophical society of Paris afforded too much opportunity. The reputation of one of his exalted flames, who was not sufficiently complying,

These disorders probably suggested to him his celebrated novel of La Nouvelle Héloïse, which appeared in 1759, when its author was near fifty, and may be characterized in three words as an is, even in the Héloïse, a certain decency of lanapology for incontinence and adultery. Two years after appeared his Contrat Social,—to which, more than all his other works, we attribute his influence over revolutionary France. In this he first promulgated his equally absurd and fatal doctrine of the practical sovereignty of is made to exclaim in a frenzy of triumphant blasphemy, the people. This was, after a short interval, fol- Eternal Being! the soul I am now going to give Thee lowed by Emile,—a wild paradox on education, back, is as pure at this moment as it was when it proceeded in which he episodically introduced an attack on from Thee.' This is certainly very characteristic; but Christianity, so offensive that the Parliament of there seems reason to doubt how far the stupid Theres, Paris, already startled by the disorganizing doc-trines of the Contrat Social, felt itself obliged to be received as credible evidence of feelings and expressions, order proceedings against the author, who fled which she assuredly was not capable of comprehending.

quired what was thought, for a person in his into Switzerland to escape the storm. There he

David Hume-whose constitutional good-nable acquaintance, and obtained what he imputure was perhaps somewhat stimulated by symdently calls the secretaryship of the French mis-pathy for a persecuted deist—now obtained for sion at Venice—a gross exaggeration of the dig-him an asylum in England; but by this time Dr. Burney introduced, without any success, on the English stage by the title of 'The Cunning Man.'

During this time Rousseau formed a connexion ever had—he died suddenly, but whether by his

egotism and inhumanity of which we know no the sect of which a devil is the idol? Rousseau's parallel, he abandoned as soon as they were born most devoted disciple was Robespierre! The Contrat Social was the text book of Jacobin policy: the Héloïse and Emile, the guides of Ja-cobin morals; and 'the benign influence of the Man of Nature," as he was called, was piously evoked during all the atrocities of the Reign of Terror! His bones were removed from Ermenonville, and enshrined—the National Assembly attending in a body the impious procession—with those of Marat in the Pantheon—(as by a characteristic blunder it was called)-of a people who acknowledged no Goo, and canonized only the most worthless of mankind. The same spirit which carried Rousseau to the *Pantheon*, during the endeavoured to bring down to his own level the horrors of the first Revolution, has revived by calumniating her in anonymous letters, which he had the additional baseness of attributing to the lady's sister-in-law—his own best friend.

These disorders probably suggested to him Parisian press are exaggerations of the worst faults of Rousseau-for odious as was his private life, and mischievous as were his writings, there Two guage-a semi-opaque veil which diminishes the

<sup>\*</sup> His admirers often speak with rapture of a colloquy supposed to have occurred between him and his wife immediately previous to his death, in which the unhappy man

tribute paid to good manners, if not to virtuewhich forbids us to rank that work in the more that such a state of immorality might be created. disgraceful class of which we shall have occasion

Crebillon had for a long time none but very obscure imitators: Diderot is hardly an exception, for his Novels, like Voltaire's, were politics; but on the approach of the Revolution appeared the work of La Clos, one of the creatures and depraved taste or betrayed by a too lively fancy confidants of Egalito-Orleans, of which we will into culpable excesses, we should have seen only say, that it is characteristic and worthy of the society which produced it; and that of Louvelland to the society which produced it; and the society which produced it is a society which produced

class, we can cite-previous to the Revolutionhaving written what can be strictly cancer in the tious novels; for Voltaire, Rousseau, and Diderot ception.

We are far from believing, because an indiin this particular category; while, on the other hand, there is an illustrious list of men, and more

graces of morality and occasionally of piety.

The first burst of the Revolution drowned all blood. The powers of imagination fell prostrate ing manners. But, when on the fall of Robespierre, something like security and order revived, the novelists re-appeared, though with alterminated, so that those two great sources of lution, and one of the happy few who have got description were dried up. Authors were, there-anything by it—for he has been made a peer of fore, driven—the graver and more moral (a se-lect few) into the historic romance—and the less scrupulous majority into the broad humour and

loose gaieties of low or middle life.

These productions, of which Pigault Le Brun's may be called the most remarkable-are for the most part tainted with vulgarity and indecency, and though they have none of the deep corruppularity. Under the Empire and the Restora-have paralleled in any equal period of the judi-tion, all violent outrages against either morals cial annals of his country—quite enough to have appearance to a species of writing which had agreeable 'persifiage,' the three chief actors of hitherto (notwithstanding a few culpable exceptions) exhibited nothing which indicated either trated were lying—in dungeons within a street's

deformities of the subject-a kind of involuntary; the existence of an extensive or profound immorality in the nation at large, or the danger

Unfortunately, the present state of things in-dicates both—that there must be already a wide immorality, and that, under such powerful excitements, the contagion is likely to spread beyond all control. If one or two authors, in one, recommendation of that adventurer to the rank Three novels of Crebillon were enough to give of a legislator in regenerated France. Thus we see, that during the eighteenth cen-tury, which gave birth to the Nover, properly so called, and which produced thousands of the Crebillon in personal profligacy, and superadds, what he never dealt with, details of swindling, but three authors of any note,—Crebillon, La robbery, and murder—as scenes of private life Clos, and Louvet,—who can be stigmatised as in France—of which the most depraved imagina-

hardly, for the reasons before stated, be included vidual author calls his work an image of real life, that it really is so; but when all who affect to paint from the life agree in one general character particularly of women, who really have deserved of society, it is impossible not to fear that there Warburton's praise of having improved the must be some existing prototype of such unconcharms of fictitious narratives, with the higher certed resemblances. M. Scribe, the comic dramatist, and one whose muse borrows little or The first burst of the Revolution drowned all none of her reputation from profligacy or terliterature—bad as well as good—in a deluge of ror, was lately elected into the French Academy. In his speech of reception, the facetious author before the despotic realities. No romance could amused his auditory by a paradox—from his be so terrific—no drama so bloody—no tale so mouth peculiarly piquant—of denying that the profligate as the passing events and the prevail-stage exhibited a picture of real life—for, added stage exhibited a picture of real life—for, added he, if that were to be taken as a criterion, life in France must be reckoned as little else than one black tragedy of adultery, incest, and mur-der.' M. Scribe was evidently faisant ses farces norrors, that it had no taste for the sensibilities —and M. Villemain, the president of the night, of fictitious distresses; and the upper ranks of reproved him with equal keenness and good society, which had hitherto afforded the persons ages of the novel of manners, were utterly exterminated, so that those two great courses. anything by it—for he has been made a peer of France. He could not, therefore, do full justice on M. Scribe without confessing more than he was willing to do of the effects of the late Revolution; -else he might have reminded M. Scribe that it was not the theatre alone which indicated so diseased a state of society—he might have told him that, between the day of his election and that of his reception, there had been exhibited before the various tribunals of France a tion of Crebillon or La Clos, they give but a bited before the various tribunals of France a bad impression of the manners and morals of series of trials, proving a greater proportion of the society in which they acquired so much po-all species of crime than we believe he could Under the Empire and the Restora- have paralleled in any equal period of the judior religion were restrained; but there still confuned a coarseness and laxity, which was, however, we think, gradually disappearing, when the July Revolution gave a new and formidable what he and his auditory thought, no doubt, an

length of the room in which he was speaking—contemporaries. The title has no relation that under the intermittent agonies of a trial at which we can discover with the story, which is that of

sitting as a judge.

to paint existing manners—we mean those which represent foreign subjects and distant days; but even these must be admitted to evidence the mitted as standards of the manners of France at ences! And what would M. Scribe say of Antony, a professed copy of existing life, and of its a vigour beyond the law the course of such a would be of Athenian manners, or Shakspeare's 'Richard III.' of the court of Queen Elizabeth, yet we would ask M. Scribe whether he can extend the same indulgent constructions to the scenes in Paris, to fix their date at the year 1835 -to copy the personages from the existing population-and which one and all concur in representing the actual state of society as redundant with every species of crime! And, above all, what answer will be make when we repeat, what we shall presently prove in detail, that every number of the Gazette des Tribunaux teems with instances of the actual commission of crimes only differing from those most in favour with the novelists by being often deeper in degree? If M. Scribe will soberly and satisfactorily answer these questions, his reply will do more honour to his country than his lively speech at the academy, or the gay farces which caused his election into that grave and illustrious body.

Let us now endeavour to support our view of this important matter by a slight analysis of some of the works to which we have alluded. We say endeavour, not from any difficulty which we should feel in making such an analysis, but from our doubt how we can manage even the most cautious sketch of such a mass of impurities so as to render it tolerable to an English eye.

We begin by M. CHARLES PAUL DE KOCK, the earliest, we believe, the gayest, and by no means the most offensive of the batch. De Kock's works have already reached eighty volumes, most of them anterior to the July Revolution. Those were of the Pigault Le Brun school, coarse and loose, rather than deeply licentious, and belonged rather to the grivios than to the criminal style—but his last work, Ni jamais ni ties, the debauchery, the treachery, the knavery toujours (in 4 vols.), has taken the colour of the of all the principal and subordinate characters in

M. Villemain himself had an hour before been two young men of those classes of society which have replaced in modern French novels the M. Scribe might indeed, and, if he had been serious, would no doubt have alleged, and M. gay homme de lettres, M. Arthur, and a grave Villemain might have admitted—as we are ready to do—that there is, and always was, one class of dramatic pieces which makes no pretensions on Arthur by Madame M. Menerville, the young translations and objects which makes no pretensions on the same of the s wife of a wealthy and elderly gentleman. M. Adolphe, less aspiring, contents himself with a soidisant widow of the name of Juliette—who taste at least of the times which produce them. has, at the same time, an intrigue with his livelier. The Tour de Nesle of the sixteenth century, and friend Arthur—who, again, is not more faithful The Tour de Nesle of the sixteenth century, and friend Arthur—who, again, is not more faithful the Lucrèce Borgia of Italy, are not to be admitted as standards of the manners of France at the present day, but what shall we say of them as indexes of the taste of contemporary audiences! And what would M. Scribe say of Antheris lodgings. Madame Juliette, who has no scruples of her own, becomes possessed of ences! And what would M. Scribe say of Antheris lodgings of her own, becomes possessed of the secret of Madame de Menerville's frailty, of tony, a professed copy of existing life, and of its which in due time she makes the natural use. eighty representations, and of the necessity in M. Adolphe, who, though a student in law, has which the government felt itself of arresting by the misfortune to be a dolt, is entrapped into a marriage with Madame Juliette, who eventually scandalous spectacle! But again: if we admit rewards him by introducing to his acquaintance, that the scenes which the French dramatist may society, and purse, an old friend of hers—a conselect from by-gone times and distant countries are no more to be taken as pictures of real a discarded son, is now acknowledged by his French life than the story of Atreus or Œdipus father, the Baron de Harleville, who, not contented with the acquisition of this amiable young man to his family, marries an amiable young lady. whose character is not quite as good as her person-for she had been an old street acquaintance morels of the day, which profess to lay their of his son's. This excellent young woman is of so domestic a turn, that she shows no equivocal disposition to treat Arthur with more than maternal affection, and is the rather surprised and disappointed at his coldness, as she had recently helped him to seduce her own sister. Madame Juliette, on some personal slight from the ungrateful Arthur, now springs her mine on Madame de Menerville, and of course causes her expulsion from the house of her husband, who, to console his solitude, brings home and recognizes an illegitimate son whom he had, some years before, acquired with the help of that universally obliging person Juliette. M. de Menerville, dying soon after, bequeaths to this son the portion of his fortune which he could dispose of, while the great bulk of it—by the wise and equitable code of France—passes to his disgraced wife, who hastens to bestow it, as she had already done her fame and her person, upon Arthur. It might be expected that, in the last page at least, M. Paul de Kock would have endeavoured to solder up the reputation of his hero and heroine by uniting Arthur and his rich and beautiful widow in lawful wedlock, but such a denouement is now quite usé and de mauvais ton in France.

> 'You naturally expect,' says Arthur in the last sentence of the work, "that we are about to conclude our lung and tender intercourse by a legitimate union-but nohappy as we are, why should we change our condition?"

It is impossible to describe the mutual infidelitimes, and is quite in character with its worst this novel, which are detailed with the most in-

genious impudence. M. de Kock, we are told, ble a rival to Molfère as to Walter Scott. only deals in the gaieties of life; and, indeed, we we notice this little piece chiefly for the defence must bear witness that he rejects two excellen! which the personage who plays the character of opportunities of incest and murder, and is so the sound and enlightened critic makes for the little fond of blood that there is but one suicide, painful and odious subject of the work. and, we believe, only two criminal convictions ject,' says the apologist, 'is to contribute to the to be found in the whole novel, though there is abolition of capital punishments.' 'But,' replies hardly one of the dramatis personæ who, in the an objector, 'I do not see how that purpose is hands of more rigorous justice, ought not to have fulfilled, for he tells us nothing about the man, been hanged! Our readers, we suppose, will but that he is condemned; nothing is hinted of

which the volume consists, there are but 158, or about one-half, of letter-press, the rest being-

any of the pages.

We suspect, from the prefaces and notices what he calls 'A comedy on the subject of a tragedy,"—a dramatic scene, in which a mixed com-pany discuss the merit of the author and his Dernier Jour d'un Condamné, there is nothing works. The object of this modest little comedy offensive to decency. is to sneer at the old régime and manners of calls the idea of the Critique de l' Ecole des Fem- authority, and also, we suspect, with the hope mos, it also again reminds us of Goose Gibby, and of reviving the recollection of what is already

ask for no further specimens of the morality of the alleged crime, nor its circumstances—nor M. Paul de Kock! Victor Hugo our readers will recollect as rank in life—nor his character—nor, in short, the author of Marion de Lorme, Le Roi s'amuse, any of the motives which could influence our and Lucrèce Borgia, three of the worst in judgment as to the expediency or justice of the punishment.' 'Oh no,' answers the apologist, ient, of the dramas we have so often referred to be sure—there lies the author's chief merit. His novels are (except one) of an earlier Those incidental circumstances would have didate, and exhibit little in our opinion, of the vices verted the attention of the reader from the abor merits of his dramas. They do not belong to our subject, for they do not affect to describe the manners of the day. Hans d Island is a Norwe-man innocent or guilty, it would have disturbed gian, and Bug Jargal a West-Indian tale; Notre the logical consideration of the philosophic theo-Dame de Paris carries us back to the reign of ry.' We apprehend this style of discussing a Louis XI., and is an imitation of Sir Walter Scott practical question is quite unexampled, except —whom, soit dit en passant, it resembles as in honest Crambe's mode of arriving at the abGoose Gibby in his helmet and buff coat might
stract idea of a lord mayor, by depriving
him, 'not merely of his coach, fur gown, and
But Hugo's last romance, 'Le dernier jour d'un
gold chain—but even of stature, feature, colour, hands, head, feet, or body.' But putthing to object to it, except the depraved taste ting this ridiculous absurdity aside, the fact is, which the author shows in himself, and imputes that there is not a line in the book which leads to the French public, by drawing out into a to any general thoughts on the subject, on the volume the agonies of a dying wretch. To be contrary, the whole narrative is so occupied sure M. Hugo has contrived that even in this by the description of the judges, the jury, the way his volume should be less offensive than it prisoner, the gaolers, the fellow-convicts, the seems, for it is printed in so diffuse a style, di-cart, the guillotine-(all of which could be better vided into so many chapters, and each chapter related by any one else rather than the unhappy is so short and so carefully separated by blank sufferer, who over and over again confesses leaves and open spaces, that of 312 pages, of that he was in a stupid vertigo, and incapable even of thinking)—that we have never read any accounts, real or fictitious, of the last moments what without our previous explanation would of a criminal, which brought so little to our seem a miracle in modern French literature— minds—not merely the abstract expediency of quite pure. This style of book-making may not capital punishment, but even the simple idea of be altogether new, but it has never before been death. The truth, we have no doubt, is, that M. our good fortune to buy so much white paper Victor Hugo wanted to dash off a book suited while we thought we were purchasing a book; to the depraved taste of the time, and bit upon yet, so far are we from complaining of this sub- le dernier jour d'un Condamné, as a piquant substitution, that we should have liked our bargain ject: but when he had fnished his story, he perstill better if the printer's ink had not spoiled ceived that it was at once odious and idle, equally destitute of interest or instruction, and the metaphysical apology was then introduced to cover which he is apt to affix to his works, that M. the feebleness and inanity of the original perform-Hugo is somewhat sore to even the gentlest ance. We must, however, do M. V. Flugo the touches of criticism. This story is preceded by justice to add, that although in his 'Notre Dame de Paris' there are some scenes rather too free,

Dumas is, like Hugo, best known by his profli-France, and to exalt the superiority, generally, of gate dramas, particularly that of 'Antony,' of the present era, and particularly of its greatest which enough has been already said, and which ornament,—Mr. Victor Hugo. We regret however, to be obliged to say, that if this scene re-M. Dumas, by way of braving both criticism and convinces us that M. Hugo is about as formida- passing into oblivion, has chosen to publish a lit-

The scene of the first is Naples, during its occupation by the French. A reward was offered for the head of a certain captain of banditti that infested the neighbourhood. Two peasant boys find him asleep, and recollecting, dear children, (they are all along called enfans,) how they had seen a sheep killed, cut his throat, and carry the head in a handkerchief to town, where they re-ceive three thousand ducats. With this sum ceive three thousand ducats. they begin by regaling themselves with foodthey next buy clothes-then begin to play at chuck-farthing in the streets—then get into higher play in the gaming-houses, till only five hundred ducats are left. They happen to see a fine lady She, it seems, had not been consulted, and in surprise stretches out her hand to ring the bell, which hung close to the couch on which she lay. The boy, in a frenzy of passion, rushes on her, and with his dagger 'nails her hand to the wall;' and while she is fainting from her wound perpetrates his purpose. They escape, and in process of time become bandits in the gang whose leader is shot; the other, with his mistress and their infant child, reach an inaccessible asylum in the rocks; but they are blocked all round by troops -the extremity of hunger obliges them to attempt to escape-the smallest noise may give it the breast—alas, that source is dried up by sorrow and famine—the child cries—the father head fractures its skull against the trunk of a tree—the mother compresses her grief—the es- even beyond the bounds of decent probability. cape is effected. When they have reached a place

Four years after, a num of the convent of the Holy Cross in Rome, died after an exemplary life in the odour of sanctity. Nothing was known of her, but that she was a Calabrese, and had paid an admission fee to the convent of 3000 ducats.

It is not, we fear, without design that M. Dumas gives these two bloody villains the appella" tion of Celestino and Cherubino, and the murderess—turned saint—the name of Maria.\*

tle volume of licentious tales, which he calls Les vince you that he is relating incidents of ordi-Souvenirs d'Antony. They are, we admit, such nary Parisian life. A certain M. Eugène is pass-souvenirs as Antony might delight to record. briolet-he hears a splash in the water-darts to the spot, and rescues, after imminent danger, a young lady who had endeavoured to commit suicide. She had some excuse—she was with child, and her lover, Alfred, a friend of Eugène's, had abandoned her. Eugène carries her home to her lodgings, and sends for her father, an old captain of Napoleon's, 'with whom nothing has gone well since 1813.' Next morning Alfred calls to pay his friend Eugène a morning visit. To his great amazement, Eugène leads him into the room where his victim is lying, but half re-vived, and still in danger;—her father also arrives-finds Alfred at his daughter's bed-sideentering a fine house. They express their adserizes and is about to strangle him. This Eumiration aloud. A ruffian offers them her good gene is too well bred to permit—but by his jugraces for five hundred ducats—they agree, and dicious interference a duel in form is arranged draw lots for the bonne fortune. L'Enfant is sefort the same evening in the Bois de Boulogne, cretly introduced into the countess's apartment. the father is, of course, shot dead on the spot: Eugène offers to take up the conqueror, andthe obliging offer being accepted-runs Alfred through the body; and then completes his gallant generosity by marrying, out of hand, the fair destitute, and avowing himself, before legal witnesses, the father of the unborn child.

These must be our specimens of M. Dumas' they had murdered. A reward is offered for discovering their retreat. They are betrayed; one one is so much more so, that we cannot even approach it; and what gives these otherwise con-temptible fictions a peculiar importance is, that M. Dumas takes great pains to divest them of all the characters of mere fiction—he relates them in his own proper person, and labours to give an alarm—the baby is uneasy—the mother gives them an air of reality, by the introduction of many incidents of his own private life, and many anecdotes of his real society-so that at least he seizes it by one leg, and whirling it round his cannot believe that his friends will consider these narratives as extravagantly out of nature, or

We next arrive at the cleverest, the most proof safety, the bandit abandons himself to sleep lific, and the most popular of all these novelists, while his mistress is to watch: she does watch M. DE BALSAC. If we were considering the lite-—but only an opportunity to murder the mur-rary merit of these works, we should have much derer of her child—she cuts off his head, and to say in praise and at least as much in censure carries it in her apron to the French Command- of M. de Balsac. He has considerable powers ant of the district, who pays her three thousand of local description, but he considerably abuses them by idle and wearisome minutiæ. He occasionally excites great interest, but quite as often destroys all interest by the improbability and incongruity of his incidents. He is often eloquent, and sometimes pathetic; but, in his efforts after these qualities, frequently deviates into whining and bombast. But it is only as evidence of the state of moral feeling and social life in France that we have at present to deal with M. de Balsac; and in this view his evidence is indeed most important, not only on account of his acknowledged ta-The second story is nearer home; and in all lents, but because he claims—and because the its minor details the author takes pains to conpublic voice has assented to his claim—to be, par excellence, the most accurate painter of pri-\*M. Dumas lately visited Rome and was honoured, as vate life and existing society. The titles of his the French papers tell us, with an audiance from the Pope. principal works—Scenes of Private Life, Scenes We trust his Holiness knows little of modern French lite- of Parisian Life, Scenes of Provincial Life sufficiently attest this pretension. In the preface

to the Sceles of Private Life, he sets out with a that in the Roman Catholic Church the marriage ambition:

That his works are of such a tendency, that he hopes that well-educated mothers, who unite in their own persons feminine graces to manly good sense, will not hesitate to place his works in the hands of their daughters.'

Etudes sur les Mœurs!

that this is great modesty, for he had published, a bottle nose, and a brandy face. abilities cramped by the restrictions on the press, that he only regrets them because they are too and that he desires to be judged by works in tame. which the wings of his genius have been free. by the former government; and it is therefore case, to say a word or two on that subject.

a young woman, who believe themselves brother tastrophe to the next night, and in the meanand sister, are desperately in love with each while goes into one of the curiosity shops which other, while a married lady of high rank is as line the Quay Voltaire, and there buys—he had desperately in love with the young man, who is no money, but he pawned his soul-a magical really her own illegitimate son. Although this piece of chagrin, or seal skin, which has the odious imbroglio is eventually cleared up by the agreeable property of giving its possessor the supposed brother and sister being discovered to enjoyment of all his wishes, embittered by the be only cousins, and by the mother's recognition very disagreeable accompaniment of diminishof her son, so that the guilty passions are at last ing at every wish, and of a warning, that when merged in legitimate affection, yet our readers will it shall be exhausted, the possessor must perish. easily conceive that this is but a poor compensa- Allowing for the absurdity of this conception, tion for all the shocking ideas that the preceding and for the bad taste which this vulgar youth pages must excite; and there are, besides, some would be sure to exhibit, the story does not want circumstances interwoven with the story which a certain degree of interest; but it is awkwardly create additional disgust. Everybody knows and inconsistently managed, and is only worth

declaration which reveals an honest and noble of a priest is not only a nullity, but a most odious sacrilege; and the young man had become a priest expressly to guard himself from his passion for his supposed sister: but no sooner does he find that she is his cousin, than he hastens to unite himself to her, by what he knows to be an illusory marriage, and some suspicion of his And he has found a panegyrist—in the writer of being in orders having been expressed, he at the a rather elaborate essay, originally, it seems, very altar, by the most solemn adjurations, denies published in some French review, but now affixed the fact. But it is afterwards discovered, and to the fourth volume of the Scenes of Parisian the poor girl, who believes such a marriage to Life-who not only extols him as one of the be worse than pollution, dies of horror-he dies greatest literary geniuses that ever lived, but as of grief, and his mother of remorse; and to comthe most faithful painter of manners, and, above plete the scartfal, it turns out that he was the all, as one of the purest moralists of the age. | illegitimate son of a bishop. Such fictions, offen-This critic goes so far, indeed, as to endeavour, sive even to our eyes, are impious in those of by a formal classification and commentary, to any one who has any respect for the Roman prove that these "splendid works," instead of Catholic religion; and being heightened and set being, as they may appear to the common reader, off by copious episodes of rape, robbery, and a series of unconnected tales of the vulgarest murder, it is not surprising that the government and most licentious character, are, in fact, a pro- of Charles X. should have suppressed the work: found and well-digested course of moral philo-sophy, written with one great design, and de-serving to be distinguished by the loftier title of published a continuation of the former story under the title of Annette et le Criminel, in which Let us see, then, this great moralist's view of he carefully eschews incest, adultery, and sacrithe society in which he lives, and which he de-lege, but makes an innocent young heroine fall picts with such a superiority of accuracy and desperately in love with a coarse and brutal pirate and murderer, who must have been, by M. de Balsac, as his panegyrist tells us, has the chronology of the two works, some sixty consigned to oblivion all his works published years of age, and is described with the unlovely prior to 1830. Our readers must be informed attributes of bandy legs, a protuberant paunch, we understand, prior to 1830, not less than four-union ends in a catastrophe of fire and blood, teen different novels, in twenty-five or thirty more suitable to the Black Forest of the sixvolumes. We were, at first sight, at a loss to teenth century, or the Spanish Main of the account for this unconditional surrender of so seventeenth, than to a civilized France in the much fame—for we really thought such of those beginning of the nineteenth. We wish we could repudiated works as we have looked at to be believe that M. de Balsac's repudiation of these as good as, and some of them better than, his errors of his youth arose from good feeling, or latter productions; but we, on consideration, sus-even from good taste, but the sequel will show pect that, prior to the July revolution, he felt his that these could not have been his motives, and

The first separate work of the era by which Indeed we find that one of his early works, the M. de Balsac wishes to be judged is La Peau de Vicaire des Ardennes, published in 1822, under Chagrin, of which—as the groundwork is super-the fictitious name of St. Aubin, was suppressed natural, and therefore out of our present scope -we shall say little. A young fellow-an etudinecessary, to an understanding of the whole ant we believe-having lost his last penny at play, resolves to drown himself; but failing In the Vicaire des Ardennes, a young man and somehow in his resolution, he postpones the camentioning for its evidence—as far as it goes—to a young lady and her family by a common of the general demoralization of the society it friend of all the parties, as a means of promoting

bad taste which admires it.

Next comes the great series which M. de Bal-sac's admirers call the *Ltudes sur les Mœurs*— The th sac's admirers call the Etudes sur les Mœurs— The third story, the Bal de Sceaux, is compathe Scènes de lu Vie, Privée, Parisienne, et de ratively innocent, which is accounted for by its English ears would not bear an unreserved re-ners. possible suspicion of making unfair selections.

marrying, in spite of the advice, entreaties, and turns out that, as in Englandcommand of her affectionate parents—who had the deepest and best founded objections to the match-namely, an old family feud (Vendetta), exasperated by recent bloody injuries. She at so a Longueville may keep a linendraper's shop first supports herself and her husband by her in the Rue St. Denis. Alas! such is the fact great talents as a painter-but she goes gradually out of fashion, and poverty comes. Her parents are inexorable; and then perish, of actual starvation-first her baby-for the sources of maternity are dry-and then she and her husband! The old parents repent when too latethe mother dies of remorse, and the father is left alone in the world—soon, also, to die of a broken heart, the punishment of his cruelty. The moral seems to be, that the father and mother were provocation was very strong; but not a censure is breathed against the cruel disobedience of the now about to take a deeper tone. in the capital, as they call it, of the civilization of mankind. The picture may be true enough, but we think a great moralist should enough. laid all the blame on the Vendetta of the insulted parents. But let that pass.

The next tale is Les Dangers de l'Inconduite the dangers of misconduct-which are exemplified by a Countess de Restaud, who, by a long course of adultery, has given a right to her husband's name and property to children that are not his. She sells her jewels to pay the debts of her paramour; borrows, for the same purpose, to appease the storm:-large sums from an usurer, which her husband 'The gentle voice,' says must pay; and on her death-bed she employs the most malignant artifices on her eldest child, (the only one which her husband believes to be his.) to burn a deed by which she supposes that revenged of her [the Duchess]. She shall die of shame. child would receive a larger share of his father's revenged of her [the Duchess]. She shall die of shame. I will paint—yes, I will paint her as Messalina—property, to the injury of the children of the adulterous intercourse. And this story is related 'I will kill her'—

describes; but such a romance, we are aware, that young lady's union with the son of those can be no satisfactory evidence, except of the amiable parents. This may be a moral lecture at Paris; but to us it looks like a lesson of cor-

Province, of which we have before us twelve or having been borrowed from a female novelist of fourteen volumes, and must endeavour to give good morals and good taste. It exhibits what some idea, still repeating our consciousness that the English will think a strange system of man-At the bal de Sceaux-which is little which a petition of the prurient lessons of M. de Balsac. better than a dance in a booth at Greenwich fair We shall take the stories in the order in which —a young lady of rank falls in love with a most they are presented to us, for two reasons: first, fascinating youth whom she had never before because, as nemo repente fuit turpissimus, his seen, and the passion has reached a great height earliest tales are the least offensive; and second-before she even discovers that to his personal ly, that by taking them in order, we avoid all beauty and accomplishments he adds great possible suspicion of making unfair selections. The first of the Science de la Vie privée is enti-tled La Vendetta (Revenge). The only daugh-fall in love at the bal de Sceaux, she is an arister of one of Buonaparte's Corsican followers, tocrat at heart, and has resolved never to marry whom he has raised to rank and wealth, is anything below a Peer of France,—(the story, nevertheless, a pupil in a common painting school, we suppose, must have been written before where she makes acquaintance with a proscribed Louis Philippe's Peers had brought that body officer de la vieille armée, whom she persists in more nearly to the common level)-but, alas! it

## One sometimes views Howards and Russels cleaning shoes-

the hero is actually detected selling tape, and is scandalously jilled by his proud mistress. But mark the sequel—the haberdasher is, in due time, made a peer of France, and the haughty beauty is reduced to marry her own uncle or grand-uncle-we are not quite sure which. This may, perhaps, be a picture of real life in France it would be presumptuous in Englishmen to deny it; but to us it seems just such a novel as the haberdasher's boy himself might have writjustly punished; which we admit, though the ten. But these are trifles—the prelude, as it provocation was very strong; but not a censure were, of M. de Balsac's admirable talent;—he is

Gloire et Malheur is the history of a young daughter, nor against a state of society which painter who marries Augustine, a shopkeeper's allows an admired and admirable artist to perish daughter, and intrigues with a duchess. The be so kind as not to engross her also. Her Grace accedes to the proposition with great affability, and as a pledge of her sincerity, gives to the wife a capital picture—frame and all—which the husband had painted for his noble mistress. When this picture is brought home the painter becomes furious with mortification and jealousy -poor Augustine endeavours to put in a word

'The gentle voice,' says the author, 'of this angelis creature would have touched the heart of cunnibals, but not that of a Paristan in the torments of wounded vanity.

'Ah,' cried the artist, in a voice of thunder, 'I shall be

'Henri !'-

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She is in love with that little Colonel of dragoons because-he knows how to ride !!! [What an unusual accomplishment in a dragoon!

· Henri !'-

Begone!" exclaimed the painter, in a voice like the roar of a wild beast-but it would be odious to describe the words and threats which, in the intoxication of his frenzy, he inflicted upon his broken-hearted and expiring wife.

An inscription in the burying-ground of Mont Martre records, that " Madame de Sommervieux died at the age of twenty-seven;" and a poet—the friend of this celestial tine!

This moral is admirable—'a treasure of domestic affection, angelic beauty, and celestial virtue, are not, it seems, good enough for a French painter, if he be—as every French paint-er must be—a genius; and when the man of genius betrays, insults, beats, and kills his victim her friends see in it only the last scene of a drama—his friends, we presume sees only the last scene of a farce! and whatever little blame the great moralist imputes to the whole transaction falls to the lot of the poor victim, who was only a tréstor de bonté and a creature celeste, when she should have been a femme forte, fit to wrestle with a genius.

La Femme Vertueuse is a young heiress, beau-tiful, accomplished, and wealthy, suitably united, by a marriage of mutual affection, to M. Grandville, a young lawyer of great promise, who, in the course of the story, rises successively to the most eminent dignities of his profession. lady has but one fault in the world-but that, to be sure, is a fatal one—she is *pious*—something of what is in England too lightly called a saint: she is an excellent mother, and a most affectionate and even submissive wife, when M. Grandville does not exact from her compliances with forms of society which she thinks inconsistent with her higher duties. She willingly accom-panies her husband to dinners, concerts, and even assemblies, at the houses of his friends and brother magistrates, but she has a disinclination to operas and balls; and when, in compliance with her husband's commands, she does go to a ball, she mortally offends him by not having danced-and above all, by having worn an unfashionable gown which—covered her shoulders Such unreasonable scruples in the and neck. mother of several children-in the wife of a judge, are quite intolerable; and this prudent magistrate threatens his too modest and too domestic wife with his eternal displeasure if she will not admire the decencies of the opera ballets, and so far imitate their costume as to wear a robe à la Grecque—a fashion of the day, which pe Balsac; and by and-by, to all his later works, was next to wearing no robe at all. It will be he fixes the full aristocratic name of Monsieur easily conceived that quarrelling seriously with pe Balsac! When he laughed at M. de Grandhis wife and exercising his despotic authority on such points was not exactly the most prudent \* So at least it is in the Brusselle way of correcting the error—even if it were one we happen not to have at hand.

one-and accordingly he only made matters worse: and at last, after eight years of marriage, when he was now thirty-five, and occupying a high and grave station in his profession, he thought of looking for consolation elsewhere. In his way to court from his own hotel, he happens to observe a pretty little dress-maker, con-stantly at work at the window of a wretched lodging-she turns out to be the illegitimate daughter of a worn out ballet-dancer, and both are starving. Our magistrate introduced himself under a false name—easily buys the hungry twenty-seven;" and a poet—the friend of this celestial Caroline Crochard from a hungry and prostitute creature—saw in this simple epitaph the last scene of a mother—removes her to a secret but most tastedrams; and never failed, when he read it, to ask himself ful and luxurious residence, where he passes all if the powerful wrestlings of masculine genius did not require a stronger woman—femme plus forte—than Augus—expenditure, squanders on her, and his children by her, property to the value of 20,000%. What becomes of the insulted and heart-broken 'femme vertueuse' when in the course of time this intrigue is discovered! M. Balsac does not tell us; but after an interval of years, M. de Grandville, a grey-headed old dignitary, hears by accident from a physician—who knows that he is generous and charitable—that a poor creature is dying of sickness and hunger. It is Caroline Crochard. Caroline, it seems, had eloped from her—benefactor we were about to say—but we correct ourselves—her malefactor—with some low person, better suited to her original station and her natural taste. 'Caroline Crochard!exclaims the great man-a poor ragged scavenger happens to be at hand—'Friend,' says he to ger happens to be at hand—'Friend, says he to the astonished pauper, 'here is a bank-note of 50'.; I give it you—go, spend it—get drunk— beat your wife—fight with your friends—do what you will with it;'—and then turning to the physician—'Doctor,' he says, 'I have shown you that I do not care for fifty pounds—but as to Caroline Crochard, I should see her dying of hunger, of thirst, aggravated by the cries of an expiring child-and I would not give a single farthing to save them one jot of their suffering and you-even you, Doctor, because you have assisted her I will never see you again.

And for all these and other horrors, which we suppress-no one seems to blame but la femme vertueuse! We shall not waste time in observations on the inconsistencies and absurdities of the details of this story, which are quite equal to its deep immorality; but there is a little circumstance relating to the author himself which we must notice. The hero of the tale begins as plain Monsieur Grandville; when he rises a little in life he is called 'M. de Grandville,' and Balsac, by printing the feudal particle in italics, marks and derides the aristocratic assumption. Now, is it not amusing to find that in the title-page of these very volumes\*-the author modestly describes himself as Monsieur Balsac-but when he had acquired a little fame, and published the Médecin de Compagne, he becomes Monsieur H.

vol. xxix, JULY, 1836.-8

<sup>\*</sup> So at least it is in the Brussells-edition-the Parisian

ville, he did not foresee that he himself should thinks it one of the greatest merits of M. de Ballike personal and aristocratical distinction. In on the public and his paymaster the publisher-

which she then generously lets him see she is establish between them.

resolved not to believe. As in this little story the husband's fault is decently veiled, and the extent, we are not surprised to find that M. de Balsac's admirers think it somewhat feeble:-Cette scène est la plus faible de tous; et se the banks of the muddy ditch called the Bièvre, ressent de la petitesse du cadre primitivement the party is joined by a handsome young man, adopté.' If M. de Balsac, more suo, had blazon- of fair complexion, who embraces the little boy susceptible, and had wound up with a murder or a suicide, he would, no doubt, have been The lady is evidently an adulteress, the young spared this severe reproach—a reproach which, man her paramour; the dark daughter the child as far as we are informed, he has never deserved of the husband; the fair boy the pledge of the

The next volume opens with two stories, also founded on adulteries; one of which is termi-Balsac. Another tale of the same volume re-lates the celebrated passage of the Beresina (the horrors of which are exaggerated almost to cannibalism), and the fate of the wife of a general officer, who is saved by the exertions of her Versailles: the eldest daughter, beautiful but our confined ideas, of the whole series.

become M. de Balsac. We take this opportunity sac, that he re-produces the same personages—of remarking, that although we have been told in different periods and circumstances of their ad nauscam, that the great passion of modern lives-in his different works; by which means, France is Equality, every publication we read, says the panegyrist, 'he gives his novels a kind and every event we witness, and every room of historical connexion with each other, and that anybody can enter in Paris, give the most spreads a greater air of reality over the whole.' decided contradiction to that assertion, and The fact is indisputable, but we do not altogether prove, on the contrary, that there is no nation believed in the assigned motive. It seems to us on the face of the earth so greedy, so morbidly that M. de Balsac, writing with great haste and anxious, for anything and everything that looks to produce sudden and powerful effects—both truth, their passion for equality is that so admilinds it more rapid and convenient to jump, as it rably stated by Dr. Johnson:— Sir, your level-were, from scene to scene, than to spend time lers wish to level down as far as themselves; but and trouble in weaving a connected narrative. they cannot bear levelling up to themselves. He may also think that the obscurity which these This great truth was never so strongly exempli-intervals leave tends to create a mysterious infied as in the present state of society in France, Iterest. It may be so; but it also produces in-In the next story an injured wife reclaims her consistencies and confusion, and we are often, husband, and restores La Paix du Ménage by as in the case of the three or four tales now more the (not very delicate) stratagem of obtaining especially under consideration, not quite satisfied, from an admirer of her own-by some simulated nor does his French critic seem to be, as to the compliances-proofs of her husband's infidelity, degree of connexion which the author means to

In the first of these tales, a lady takes her two wife's experiment is not carried to any serious children, a dark girl of seven or eight, and a fair boy of five or six, to walk on the southern bou-levards of Paris. While the children play on ed all the sensual details of which the story was with the liveliest affection, and then walks apart in close and loving conference with the mother. illicit love. The girl is old enough to see and resent this intrigue; she looks at the guilty couple and at her brother with eyes of indignation nated by a most shocking and, we must add, and hatred, and while their backs are turned, powerfully managed incident of the husband's and the boy is playing by the bank of the river, murdering the wretched paramour by building she suddenly precipitates him into it, and the him up in the recess of a wall in which he had fluent mud of the black stream closes over him been concealed. This frightful story has been co- for ever! 'How,' says M. de Balsac, 'is the unpied into one of our annuals, without an acknow-happy woman to meet her husband on her reledgment of the translator's obligations to M. de turn: how is she ever to look into the face of her

lover from the common destruction; but being dark and sullen, sits silent at her work; two separated from him in the subsequent tumult be-other fair-haired children-a girl and a boycomes the prey of a licentious soldiery, and sinks into the most disgusting species of insanity; lent knocking is heard at the door: the husband after years of absence, the lover finds her, wild opens it; a young man rushes in in great disorand shameless, in the forest of St. Germain—the der and distress, and entreats a short asylum: denouement, of course, is that she recovers her the husband grants it, and conceals him; and reason just to pronounce his name and die, and even when the pursuers acquaint him that they he forthwith blows out his brains! And this is are in search of a murderer, he is too much a assuredly the least immoral story, according to man of honour to betray him. But as soon as r confined ideas, of the whole series.

The next volume has what appears at first the house instantly; then the dark girl rises and sight to be three or four seperate tales, but on a exclaims that she will accompany him. What! closer inspection these are seen to be portions of a murderer! whom she never saw before! Yes; one mysterious and frightful history. We must here pause to observe that his French critic into the arms of the unknown only to escape

from her mother: and neither she nor her com-ters are worked up with equal originality and panion are ever heard of until, after a lapse of truth-but as usual with M. de Balsac, he too years, the father, in returning from a command often pushes the minuteness of his local descrip-in the West Indies, is captured by a *pirate*—who tions to tediousness, and the peculiarities of his with the most cold-blooded atrocity murders all personages to improbabilities. The character of his captives, and is about to conclude with the old officer himself, when in the pirate's bold and ness of her submissive mother with something beautiful mistress he recognizes his daughter. of the shrewdness and firmness of her avaricious We need not pursue the story further than to father, is ably conceived and happily executed; say that before its conclusion all the parties are and if this work were separated from its cordead, save the mother and her fair-haired daugh-rupted companions, it might be read as a favourter. Moina.

The third tale presents us with an elderly lady, broken more by sorrows than by years, whose ries, is the longest, and we understand the most whole affections are centered in her daughter, admired of M. de Balsac's Scènes de la Vie. Moina, the wife of the Count de St. Herem. Her anxiety about this beloved and only child is aggravated by a suspicion that she is carrying on a criminal intrigue with a young gentleman, whose company is *peculiarly* odious to the mother. On a remonstrance from the old lady, the giddy countess replies, 'Why I thought you were only jealous of M. de Vandenesse's father.' This was a poniard to the mother's heart-our readers

mirers admit that the drollery is feeble-we should trate. call it vulgar stuff. The fifth, called Les Céliba- might be expected-les males des ces femelles. taires, is the story of the rivalry of two priests of The hero himself, the beau ideal of his genus, the cathedral of Tours: in this there is no indepaints his own character by the soliloquy in cency, and the intrigues and tracassaries of a which he expresses the amorous transports with country town are cleverly sketched; but the details exhibit a painful and discreditable state of society.

The second volume is occupied altogether by the story of Eugénie Grandet, one which, amongst M. de Balsac's countless tales, has the almost singular merit, that it may be read by a man without indignation, and by a woman without a blush. It is, as it were, a Dutch picture of an employés—commis—la jeune France des barri-interior—of the family and society of the penu-cades!—have succeeded, in the modernn ovels— rious merchant of a country town. The details the vicomtes and chevaliers of old; and the sen-

The character of Eugénie Grandet herself, combining the gentleable and interesting specimen of M. de Balsac's powers.

Le Père Goriot, the first of the Parisian se-Strange must be the life of which it can be a re-

presentation!

Father Goriot is an old corn-factor, who had made a large fortune during the revolution, but on marrying his two daughters to the Comte de Restaud and the Baron de Nucingen, he had endowed them with the greater part of his property, reserving for himself only a small annuity, on which he lived, in a humble boarding-house, will guess why: 'she has but a word to speak in an obscure quarter: a mode of life suited to to save them'—but she trembles, and delays to his early habits, and very agreeable to his daugh-pronounce it. In the meanwhile the mischief is ters, who were not anxious to exhibit their old done: a subsequent circumstance proves to her father in their fashionable circles. To this boardthat the crime of the unhappy couple is complete, and that proof kills her! It is clear that adultery has ended in incest!

Such are some of M. de Balsac's pictures of which his only prospect arises from a distant restaurable of the proof the vie privée of his country; such are the scenes lationship with a Vicomtesse de Beauséant, one which his panegyrists pronounce enchanting, of the leaders of the Parisian ton; by her counsultime, pure, moral, and, above all, faithful and true. We think our readers will excuse us from he, moreover, becomes acquainted with La Comcontinuing the analysis of any more of these antesse and La Baronne, the gay daughters of the ecdotes of private life; particularly when we old Père, both of whom, as well as every other add, that in the subsequent volumes there are lady mentioned in the novel—the lady patroness other stories still more atrocious, and which and all—are adulteresses—two or three deep. combine equal or greater horrors with the deep- Our hero has the ill luck to offend the countess, must say a few words on the other two series.

The first volume of the Scines de la Vie de favours of Madame de Nuncingen. How !—by Province has five tales. Of three of them the the attention—by flattery—by, in short, what is heroines are adulteresses: in two the heroes died called making love! No,—but by getting her inshocking deaths. Another is only the adventures vited to one of Madame de Beauséant's assemof a commis marchand, or bayman, which are blies, to which Madame de Nuncingen—being meant to be droll; but even M. de Balsae's ad-only a banker's wife—never before could pene-The gentlemen of this high life are-as which Madame de Nucingen inspires him:

'If,' says this type of the generous and educated youth of Paris, Madame de Nucingen should take an interest in me, I will teach her how to govern her husband. He deals in money-and no doubt could help me to make my fortune in a hurry.'

We have already said that these étudiansare painted with vivid accuracy, and the charactiments and spirit of these new heroes are as

odious by meanness, selfishness, and vulgarity. sal; and from poison and poniard up to naval They are in general represented as miserably and military armaments, no instrument of power poor. Eugène de Rastignac's greatest difficulis beyond their reach. And this is the monstrous ties are to buy a pair of clean gloves and pay stuff—and only not ridiculous and contemptible the hackney coach which is to convey him to a very true; and to this, we suppose, we must at-tribute the fact, that the only thing, moral or mature of the upper ranks in this novel, that of the middle class is much worse. The boarding-house is a den of filth, penury, envy, and malig-sur les Mæurs, M. de Balsac has published some nity; the guests are,—a young girl, put out other works, which, in concurrence with his panto board in this dungeon by a father enormously egyrists, he is now pleased to designate as rich, because he likes the company of his son *Etudes Philosophiques*. They seem to us to be better-as if a brother and sister could not both nothing else but demoralizing maxims exemplilive in the house of a father who has ten thou-field by licentious examples;—the design was sand a-year;—a convict, the honestest fellow in infamous, but fortunately the *Studies* are in exthe whole book; -an old maid and old bachelor, ecution so stupid and so obscure, that even the who turn out to be spies of the police, and who curiosity of vice must be blunted at their aspect. betray their poor messmate the convict. Le M. Balsac never had any taste—and the shallow Père Goriot, who at first had a decent chamber, vein of his talents appears to be nearly worked and drank a glass of wine at his meals, was observed to become gradually more and more indigent, till at last he is reduced to the naked the pseudonyme of MICHEL RAYMOND are now garret and plain water;—the secret is that those adopted by Michel Masson; though, if we are rich daughters abandon him in public, and ruin to credit the dedication to Le Puritain de Seine him in private by extracting even his last pence, et Marne, there is reason to suspect that Michel to supply their extravagance and profligacy; and this admirable father ends by selling a little annuity, the last wreck of his fortunes, to furnish is M. Raymond Brucker, is the chief. This is a lodging in which M. Eugène de Rastignac probable: for the works are of very unequal may meet his daughter Madame de Nucingen, merit, and bear the signs, we think, of different without danger of being interrupted by the hus- hands. The most remarkable are, or we should band. After this parental sacrifice the poor old man rather say, the most popular of them—Les In-becomes wholly destitute, and dies almost of want. times—is, as Michel Masson tells (disavowing Eugène, as poor as he,-though he still figures at the same time any share in its composition), away in high life,—applies in vain to the daugh- 'le meilleur titre de Michel Raymond à L'ESTIME ters for some small help,—at first to feed, and after- des lecteurs.' Our readers will allow, therefore, wards to bury their father. In vain. Eugène that our selection of this work as a specimen of accompanies the sordid funeral of the Père Go-riot to his humble grave, and thence, to quote perhaps, see reason to think that 'esteem' is not the author's own nonchalant conclusion,

walked to the Rue d'Artois to-dine with Madame de Nueingen.

sue of odious exaggerations.

deeper immorality and exaggerated improbabili- Charles, to verify the proverb, Gueux comme un ties. They for the most part hinge on an assopeintre, has not a sous in the world, and labours
ciation of conspirators called The Thirteen. This under what would be in England other disadvanassociation is formed of villains of all ranks, from tages. He is the illegitimate son of a felon, murthe stigmatized felon to the titled dandy, who by their union, secrecy, and desperate fidelity to and profligacy at Marseilles; while the mother

much lowered as their rank. The frivolity-the their chief and to each other, are represented as profusion-the profligacy-attributed to the roues all-powerful-to save or to destroy life-to conof the last century, were more tolerable than the fer or to ruin fortunes: the highest society and characters assigned to their successors,—equally the lowest are equally at their mercy; money, immoral, equally profligate,—but rendered more office, rank, consideration, are all at their dispobecause it is monstrous-which forms the groundball whence a countess is ready to elope with work of M. de Balsac's most applauded scenes This part of the picture may be perhaps of Parisian life; and we can assure our readers, that of about thirty tales which these twelve or fourteen volumes contain, there are not above terial, that is spoken of with invariable respect four or five which are not tainted, impregnated, is money:—Rem—quocumque modo—rem seems saturated with every kind of crime, every kind their characteristic device. But bad as is the pic-of filth, every kind of meanness, and, we must

The works which originally appeared under Masson himself is but the prête nom to a kind of partnership, of which a writer, whose real name exactly the sentiment which it is calculated to inspire.

Les Intimes are two intimate friends, a young architect and a young painter, who on their re-If M. Balsac's French admirers—who must be turn from Italy, happen, while changing horses so much better judges—had not assured us that at the post-house of Essonne, to see a boardingthis was 'an admirable picture of real Parisian school of young ladies going to church; they, of life,' we should have pronounced it a clumsy tis-course, fall in love with two of the spinsters, and after the usual preliminaries marry them. In the other scenes of Parisian life many of the Marielle Millin becomes the wife of M. Edouard characters with which we have become acquainted in the Père Goriot are reproduced, but with chères of M. Charles Bouvet, the painter. Poor

of Charles—the most amiable and virtuous of sequence than Madame Granger's indignation women—is starving in Paris. These little acagainst the frailty of her chambermaid. But the cidents of indigence, illegitimacy, and dishon-ensuing scenes are more real. Unreclaimed by ourable connection, do not prevent M. Feuchères, a bon bourgeois de Paris, from giving his only Granger becomes still worse, and by degrees dechild to poor Charles. But Charles soon ceases scends to an incredible profligacy of conduct, to be poor; his friend Granger endows him with a handsome fortune, including a joint share in a town residence in the Champs Elysées and a freedom which, in England, would be almost incountry box on the banks of the Seine, which dictable. Charles, in a nocturnal attempt to visit the two happy families are to occupy in common. her, is shot by his friend Granger as a robber, our narrow intellects such excessive generosity society they paint, are

so over violent or over civil, That every man with them is God or Devil?'

and their virtues, in the rare instance in which they deal in that article, are perhaps more ex-

aggerated than their vices.

Strange enough to say, this double ménage goes on happily for a considerable time; but M. Granger is a liberal, and chooses to leave home under pretence of directing some public works in a distant department, but really to spread and organize that spirit of revolt against the government which broke out in the Revolution of July. At the same time, unluckily, Madame Charles accompanies old Madame Bouvet to Marseilles, to attend the death-bed of the rich pirate. painter and Madame Granger are thus left to keep house together; the consequence is, we fear, natural; but that which is not natural is, that after the families are reunited, Madame Granger, suspecting one night that her maid had heard Charles's voice in her bed-chamber, seizes a dagger and proceeds to the girl's room, and murders her as she sleeps. Returning to her own apartment, she, with Charles's help, burns par sa crainte bégaya des prières et des paroles sacrilèges her own bloody night-clothes, and destroys also pour rendre Dieu complice de son crime, et la Sainte Vierge a large sum in bank-notes, with the intention of protectrice de ses amours impurs. alleging that she had given them to the maid to pay bills, but that having no doubt embezzled saintes loix n'ont jamais été trahies dans mon cœur. J'ai them, the girl had committed suicide to avoid en l'eau de baptême sur mon front, et votre divine image punishment.

The anxious horror of the guilty pair next morning, while expecting every moment to hear the explosion of terror which the discovery of the girl's death must produce, is described with much power, and several little incidents produced by her absence are highly wrought up; but lo! a ridiculous denouement: the young woman had indeed passed her mistress's door in the night, not, however, for the purpose of listening try puritan is a miller, whose only daughter is at it, but on her way to meet her own lover in a distant part of the house,-and her mistress's at-but which is profusely detailed in the origivengeance was expended only on the bolster. The blood which had poluted the clothes she dignant father follows her to Paris, and drags and Charles had taken such care to burn was her from her lodging in a ball dress, without hat her own: in her blind efforts to stab the bol- or cloak, about eight o'clock one fine evening, ster she had cut her fingers; and the whole af across half the town and through the gay fair passed off without any other notice or con-crowds of a fête at Mont Martre; at a little dis-

All this may appear very natural to the liberal and escapes to the house of his father-in-law to imaginations of our French neighbours, but to die of the wound whose cause is not suspected, our narrow intellects such excessive generosity but whose fatal effect is accelerated by the oband confidence appear even more incredible stinate bigotry of a priest who forces himself into than the shocking depravity by which, as we the dying man's room and insists on offering shall see, they are followed. The truth is, that him the consolations of religion, in spite of all the French novelists, whether it arises from the his friend, his wife, and his mother can urge disorder of their own minds, or from that of the against such uncharitable and indecent conduct; by main force the priest is expelled, and Charles is allowed to die in such peace as the world and guilty life can give. His wife and his mother are of course heart-broken; and at the end of the novel there remain only the adulteress and her confiding and unsuspicious husband, who is too busy in overthrowing the throne of Charles X. to pay an adequate attention to the errors and abuses which have crept into his own little king-We shall take no notice of a great deal of incidental depravity which is scattered through the volumes; but we must observe that the only personages in the whole drama who are represented as having any sense of religion are the adulteress and her mother, to whose baneful superstition the crimes of the former are chiefly attri-buted, though we cannot, for the life of us, discover how the mother's bigotry produces the sensual profligacy of the daughter. But this im-pious malignity is so clearly the *moral* of the work, that it is our duty to exemplify what would be otherwise incredible by one or two extracts:

'Dien! Dien! s'écria-t-ello-que vous ai-je fait? Vos dans ma poitrine-Pitié pour la Chrétienne !

The Christian!

This work, 'the author's best title to the esteem of the public,' had great success, and was rapidly followed by several others of the same taste and vires acquirit eundo-of deeper depravity. We shall only mention the last,-

'Le Puritain de Seine et Marne.'-This counseduced by a profligacy which we cannot hint nal-not by a man, but by a woman. The intance beyond which, he murders her with his of disease and famine, and with her last breath own hand, and chucks the body into the rub-requests her lover to give her a decent interment. bish of a neighbouring quarry, where some days Alas! he has not the means. While he sits, in after a dog finds-

sticking out from a heap of filth-a human head-the flesh blue with putrefaction, but with a wreath of pearls in the bair !

this publication the author should have dropped told, but this picture of agony grinning like a a fictitious name connected with such horrors; death's head is, to our feelings, inexpressibly but the subsequent works of MICHEL MASSON prove that the cause of the change was assuredly not any remorse for the atrocities of Michel Raymond.

He boldly adopts and continues Raymond's Contes de l'Attelier-Tales of the Workshop. do not see; there are but two out of eleven which have any relation to the life of artisans, and all are of the same style and character as those we have already noticed-facies omnibus una-as our readers will see by the slight sketch we shall give of two or three of them.

La Femme du Réfractaire-The Deserter's Wife-opens with a murder. The plot (in which ordinate agents) turns on an adultery; it con-tles of some of these chapters:cludes as happily as possible-by the adulterer's making an excellent match-the adulteress's repenting when she has been abandoned-and all parties being satisfied-except, we suppose, the wife and children of the poor man murdered in the outset.

La Mère-is a prostitute and keeper of a brothel, who gives her illegitimate daughter an honest education in a boarding-school, which brings about her marriage with a respectable young gentleman. The earlier part of the story is given to details of low profligacy—the latter to a tissue of falsehoods and fraud, by which the mother endeavours to conceal from the family of her daughter's husband her own early character and her subsequent profession. At the end she dies, and her children erect her a monument, with this touching inscription-

## ' Ici repose une Bonne Mere.'

The only Christian to be found in all these publications is, we have seen, a promiscuous adulteress-the only good mother recorded is the keeper of a brothel!

La Complainte has little indecency, but is, perhaps, more shocking from a mixture of levity and horror. The celebrated bear of the Jardin des Plantes dies. A bookseller, a kind of Parisian Curl-of whom there are but too many -imagines that a 'complainte,' a lament, on the bear might be made the vehicle of some personal satire against the court, the chief personages of she which might each be supposed to sing a little comic elegy on the defunct animal. This design he proposes to a young man of letters, a relation robe—ma ceinture—ma collerette—tout était ravissant de to his own; but though he is starving with an fraicheur; et puis le dernier vétement—celui ques des yesux unfortunate girl, whom he keeps, he is too high-profunes no sauraient voir, mais qui ne se cache pas aux reminded to prostitute his muse, and rejects the gards d'un époux—celui l'i dis-je aussi éclatant de blancheur proffered reward with indignation. Within que le reste de ma toillette, je venais de la quitter pous le twenty-four hours, however, the poor girl dies remplacer par un autre que j'avais été prendre dans l'ar-

the dimness of night, in the room with the corpse, ruminating on his penury, he recollects the bookseller's offer, seizes his pen, clears his throat, and, in a kind of frenzy, sings and writes, all night long, the drollest couplets to the Our readers will not be surprised that after liveliest tunes! The story is not vigorously shocking.

These specimens—which compose the whole of the first volume of the Tales of the Workshop—will, we presume, quite satisfy our readers. There is but one of them, we believe, that is not polluted by sensual descriptions, by adul-Why the author should have chosen this title we tery, or by murder; and some of them are a combination of all.

MICHEL MASSON, besides continuing Raymond's Tales, has also published two or three separate novels-all in the same style. Le Cœur d'une Jeune Fille we feel ourselves obliged to notice for the peculiar profligacy which is promulgated under that title. It is composed of twenty-four Wife—opens with a murder. The plot (in which sourcenirs—recollections of a young girl's life, and the deserter and his wife are innocent and sub-related by her to a man:—We shall give the ti-

> VI. Cécile la Boudeuse—Sullen Cécile. XVII. Toute la Lie—The very Dregs. XVIII. L'Egide-The Ægis.

XX. Le Baiser qui fait froid-The Freezing

Of two only of these chapters can we venture to give any idea. Sullen Cécile is a friend of the heroine's, who has obtained this epithet from her unusal gravity. The cause, however, was quite as unusual as the gravity-she was pining with a passion, which ends in a most happy marriage with her own father—that is, with him whom the law and the world considered as her father; but the gentleman had, it seems, good reason to think that Cécile, though his wife's child and born in wedlock, was not really his, but the fruit of adultery; and so, at the end of eighteen years, he announces his discovery, divorces his wife, and marries the daughter !-

The Ægis is a little incident in the life of the heroine herself-so incredibly indelicate and absurd, that it excites equal disgust and contempt for the author who could invent such abominable trash. The young girl had, it seems, con-sented to give one of her lovers (she having three at the moment) a nocturnal interview. She was not insensible, however, of her danger, and had the precaution to arm herself with an egis-prudence!-honour!-modesty!-no; but she must tell it in her own words. She describes

'-délicieux costume qui me rendait vraiment jolie-ma

moire au linge de la semaine passée. "Tu me défendras!" publication by a woman is so much more impudis-je en men emparant. Et je le salis encore en le frot dent and odious than a similar offence in a man, tant sur le parquet de la chambre. Ainsi, en garde contre moi-meme, je partis enfin pour aller trouver Paul.'

This agis from the press of dirty clothes in-spired her, she adds, with a 'sentiment de résistance que j'aurai en vain attendu de ma sagesse. After this our readers will wonder what the contents must be of that other chapter which the writer modestly entitles 'the very Dregs.

We now arrive at an author, from a variety of circumstances the most remarkable of all. Not Raymond, George Sand—by the union of impassioned rhetorick and sensual ideas—carries to its most pernicious excess this species of demoralizing novel. But how much is our sur-prise and disgust increased, when we find that George Sand is a pseudonyme, and that these lascivious tales-disgusting enough if written by a man, however young, or however vicious-are really the productions of a woman-a ladya lady, if not of rank, at least of title—of Ma-dame La Baronne du Devant & This, even in times which have seen the Memoirs of Madame de St. Elme and the Duchess of Abrantes, is astonishing.

It is not without difficulty that we can separate a man from his works; but undoubtedly when men write for the publisher, they do sometimes put off their natural character. We have

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'The best good man with the worst-natured muse;'

Victor Hugo may never have seen the guillotine; Balsac may be a man of good manners and in-nocent conversation; and Michel Masson's greatest pleasure may be to walk out every fine evening in the monotonous gardens of the Luxem-bourg with his wife and children. All this is possible; and male authors, like males of every other profession, have a kind of licence to wear disguises, which has never been granted to the other sex.

Dat veniam corvis, vexat censura columbas.'

It is the price that the fair sex pays for the universal protection and deference which they receive, in all ranks and from all ranks, that they should possess the appearance, at least, of those gentler qualities upon which that protection and deference are founded. When they lose the one they forfeit the other, and they descend, not merely to our level, but below it. Young says, in one of those moral epigrams which sparkle throughout his too much neglected volumes-

'A shameless women is the worst of men;'

and we, therefore, feel that we are entitled to examine Madame du Devant and her books, not merely with critical, but with personal severity; for, as the anomaly and mischief of a licentious

\* We find the lady so designated, though we confess ourselves at a loss to guess where the Barony du Devant may title.

so the natural rights of society would justify a severer chastisement. But we have no intention to insist upon the right-Madame du Devant has herself admitted the principle we advance, by thinking it expedient to blazon on her titlepages a masculine pseudonyme-and we are content to except that amende-(worthless as, in reason, we feel it to be)-and to consider the works without reference to the deep and important distinctions which might justly be made in

reference to the sex of the writer.

But the choice of the pseudonyme itself is not unimportant, and deserves a passing observation.-George Sand! A German name can hardly have been chosen at random by a French Why, then, Sand? In honour, we bewriter. lieve, or, at least, in remembrance of Sand, that young German fanatic, who, in the year 1819, astounded the world with that practical scene of enthusiastic and bloody romance-the assassination of Kotzebue. If this name was assumed as an indication of the character of the author's works, it was, to a certain degree, well chosen; but though the name of Sand is in harmony with many of these blood-stained pages, it affords no promise of the lascivious scenes, which are still more frequent. We have had, and we still have, some conscientious doubts whether we should mention this author at all, but we have been determined to do so by having found his works in our London circulating libraries. Whether we shall have sufficient influence to put them into the Index Expurgatorius we know not; but at least we may be permitted to mention in Albemarle Street, what is sold and

circulated in Piccadilly and Bond Street.

Madame du Devant—for, although we decline taking severer measures, we must at least condemn her as the parliament of Paris did the Chevalier d'Eon, to wear her petticoats-Madame du Devant, we say, is a closer follower of Rousseau than any of the writers we have been mentioning. They have adopted the principles of the school-she mimics the very gait and manners of the master. The majority of her novels are founded on a single plot—the plot of the Héloïse -an ill-sorted marriage and an adulterous amour; and the very unequal conflict between duty and passion is conducted in a burning style, both of sentiment and language, obviously kindled at the guilty flame of Julie and St. Preux. But she has in some respects gone far beyond her model. Rousseau never ventures to exhibit the actual scene of guilt, however vividly he paints its preliminaries and consequences. dame du Devant has no such scruples. Rousseau. moreover, in the note which he adds to the conclusion of the Héloise, adduces, as a kind of palliation of the immorality of his story, that at least, it is not aggravated by the addition of 'noirceurs,' 'crimes,' 'horreurs;' and he expresses a contemptuous pity for both the heads and hearts of the authors who deal in such deplorable dramas. But Madame du Devant has not only repeated be. We should like to see the armoiries of this singular the main incident of the Héloise in several different novels, but finding, we suppose, that frezest, she thinks it necessary to stimulate the -to school, comes to reside incognita amidst the palling appetite of her readers with 'noirceurs, scenes of her youth, and lodges at the cottage of crimes, et horreurs,' beyond what even the cor- a peasant close to the park of Raimbault. Here,

seau could have imagined.

lity, resolves to commit suicide; but is persuaded by a stupid cousin, who accompanies her through-the park. Valentine, 'dans t' innocence et la furrié out the novel with a brotherly attachment, not to d'un premier amour, resolves to comply with do it in Europe, but to go all the way to the Isle this reasonable request, though she does not conof France, in the East Indian seas, where the ceal from herself-the danger? the crime?-no, act may be romantically executed by tumbling no-only the difficulty of escaping, on the very down a certain precipice, with which, in the days eve of her wedding, from the eyes of the family of their infancy, these two cousins, both natives and the attentions of a young and ardent bride-of that island, had been acquainted; and the groom. She manages, however, by a dexterous 'petit cousin' promises that if the disconsolate beauty will adopt this very reasonable suggestion, he, on his part, will be so obliging as to ac- hours with Benedict; but although 'ils ne cherchecompany her to the island, and even engages to partake the suicide. So generous an offer is ir-dentes émotions, l'honneur de Valentine était en resistible; they sail for the Isle of France—they sureté dans le sein de Bénédict.' This was lucky, arrive—they take a considerable time to refresh and the marriage ceremony with M. de Lansac themselves after their long voyage, and to pre-was solemnized next day. But on the evening themselves after their long voyage, and to pre-pare themselves for a longer. At last one night, of that happy day, poor M. de Lansac was rewhen all is ready, they retire to the mountains, they approach the precipice-they contemplate from the cliff the boiling torrent into which they are to throw themselves-they find it in all respects an unexceptionably convenient place for their purpose-they take a last embrace-advance hand in hand to the edge of the precipice -pause for a moment to admire the moon-sit down to wait till a cloud shall come to veil their fatal deed in congenial obscurity -but they tarry rather too long, and begin to hesitate. The next morning finds them still alive, seated on the rock; and the next evening finds them—more comforta-bly, but less romantically—in bed together, without any preliminary interference of either priest or magistrate.

In Valentine, M. Le Comte de Raimbault has two daughters, Louise, and Valentine—Louise, poor young lady, has had a—misfortune! for which her father—instigated by her step-mother—not only turns her out of doors, but shoots dence and purity with which the author has so the seducer through the head—a vengeance bounteously endowed her; she bolts both the which the author makes still more natural by window and the door, and will not commit an informing us that the deceased was the gal-infidelity either to her husband or her seraph. lant not only of the daughter, but of the wife of At last, however, both the one and the other the count. The count soon followed his anta- grow weary; the husband is ordered away on

quent repetition deprives ever adultery of its put the fruit of her misfortune-a fine little boy rupt head, or still more corrupt heart, of Rous- however, though she conceals herself from every one else, she makes herself known to her sister In the first of her novels, Indiana-it happens, Valentine, who visits her in secret, and by this by a combination of accidents—that the guilt of intercourse becomes acquainted with a young the wife is not complete;—but the devil loses noperator to alled Benedict. This youth, after having thing by the interruption. The successive scenes been in love with, and rejected by Louise, raises his of seduction are given in all their most passion-eyes to Mademoiselle Valentine, who condescends ate details, and Indiana is, on the whole, more to accept his respectful devotion, and rewards him debased than she would have been by the early at parting one evening with a chaste salute. But accomplishment of her guilty desires. And there this little amourette does not prevent Valentine, is an under-plot of the seduction (followed by a who is a model of good sense and amiability, from shocking suicide) of Indiana's humble compan-consenting to marry M. de Lansac, a young gentleion by the same gallant who perverts and aban-man of rank and fortune chosen for her by her modons the lady herself. The story is not fuller of ther, and at first very readily accepted by herself. wickednesss than of absurdities, and the *denoue*—The day before the ceremony, however, the bride ment is quite in character. Indiana, having lost receives a letter from her humble friend Benedict, her husband by death, and her lover by infide-imploring her by the remembrance of the chaste kiss before mentioned, to meet him in a corner of lie which she dictates to her old nurse, to steal away to the rendezvous, where she spends two rent point à se soustraire au danger des plus arduced to stroll about the gardens during the first part of the night, and to repose in his bachelor's bed during the latter-for Valentine had bolted her door: but-on ne s'avise jamais de tout-she had forgotten to bolt her window, and through her window Benedict entered and passed the night in her chamber, but—what harm? 'Les anges,' Madame du Devant assures us, 'sont Moins purs que le cœer d'un jeune homme de vingt ans lorsqu'il aime! avec passion.' We don't pretend to know much of angels ;—all we know is, that the pages in which Madame du Devant describes the scenes of this night are not quite pure enough to enable us to say any more than that a fortunate dose of opium (why taken we cannot guess) rendered Valentine an almost unconscious witness of the innocent transports of the seraphic Benedict.

Valentine is now in a strange dilemma; but she exhibits at once that combination of prugonist to the other world, and his widow and her a diplomatic mission, and Benedict endeavours daughter Valentine come to inhabit the chateau to blow out his brains in the very corner of the de Raimbault. In the mean while Louise, having park where he had been 'le plus timide des amans, et le plus heureux des hommes.' He recovers of his in any way)-and subsequently kills her by killwounds in the head, but, alas! those in the heart ing the unborn child with which she was about are every hour more inflamed, and after a long to present her husband, at the moment when series of increasing compliances and diminish-there was a likelihood of a reconciliation with ing resistances on the part of Madame de Lan-his father. sac, their guilt is complete. Then comes the But if the final account. M. de Lansac is killed in a duel. is coupled in the same livraison with one of the Benedict, in a day or two after this good news arrives, is killed by a farmer, who sees him get-kept woman (a young Flamande of good family ting in at the window of his wife, who had lent and fortune) and her first seducer, an Italian her room to Valentine. Valentine survives him swindler, of the name of Leone Leoni. The but a week; and the farmer having got drunk one whole volume is a succession of knaverynight to drown his remorse for his mistake, treachery-profligacy-adultery-poison-murmakes unhappily another mistake, and drowns der. himself. This amiable picture would not be com-design that has coupled these two tales in one plete if we did not add Madame du Devant's account of the death-bed of Valentine, the disobedient daughter-the intriguing girl-the guilty wife-the cause of all this murder and suicide!

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'Valentine mourut huit jours après. LA RELIGION-['lis the only place in the book where the idea occurs, except to be so iffed at]-versa quelque baume sur ses derniers instans; et la tendresse de Louise (the misfortunate sister) adoucit ce rude passage de la terre AU CIEL!!!

We proceed without comment to another story. Jacques, a distinguished officer, of 35, marries Fernande de Theursan, of 17. With the exception of the difference of age, no marriage could and murderers—the incidents, such as never bebe made under happier auspices. Fernande fore were printed in any book publicly soldadores and admires her husband; he is a man and the work altogether such as in any country of her own choice; and indeed his fortune, his in the world but France would be burned by the reputation, his person, his manners, his talents, and, above all, his goodness and generosity, all do honour to her taste, and promise the happiest futurity. But there can be no happiness—at least, no innocent happiness-for any of the short samples of the sentiments :children of Madame du Devant's brain. Jacques has a sister to whom one M. Octave is paying his addresses. We see not very clearly why Octave should be obliged to employ Madame Jacques to intercede for him with her sister-inlaw, but so it is, and what begins by a mediation ends in adultery. Octave is faithless to his mistress and Fernande to her husband. Jacques is very much discomposed at this ingratitude in his wife and his friend; but he still loves her so much as to desire her happiness beyond his own, and with a magnanimity which cannot be sufficiently admired, commits suicide—not in jealousy or anger-but with calm and considerate benevolence, in order that his dear Fernande may be at liberty to become the wife of her beloved Octave.

André is an interesting and comparatively blameless story of the loves of the son of a country gentleman with a poor little orphan dress-maker of a neighbouring town. They are both amiable and virtuous, but the youth is of a timid and wavering temper, and cannot find courage either to offend his father by making so unequal a match, or to sacrifice his own feelings by breaking it off. The course of the story appears to tend naturally to an innocent and happy denouement, but the author-as if she delighted in guilt and blood-makes the interesting young creature forfeit her honour-(though she is married in the

vol. xxix, july, 1836.—9

But if this story is comparatively innocent, it author's worst productions-the biography of a We cannot tell whether it was accident or livraison; we can only say that our surprise was great to find that of the two volumes issued under the title of André, the second turned out to be this infamous history of Leone Leoni.

We cannot spare room for any details of Le Secretaire Intime, Rose et Blanche, Metella, La Marquise, Lavina, which Madame du Devant has poured out with such a baneful fecundity; but we cannot refrain from distinguishing from the impure crowd the revolting romance of Lelia, of which the heroines -high-born and wealthy heroines, be it observed-are not merely prostitutes, but monsters-the men, convicts, maniacs. hangman. As it would be impossible-morally impossible-to give our readers any analysis of this vague and vicious production, we hope we shall be excused for laying before them some

' Fetais pretre' - says a monk in love with a loose bluestocking- 'Je connaissais les choses de la terre et du CIEL-Je royais Lelia telle qu'elle est sorti du sein de Dieu: heauté, c'est à dire tentation; espoir, c'est à dire épreuve; hienfuit, c'est à dire mensonge. Lèlia-Lèlia, ton nam ne s'est il pas mele sur mes lèvres aux noms sacrès de la Vierge et des anges ? Ne t'ai-je pas placée dans le ciel au cots de Dieu même?

- L'union de l'homme à la femme devrait etre passagère dans les desseins de la Providence : tout s'oppose à leur association, et le changement est une nécessité de leur nature.'
- Eh bien (mys Pulcherie, the bolder Messalina of the two equally profligate heroines, to her sister Leli ) puisque vous ne pouvez pas vous faire religiouse, faites vous courtisanne. Avec quoi ? dit Lélia d'un air égaré. Je n'ai pas de sens."

· Il t'en viendra, dit Pulchérie en souriant.'-

- 'Il y a un refuge contre les hommes-c'est le suicide: il y a un refuge contre Dieu-c'est le néant !'
- Dieu te gardait, ame inviolable et sainte! Nulle orgie, nulle femme amoureuse-nulle amitié t'a posséd e-tu es restee VIERGE dans un corps PRO TITUE à toutes les debauches!"

These we solemnly assure our readers, are next page, and the error does not help the story innocent common-places of morally compared

which we dare not copy.

And here we gladly close our notice of the individual works. We have said nothing of the tribe of imitators who propagate, with less talent and in obscurer circles, the principles of Balsac, Michel Raymond, and George Sand. Contemptible as writers, they are by no means contemptible as instruments of national corruption; but being obliged by our limits to make a selection. we have taken our examples from those writers who are universally, and without dispute, admitted to be the first novelists of France, and the truest painters of her manners and her

There are some authors of better reputation and less fame, such as MM. De Vigny, Janin, Sue-Mesdames Girardin, Gay, &c.; but they are more like novelists of the old school, and their works have no other connexion with our present inquiry than to prove, by their comparative inferiority of circulation and popularity, the real depravation of the public taste, and we must add of public morals, and consequently of pub-

When we confess ourselves equally astonished and alarmed at this deluge of impurity, obscenity and impiety, we are not, we believe, dis-turbed by trifling or imaginary dangers: at least none of the ostentatious friends of the unbounded liberty of the press,—none of the politi-cal party to which the authors of most, if not all of those works confessedly belong,-none of those who attest that Opinion is the queen of the world, and the printing press her first minister,
—can deny the intimate, the vital connexion of popular literature with popular character, whether popular literature be looked upon as an index of the popular character as it exists,-or as an instrument by which popular character may be made,—or, in its broader and truer light, of both index and instrument.

But if any one could be found bold enough to deny the theory of these propositions, we have of this class published within the last five years, and we could have, we believe, increased the number two or three fold; and there is not in that number half a dozen-absolutely, we believe not six,-in which a lapse of female chastity is not the main incident; there are not ten few it is accompanied by incest or other unnatural profligacies; and in a majority it is attended

by suicide and murder.

minds now innocent.

Is their evidence true !- then our worst ap-

prehensions are realized.

Take it which way you will, the evil is flagrant, the danger imminent. We have heard would appear, we hesitate not to affirm, inno-of moral phenomena, but here we have a record cent, innocuous, blameless, when compared with of immoral phenomena, which we think must the gross scenes, the inflammatory language, the startle the steadiest eye and the firmest heart, filthy details of every species of sensual proffi-

with passages which swarm in every page, but But it is not by our feeble commentary, by our which we trembled and shuddered to read, and antiquated apprehensions, by our illiberality, our pedantry, our bigotry, or by whatever name our feelings may be ridiculed, that we wish this great question to be judged.

Let us look at the confession of the very doctors of the new school. 'I have shown, M. de Balsac, not in a novel, but in what he de-

say on Marriage,-that great and substantial bond of human society and happiness,

'I have shown-that it is almost impossible for a married woman to preserve her virtue in France—qu'il est pro que impossible à une femme mari e de rester vertueuse en France.'

nominates a philosophical and physiological es-

'A law of marriage,' says Madame du Devant, 'which should endeavour to combine morality with love, is as mad, as impotent to restrain passion, as derivory before God, as the social marriage of the present times is before man."

And again :-

No theory should be absolutely rejected; and I therefore will admit that of conjugal fidelity,-but only as a case of exception to the general rule: the majority of the world has other wants!

God forbid that we should give implicit credit to such statements. We are satisfied that they are the exaggeration of writers, who, to justify their own views, have an interest in overcharging, when they do not altogether misrepresent, the real state of society; but, on the other hand, we are equally convinced that the misrepresentation is only in degree; and that shrewd and anxious candidates for public favour would neither give utterance to such opinions, nor make them the basis of works on which depend their fortune and their fame, if they were not as-sured that both the opinions and the pictures have enough of truth to render them palatable and popular with the public: and even if it could be argued that the public with whom such works could be palatable and popular were not already deeply corrupted, it must, we think, be admitted that they could not fail, under such a regimen, unfortunately a superabundance of facts to essoon to become so. Let us hear what the great tablish their practical truth. We have upon our oracle Rousseau says—and M. Balsac tells us table before us upwards of one hundred novels that Rousseau is the highest authority upon what he calls moral and we call immoral questions. Rousseau, in his preface to the Héloise sets out by confessing frankly that this species of romance is 'a necessary of life in a corrupted state of society,'—and from this it follows, as a corollary, that an enormous supply of this nein which that lapse is not adulterous; -in not a cessary article infers an enormous extent of corruption to absorb it. This indicates his opinion as to the cause of these works-now let us look to his opinion as to their consequences: 'The Is the evidence they give of the state of so-style of my work, he says, will offend peo-ciety false?—then their effect must be to poison ple of taste,—the matter will alarm the decent, and scandalize women of virtue, but as to a girl's reading it!—she who shall dare to read a single page is lost for ever.' Now the work which Rousseau himself thus candidly denounces

gacy which these novels exhibit, and we adopt and by the intervention of friends and of the police, a reconwith great sincerity Rousseau's opinion, that she ciliation was effected: in vain; they again cloped-but who dares to read a single page of the hundred only to perish together, and they were found, eight days thousand licentious pages with which the last after dead, locked in each other's arms, in a miserable five years have inundated society, is lost for apartment they had hired for the purpose. Before the suiever.

But these, it may be said, are only reasonings. Let us come, then, to facts,—let us look at the records of the French press, and at the evidence of their courts of justice. Let us open any file of French newspapers, and we shall find in almost every page a tragedy of real life, generally equalling, and often exceeding the most profligate and bloody of the pictures of the novelists.

Passing the autumn of 1834 in the country, we happened to be struck with the number of sui-cides and other tragical events which were reported in one or two of the French journals which reached us—the Gazette de France and "O you, whoever you may be, compassionate souls, who the Tribune. At first we only wondered,—at shall find these two bodies united, know that we loved each last they become so frequent and so atrocious other with the most ardent affection, and that we have perished that we began to cut out the paragraphs,—we unluckily did not keep the exact dates of all our extracts, but we have the dates of SIXTY-FIVE Suicides in the month of October alone. We subjoin some particulars, and first some extracts from the Paris and provincial papers, to show the universality of the evil .-

· Paris .- The mania of suicide has reached all classes of society."

'St. Omer (North of France.)-The mania of suicide continues to make daily progress.'

Lyons (East).—We have to report another suicide-

scourge which now invades all classes.

'Elbauf (West) .- Another suicide to add to the number reported every day.'

· Auck (South) .- The fearful disease of suicide continues to ravage the whole of France.'

Orleans (Centre) .- We have to report another suicide a frenzy which invades all classes of society.'

We shall now state the number of suicides reported in one week, of which we happen to have kept notes :-

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which we dare not copy.

And here we gladly close our notice of the dividual works, We have said nothing of the individual works, tribe of imitators who propagate, with less talent and in obscurer circles, the principles of Balsac, Michel Raymond, and George Sand. Contemptible as writers, they are by no means contemptible as instruments of national corruption; but being obliged by our limits to make a selection, we have taken our examples from those writers who are universally, and without dispute, admitted to be the first novelists of France, and the truest painters of her manners and her morals

There are some authors of better reputation and less fame, such as MM. De Vigny, Janin, Sue-Mesdames Girardin, Gay, &c.; but they are more like novelists of the old school, and their works have no other connexion with our present inquiry than to prove, by their comparative inferiority of circulation and popularity, the real depravation of the public taste, and we must add of public morals, and consequently of pub-

lic safety.

When we confess ourselves equally astonished and alarmed at this deluge of impurity, obscenity and impiety, we are not, we believe, disturbed by trifling or imaginary dangers: at least none of the ostentatious friends of the unbounded liberty of the press,-none of the political party to which the authors of most, if not world, and the printing press her first minister,
—can deny the intimate, the vital connexion of index of the popular character as it exists,—or as an instrument by which popular character may be made,—or, in its broader and truer light, of both index and instrument.

But if any one could be found bold enough to of this class published within the last five years, and we could have, we believe, increased the number two or three fold; and there is not in that number half a dozen—absolutely, we be-lieve not six,—in which a lapse of female chasin which that lapse is not adulterous; -in not a few it is accompanied by incest or other unnatu-

minds now innocent.

Is their evidence true !- then our worst ap-

prehensions are realized.

Take it which way you will, the evil is fla-grant, the danger imminent. We have heard of moral phenomena, but here we have a record cent, innocuous, blameless, when compared with

with passages which swarm in every page, but But it is not by our feeble commentary, by our which we trembled and shuddered to read, and antiquated apprehensions, by our illiberality, our pedantry, our bigotry, or by whatever name our feelings may be ridiculed, that we wish this great question to be judged.

Let us look at the confession of the very doctors of the new school. 'I have shown, M. de Balsac, not in a novel, but in what he denominates a philosophical and physiological essay on Marriage,-that great and substantial bond of human society and happiness,-

I have shown-that it is almost impossible for a married troman to preserve her rirtue in France—qu'il est pre que impossible à une femme mari e de rester vertueuse en France.

'A law of marriage,' says Madame du Devant, 'which should endeavour to combine morality with love, is as mad, so impotent to restrain passion, as derivory before God, as the social marriage of the present times is before man."

And again :-

No theory should be absolutely rejected; and I therefore will admit that of conjugal fidelity,—but only as a case of exception to the general rule: the majority of the world has other wants !1

God forbid that we should give implicit credit to such statements. We are satisfied that they are the exaggeration of writers, who, to justify their own views, have an interest in overcharging, when they do not altogether misrepresent, the real state of society; but, on the other hand, we are equally convinced that the misrepresentaall of those works confessedly belong,-none of tion is only in degree; and that shrewd and those who attest that Opinion is the queen of the anxious candidates for public favour would neither give utterance to such opinions, nor make them the basis of works on which depend popular literature with popular character, their fortune and their fame, if they were not as-whether popular literature be looked upon as an sured that both the opinions and the pictures sured that both the opinions and the pictures have enough of truth to render them palatable and popular with the public: and even if it could be argued that the public with whom such works could be palatable and popular were not already deeply corrupted, it must, we think, be admitted deny the theory of these propositions, we have that they could not fail, under such a regimen, unfortunately a superabundance of facts to essoon to become so. Let us hear what the great tablish their practical truth. We have upon our table before us upwards of one hundred novels that Rousseau is the highest authority upon what he calls moral and we call immoral questions. Rousseau, in his preface to the Héloise sets out by confessing frankly that this species of romance is 'a necessary of life in a corrupted state of society,'-and from this it follows, as a tity is not the main incident; there are not ten corollary, that an enormous supply of this necessary article infers an enormous extent of corruption to absorb it. This indicates his opinion ral profligacies; and in a majority it is attended as to the cause of these works-now let us look by suicide and murder.

Is the evidence they give of the state of society false!—then their effect must be to poison ple of taste,—the matter will alarm the decent, and scandalize women of virtue, but as to a girl's reading it !- she who shall dare to read a single page is lost for ever. Now the work which Rousseau himself thus candidly denounces would appear, we hesitate not to affirm, innoof immoral phenomena, which we think must the gross scenes, the inflammatory language, the startle the steadlest eye and the firmest heart. filthy details of every species of sensual profliwith great sincerity Rousseau's opinion, that she ciliation was effected: in vain; they again closed-but who dares to read a single page of the hundred only to perish together, and they were found, eight days who dares to read a single page of the nundred only to persu electror, and the state of thousand licentious pages with which the last after dead, locked in each other's arms, in a miserable thousand licentious pages with which the last after dead, locked in each other's arms, in a miserable thousand licentious pages with which the last after dead, locked in each other's arms, in a miserable thousand licentious pages with which the last after dead, locked in each other's arms, in a miserable thousand licentious pages with which the last after dead, locked in each other's arms, in a miserable thousand licentious pages with which the last after dead, locked in each other's arms, in a miserable thousand licentious pages with which the last after dead, locked in each other's arms, in a miserable thousand licentious pages with which the last after dead, locked in each other's arms, in a miserable thousand licentious pages with which the last after dead, locked in each other's arms, in a miserable thousand licentious pages with which the last after dead, locked in each other's arms, in a miserable that the last after dead, locked in each other's arms, in a miserable than the last after dead, locked in each other's arms, and the last after dead, locked in each other's arms, and the last after dead, locked in each other arms are the last after dead, locked in each other arms are the locked after dead, locked in each other arms are the locked after dead, locked in each other arms are the locked arms are the loc ever.

But these, it may be said, are only reasonings. Let us come, then, to facts,—let us look at the records of the French press, and at the evidence of their courts of justice. Let us open any file of French newspapers, and we shall find in almost every page a tragedy of real life, generally equalling, and often exceeding the most profi-

gate and bloody of the pictures of the novelists.

Passing the autumn of 1834 in the country, we happened to be struck with the number of suicides and other tragical events which were reported in one or two of the French journals which reached us-the Gazette de France and the Tribune. At first we only wondered,-at last they become so frequent and so atrocious that we began to cut out the paragraphs,-we unluckily did not keep the exact dates of all our extracts, but we have the dates of SIXTY-FIVE Suicides in the month of October alone. We subjoin some particulars, and first some extracts from the Paris and provincial papers, to show the universality of the evil .-

Paris .- The mania of suicide has reached all classes of society."

'St. Omer (North of France.)—The mania of suicide continues to make daily progress.'

'Lyons (East).—We have to report another suicide—a

scourge which now invades all classes.'

' Elbauf (West) .- Another suicide to add to the number reported every day.'

· Anek (South). - The fearful disease of suitide continues to ravage the whole of France.'

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> "O you, whoever you may be, compassionate souls, who shall find these two bodies united, know that we loved each other with the most ardent affection, and that we have perished together, that we may be eternally united. Know, compassionate souls, that our last desire is, that you should place us, united as we are, in the same grave. Man should not separate those whom death has joined.

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'Some evenings since a light was observed in the church at Rueil. This singular appearance occasioned a search; on the approach of the authorities the light was extinguished, but a woman's stays were found on the pavement. The beadle of the church was met, apparently much agitated. On a further search, the proprietress of the stays was found concealed in a press under the draps mortuaires (the parish pall.) The unhappy man, on the detection of his pro anation, drowned himself in the river, where his body has since been found.'

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consented. They proceeded one night last week to a field the ceremony, had followed him, saw him fall, and called near St. Denis, where there was a Cross; on their way for assistance; it was too late-he died early that same they made incisions in the arms of both, to procure the afternoon, requesting with his last breath that the nature of blood in which the following acte de marriage was written: his death should be concealed from his mother.'

" Great God, who governs the destinies of mankind, take us under thy holy protection! As man will not unite us, we come on our knees to implore thy sanction to our indisso. dame de F-Table union. O God, take pity on two of thy poor children!
Assemble all thy heavenly choir, that on so happy a day they may partake our transports, and be witnesses of the holy She loaded it with six balls, and placing the muzzle to her joy that chines in our hearts. O God! O ye Angels of Heaven and Soints of Paradise! look down upon a happiness tion she and M. de F--- felt at her having no children which even the blessed may envy.

" And you, shades of our parents, come to this affecting ceremony; come and give us your appolation and your blessing. It is in the presence of you all that we-Pierre Auguste and Marie Henriette-swear to belong to each other. and to each other only, and to be faithful to each other to the hour of dissolution ; yes, we swear it ; we swear it with one You are our witnesses, and we are united for life and poice.

for death.

" (Signed in letters of blood)

" PIERRE AUGUSTE.

" MARJE HENRIETTE." The very day after this visionary marriage, it was dissolved by the suicide of the unfortunate Henrictte, The moment her fault had become irreparable, her betrayer abandoned her; and the poor creature threw herself into the Scine. On her body was found the foregoing singular acte de marriage, to which she had subjoined with a feeble hand the following note :-

" He has dishonoured me-the monster! He deceived one by pretences which went to my heart; but it is he who is to be pitied—wretch that he is !"

The morbid fancy of Madame du Devant could hardly have woven a more horrible tragedy. We know not whether the following paragraph, which appeared a few days after the foregoing, relates to the same melancholy affair; it is very probable:-

'Yesterday a young man of the name of Auguste, about twenty-five years of age, committed suicide, by throwing himself naked from the fifth story of a house in the Rue Neuve Saint Marc. He was a waiter in the gambling-house called Frescati.'

We announced a few days since the death of the Count de Clermont Ferrand, who died by his own hands on the very day of his wedding. The facts are as follow:—M. de Clermont Ferrand, aged twenty-five, had become attached to a young person, whom he wished to marry against the wishes of his family: but his mother, who had great influence over him, prevailed on him to break off that connexion and to consent to a union with a young lady, beautiful, accomplished, wealthy, and with whom he had been long acquainted. To make this match still more suitable, and to reward him for his compliance with her wishes, his mother settled on him a larger portion of her fortune than he could have expected. The day appointed for the marriage arrived. During the ceremony, M. de Clermont was calm, but on pronouncing the fatal yes, he turned pale and was near fainting; but he soon recovered himself, and endeavoured by his attentions to his bride to dissipate this little cloud. But he had scarcely returned to his mansion, when he shut himself up in his closet and stabbed himself have given are translated verbatim (except some repeatedly. A servant who, observing his being ill during abridgment)—we have not added a single cir-

'A fresh suicide has recently occurred near Paris. Ma-- has killed herself in the park of her own chateau, with her own fowling-piece, which she took out on pretence of going shooting, as she was in the habit of doing. to inherit their large fortune.'

'A young woman, of a highly honourable commercial family, has just put an end to herself, overwhelmed with the idea of having forfeited the esteem of her husband. Rosalie had from her youth been destined to be the wife of -, a gentleman of her own station in life. The union, though not distinguished by any transports of love, was soberly and rationally happy, and they had two child-

' Unfortunately, Madame C-- was obliged by affairs of business to go into the country, while her husband remained at Paris. During this absence, she appears to have formed a guilty possion (the circumstances of which have not been revealed); but on her return home, the remoree of her conscience so preyed upon her spirits as to be at last insupportable, and after a long and painful struggle she resolved upon suicide. She had often resisted and overcome the fatal temptation, but last Sunday it overcame her. Just before the fatal act, she wrote a letter to her sisters [of which we can only spare room for the most striking passages] :-

" I have resolved to terminate my existence to day; but Thave not had during the whole morning resolution to leave my poor little children, who are unconscious of their mother's agony ..... Forgive, my dear sister, the grief that my death is about to cause you. If my excellent husband has If I had appreciated his worth, I should not be the wretch I am; my negligence towards him began my misfortune, but I had nothing to reproach myself with till my fatal journey to Sarcelles—that journey was my ruin!..... If I had your virtues, I should have been the happiest of women, but I allowed myself to be bewildered by a sentiment which I had not before known, and in my culpable frenzy I was guilty before I intended it. ..... O my God! may my repentance be accepted, and may thy goodness inspire my husband with a peculiar-an exalted degree of parental affection for those unhappy and innocent children. Protect them, Oh my God, and grant that they may not curse the memory of their unhappy mother, who was guilty without intending it.

" And you, O my dearest Louis, forgive your wretched wife, who offers you this her last farewell."

'One may judge the consternation which this affecting letter spread in the family. The sister, on receiving the letter, hastened with Dr. Bouillet to Mr. C .- 's houseit was too late—they found the poor woman in the last ago-nies of death, while her ittle children were playing about the adjoining room at the little sports of their age.

Here we must stop, because we have exhausted—not our matter, but—the space we can allow to this branch of the subject. The instances we single month of October, 1834. The whole one volume—we have not room for even four or five hundred and ten cases of suicide, with a propormonths. tional collection of assassinations and murders, occur, as we have said, in the course of that the poor little sempstress of the Faubourg.

We shall be told, perhaps, that such crimes are of all ages and nations, and reminded that—quis Brochard had a wife and three children. may exist-whether they are rare or frequentwhich in the last century was in a condition to relations. reproach us with the frequency of suicides, has has for the last forty years outstripped us in the race of death, and if, of those forty years. the last five or six have ben marked, out of all inquiries on the spot. Nothing appeared—but proportion, with this crime, it becomes us to look about for the causes of the growing evil, which is not merely an evil in itself, but the index Vinette's bonnet, and eventually, about five which is not merely an evil in itself, but the index Vinette's bonnet, and eventually, about five also and measure of the growth of so many other crimes. And can any one have read the stances were concealed from Brochard, who sketches we have given of French novels, and spent the whole day in the most active searchthe instances we have produced of French mo- in sounding the wells and dragging the riverrals, without seeing that they are not only of for his mistress. After they had allowed him to one country, but of one family; and that the exhaust himself in his fruitless labours, they led novels, in fact, present, upon the whole, the less him by the light of a lanthern to the spot where unfavourable view of the state of French society! the body lay under a heap of leaves, and desired

But it is not on mere incidents of this nature him-to try there! only that our alarms are grounded. We will not here repeat what we formerly said on the subject of the drama-though that is, and must be, a most important consideration;—but we will take a more solemn and indisputable criterion the proceedings in the courts of law. It is but discover what had become of her. too true that France has always had a large proportion of Causes célèbres-but we believe we may safely assert that there have been more trials for flagitious offences within the last six years than had disgraced the whole century preceding the tragedy of Louis XVI.

cumstance to heighten the effect, and the only only equalled in number by the countless prose-selection we made was to take, as our notes of cutions of the Reign of Terror. Our present fered them, those cases in which the motives of object is with the trials only that reveal the moral the suicides happened to be best ascertained.— aspect of the times. The field is so wide, that There are twenty others, for which we cannot to examine it as it really deserves would occupy find room, of the same circumstantial character, our whole Number; all we can do is to quote a and what will no doubt serve to concentrate the few in which the principles which pervade the horror that this detail must excite, we believe we novels we have been examining appear to exmay venture to say (although unluckily we have hibit themselves; and we shall confine our nonot the exact date of all our extracts) that tice to very recent instances. If we were to every one that we have quoted appeared in the embrace four or five years, we should fill a

In the course of last autumn, a lady of some single autumn; and we have no reason to sup-landed property, of the name of Vinette, had pose that any other equal period would have occasion to express some disapprobation of the been less fruitful in such deplorable events. And peasant or farmer who managed her estate of finally, it is remarkable that the instances that La Vincée, on the banks of the Loire. Much have thus, almost fortuitously, presented them-selves embrace all classes of society, from the Mademoiselle Vinette had admitted this peasant count in chateau to the waiter in the gambling —named not Benedict, but Brochard—to the house—from the daughter of a peer of France to last familiarities; but if this case is not quite so bad as the novel, seeing that Mademoiselle Vinet was unmarried, it is worse on the other side, for tulerit Gracchos-it does not become English- sequence of the quarrel we have mentioned, men to complain of suicide. It is true that such Brochard returned that afternoon to his lady's crimes are of all times and countries, but the room and murdered her with a log of wood, but present question is as to the degree in which they not before she had made so much noise as to alarm his wife, who, looking out, saw him drawwhether they are increasing or diminishing un- ing something through the garden which looked der a particular regimen. Disease and death like the body of his mistress. Terrified at this are common to all men; but that is no answer sight, which satisfied her of her husband's guilt to those who would inquire into the causes or and of her own misfortune as a wife and as a mo-remedies of a particular contagion. If France, ther, she with her children escaped to her own

> In about two hours Brochard informed the neighbours that his mistress had disappearedhe went himself to invite the authorities to make

> There were found in Brochard's possession two papers purporting to be-the one a gift from Mademoiselle Vinette to Brochard of all her property at La Vincée,—the other a letter to her mother, begging her to take no further pains to

In the last summer, a surgeon of the name of Prosper Bancal was tried for the murder of Madame Priolland, a woman he had seduced from her husband-under most extraordinary circumstances, too long to be here repeated:-the main We shall not now allude to the recent political fact was clear and confessed—the woman had trials—though they are the first-born and legitibeen murdered, and murdered by her paramour; mate children of the Lafitte Revolution, and are but he pleaded that it was by her own consentto die together. His own wounds were slight, observed four men carrying a heavy load. The and there seemed abundant cause to suspect his butcher, suspecting them to be thieves, let loose defence; the jury, however, choose to believe his dog, on whose approach the men dropped the

therefore acquitted him.

But may it not be remarked that this is an illchosen instance, for that the same thing happened recently in Jersey, and that not long since a tragedy of analogous nature occurred at Barnes dating, these unhappy cases seem rather to support our opinion-in both these cases the seducers and accomplices in the death of the infatuated young women were-Frenchmen! In the Barnes case, the unhappy youth, who had been set at liberty, and who had gone back to his own country, could find no rest, and he returned, within a few weeks, and committed suicide on the grave of his victim.—The two following cases belong also to the return of 1835:—

'A very strange affair,—which, we cannot guess why, the Gazette des Tribunaux has not mentioned, is at this moment pending before the Cour Royal. It is the demand of a personal separation made by Madame Bertin de Vaux against her husband, eldest son of M. Bertin de Vaux, editor of the Journal des Débats (now a peer of France). We shall give hereafter the very piquant details of this af-

Which, however, we have not seen.

'A horrible crime has just transpired at Avesnes. A woman, whose equivocal conduct has often excited observation, and who had been suspected of pregnancy, though no child appeared, was, on a late pregnancy, narrowly watched, and her residence subsequently examined by the police. of children amoked and dried, -the remains of eleven which she had had all together.'

At the assizes in last November in Paris, a the culprit himself alleged that he had,) he mur-she returned, but only to afflict her family. Her dered the woman, but in such a way as to suggest a possibility of her death having been oc- she induced him to elope, and the boy casioned by suicide-which, with the allegation plunged in every species of debauchery and exthat its cause was the wife's criminality, was pense. This afflicted in the deepest manner his the prisoner's defence. This trial was rendered still more painful by the appearance, as without more painful by the appearance, as without made him of about 4000% a-year, and nesses in the prosecution, of the father of the seemed to apprehend for him nothing but future two Davids, an old captain in the army, and of ruin and disgrace. The old man, eighty-two his grandson, the son of the victim and nephew years of age, resided in his chateau at Mont Leof the culprit. He was found guilty, and after veque, whither in October, 1834, Madame de Pona long hesitation on the part of the government, talba went to attempt a reconciliation with the lately executed.

that they were tired of life, and had determined the city of Marseilles, going early to his work, that he had endeavoured to commit two murders load and made off, while the dog stood over it though he had only succeeded in one, and they howling in the most lamentable manner. On examination the bundle was found to contain the body of one Arnaud, a kind of quack doctor, who was known in the city as the advocate for, and when he could find patients sufficiently confident-practiser of, the process of the transfusion in Surrey! 'Tis too true: yet instead of invali- of blood. But the body exhibited the most extraordinary facts-the windpipe had been cut-the stomach opened in its whole length—the entrails all taken out, but replaced—the openings sewn up, and the body then carefully washed and dressed. Some witnesses affected to believe that the unhappy doctor had been made the victim of some of his patients, who had been practising on him his own art of transfusion of blood, and that opinion, strange to say, prevailed for some time; but on some subsequent incidents, the wife of Arnaud, with whom he had been on bad terms, and a man who had been the intimate friend of both parties, were arrested, and there seemed reason to suppose that the murder had been only an epilogue to an adultery. But the strange treatment of the body remains unexplained, and the French papers have been so engaged with the Fieschi trials, that they have not thought it worth while to finish this extraordinary

The next trial is a perfect modern romance. M. de Pontalba is one of the greatest proprietors of France. His son had been a page of Napoleon's, and afterwards a distinguished officer, aid-de-camp to Marshal Ney, and a protégé of the Duke They found in the chimney of her bed-room seven corpses of Elchingen. He married the daughter of Madame d'Almonaster, and for some time they lived happily: but on the death of her mother, Madame de Pontalba began to indulge in such extravagances that even the enormous fortune of man of the name of Joseph David, thirty-eight the Pontalbas was unequal to it. This led to years of age, was tried for the murder of the some remonstrance on the part of the husband; wife of his brother, Pierre Jacques David, a re- on the morning after which she disappeared from tired officer, a member of the legion of honour, the hotel, and neither he nor her children had and head of one of the branches of the Hôtel any clue to her retreat. At last, after an interdes Invalids, who had possessed interest enough val of some months, arrives a letter from her to to obtain for his unworthy brother a clerkship in her husband, dated New Orleans, in which she his own department. This wrech had, it seems, announces that she means to apply for a divorce; endeavoured to seduce his sister-in-law, but not but for eighteen months nothing more was heard being able to succeed, (as seems proved, though of her except by her drafts for money. At last son was at the military academy of St. Cyrwealthy senior. Then and there occurred the most extraordinary and unaccountable scene On the 8th of December last, a butcher of that, though we have just read one hundred

French novels, we ever met with. On the 19th ruptly, saying he would call again for her answer. He of his own life, in order to release his son and his its supposed owner.' grandson from their unfortunate connexion with Madame de Pontalba. But he failed—none of after, Madame de Pontalba, 'perfectly recovered, in high health and spirits, radiant and crowned with flowers, was to be seen at all the fêtes and concerts of the capital.'

In the mean time a suit for restitution of conjugal rights was pending between her and her husband; and towards the end of last October a final decree of the court enjoined that Madame de Pontalba should return under marital authority, and should reside in such of her husband's houses as he should appoint-excepting onlywith admirable delicacy-the Chateau de Mont Levêque, where the bloody scene had been

acted.

The following story is so extraordinary, that we should have hesitated to have noticed it, if we did not find it in a paper with so respectable and almost official a character as the Gazette des Tribunaux.

A young and handsome wife of a shopkeeper, on the Boulevard Montmartre, being one day quite alone behind her counter, was addressed by a person who bore all the external marks of a gentleman, under a pretence that he was desirous of making a selection of some jewellery. He soon, however, began to talk to the jolie marchande of of the impression she had made on him since he first beheld her, and, in order to recommend his suit, placed before her a paper which he said was a formal deed by which he settled upon her a pension of 35,000f. (1400/.) a-year, offering along with this deed a sum in bank-notes amounting to 50,000f. (2000L) and a large purse filled with gold-all of which gifts he pressed on her on condition that she (March, 1836) left his home for Paris with a sum of would quit her husband, and go and live with him (the 1200 francs. His father, from receiving no letter from donor) at his chatcau. The stranger then left the shop ab- him, made inquiries, and at length applied to the authori-

of October, the day after Madame de Pontalba's came within an hour after, when the pretty marchanile told arrival, she found she could make no impression aim that she felt highly indignant at his audacious proon the father-in-law, and was about to return to ceeding, and requested him instantly to take back his mo-Paris, when old M. de Pontalba, at the age of sey and papers (which had remained untouched on the eighty-two, observing a moment when she was counter), and never again to set his foot in her shop. He alone in her apartment, entered it with a brace did as he was bid, threatening to revenge himself for the of double-barelled pistols, locks the door, and ap-manner in which he had been treated. The lady, howproaching his astonished daughter-in-law desires ever, abstained from mentioning the occurrence to her her 'to recommend herself to God, for that she husbind, or any other person, and soon forgot it altogether. has but few minutes to live;' but he does not Some weeks after, as she was again sitting alone in her even allow her one minute—he fires immediately, shop, six men came in, among whom was her professed and two balls enter her left breast. She starts admirer. It appears they had been watching a favourable up and flies, her blood streaming about, to a clo-opportunity for their infamous purpose, for they found no set, exclaiming that she will submit to any terms, difficulty in dragging the poor woman from the shop into if he will spare her. 'No, no; you must die!'— a back parl or, after locking the door of which they threw and he fires his second pistol. She had instinctively covered her heart with her hand-that held down her arms and legs, each of the six in turn took hand is miserably fractured by the balls; but advantage of her helpless situation. After this they all saved her heart. She then escapes to another retired hastily, leaving the poor woman insensible from closet, where a third shot is fired at her without terror and the acts of violence committed on her person. effect—and at last she rushes in despair at the Information was subsequently given to the police of this door-and while M. de Pontalba is discharging daring and unheard-of outrage, and means were immedihis last barrel at her, she succeeds in opening it. ately taken to secure the principal criminal and his ac-The family, alarmed by the firing, arrives, and complices. The chief actor in this atrocity must be a noshe is saved. The old man, on seeing that she torious character, for the victim of his violence declares is beyond his reach, returns to his apartments, that between his first and second visit she had seen him and blows out his brains. It seems clear that he had frequently go by on the Boulevard in a very splendid equiresolved to make a sacrifice of the short remnant page, which she describes so as to lead to the discovery of

As the complicated and mysterious Broces la her wounds were mortal; and within a month Roncière has been reported in the English papers, and as it has been discussed and recently reviewed with great ability in the Times (4th and 5th April), it is probably familiar to most of our readers. We shall therefore only say of it, that both the author-the motive-and the extent of the alleged offences were left in more obscurity and doubt at the conclusion of the trial than at its commencement; and that a young lady or a young gentleman-children of officers of distinguished rank and honourable character-must have been either, if not both, guilty of the foulest calumnies, the meanest intrigues, and the most impudent perjuries-to say nothing of gross violations of personal decency. The tribunals found the young officer guilty; but that verdict did not, we understand, receive universal assent from those who attended the trial; and the shrewd writer in the Times has detailed reasons against it, which in England would produce a new trial. But be that as it may, the whole affair, if developed in all its details, would afford M. de Balsac as piquant and almost immoral a subject as any of his Scenes de la Vie Privie.

Anecdotes of former times, when, in a lonely inn, the benighted traveller was sure to find a den of murder-anecdotes, long since worn out in novels and on the stage, are now revived, not in the hut of the forest, but on the high roads of France, close to a royal residence and within a

few posts of the capital.

'The son of a merchant at St. Quentin some days ago (March, 1836) left his home for Paris with a sum of ties, who instituted a search. A napkin bearing marks of bloody fingers having been wiped on it, being found on the banks of the river near Verberie, between Senlis and Compiègne, excited suspicion against the proprietors of a small inn at that place, whose initials it bore. The mistress was examined, and at length concessed that she, assisted by her female servant, had murdered the young man in his bed; they then cut his body into pieces, and threw-par lambeaux into the river which ran at a short distance from the house,

This is exactly the story of Madame de Genlis's pretty little piece of 'A bon Entendeur, salut—with the important difference, which marks the spirit of the two periods,-that in Madame de Genlis's fable the young female servant refuses to assist in the murder, and actually enables the young gentleman to make his escape; it, at least, as poignant as any of those celebratin the real scene the girl is as blood-thirsty as ed 'odes' in which Béranger had slandered the the hag.

upon others of these strange and tragic scenes, of which almost every week produces one or had been, in no inconsiderable degree, indebted two instances in some part or other of France, for its existance to that species of composition. general state of society would require the exout of the account.

But before we can close our very abridged and imperfect catalogue of judicial romances—all Altaroche was only the plagiary and publisher!
occurring within the last few months—there is one
We certainly never were more surprised; and which requires, on every account, particular no-

In the French papers of the 8th November last we observed that a man of letters, M. Atta-roche, was tried for libels on Louis Philippe. One of these libels was a song, which was submitted to the jury, and ran as follows:-

P. tition d'un voleur à un roi son voisin.'

Sire, de grace écoutez moi, Je viene de sortir des galères Je suis voleur, vous êtes roi,-Agissons ensemble en bons frères Les gens de bien me font horreur, J'ai le cœur dur et l'ame vile, Je suis sans pitié, sans honneur :-Ah! faites moi sergent de ville.

Bon! je me vois déjà sergent; C'est une maigre récompense. L'appétit me vient en mangeant: Allons, sire, un peu d'indulgence Je suis hargneux comme un roquet, D'un vieux singe j'ai la malice; Au total, je vaudrais Gisquet: Faites-moi préfet de police !

Je suis, j'espère, un bon préset! Toute prison est trop petite; Ce métier pourtant n'est pas fait, Je le sens bien, pour mon mérite.

Je sais dévorer un budget, Je sais embrouiller un registre; Je signerai: " Votre sujer !" Ah, sire! faites-moi ministre.

Sirk, oserai-je réclamer-Mais écourtez-moi sans colère; Le vœu que je vais exprimer, Pourrait bien, ma foi, vous deplaire: Je suis fourbe, avare, méchant, Ladre, impitoyable, rapace, J'ai fait se pendere mon parent-Sire, cédez-moi votre place!

This song, when read in court, excited considerable applause, and, as a specimen of caustic satire appeared to us to deserve it. We thought predecessor of Louis Philippe, and we could We shall not-though reminded of them by not help feeling that this sudden and vigorous the circumstances of this last butchery-dwell right about of the satiric muse was a kind of poetical justice on the new government, which

If we were surprised and, in a literary point where the mere thirst of blood or plunder is diversified by fantastical cruelty. To show the of view pleased at seeing in M. Altaroche so versified by fantastical cruelty. To show the of view pleased at seeing in M. Altaroche so connexion of these individual cases with the powerful a successor and rival to Béranger, what was our astonishment when we found-only four amination of many more instances than we have days later-that is, on the 12th November-that room for. We merely indicate them as a branch of the subject, which is not to be left altogether ed at the bar of the Criminal Court of Paris for a complication of robberies and murders, was the real author of these clever verses, of which M.

> we should have doubted whether it was possible that such a wretch could have been the real author, but that Lacenaire reclaimed his property in another song, which though not so good as the former, (as indeed the very subject forbade,) had yet enough of its spirit to establish the identity of the Chansonnier.

> > Je suis un volenr, un filou, Un scélérat, je le confesse : Mais quand j'ai fait quelque bassesse, Hélas! je n'avais pas le sou. La faim rend un homme excusable. Un pauvret de grand appétit Peut bien être tenté du diable ; Mais pour me voler mon esprit, Nétes-vous pas plus misérable?

Or, contre un semblable méfait Notre code est muct, je pense. Au parquet, j'en suis sur d'advance, Ma plainte aurait bien peu d'effet. Pour dérober une floches (\*une bourse), On s'en va tout droit en prison, Aussi le prudent Altaroche Ne m'a volé qu'une chanson, Sans mettre la main dans ma poche.

Un voleur adroit et subtil, Pour évitre toute surprise, Sait déguiser sa marchandise Et la vendre ainsi sans péril, Altaroche, aussi raisonnable,

Et craignant quelque camouflet, A pris le parti détestable D'estropier chaque couplet, Pour le rendre méconnaissable,

Je ne puis assez m'étonner, De ce bel acte de courage, D'un autre copier l'ouvrage— Pour moi se faire emprisonner! Ce dévoument est admirable, Et c'est avoir un trop bon cœur De remplacer le vrai coupable; Et sans avoir été l'auteur, D'être l'éditeur responsable."

Besides these and other clever verses, it turned out that Lacenaire had produced several essays in the public journals, and had, in particular, favoured the public with a little treatise on Prison Discipline, written, of course, in the most liberal and philanthropic principles, and advocating the reform of the existing system of gaol administra-tion with no small ability, and evidently a perfect knowledge of his subject!

But all this had not prevented his committing, and did not prevent his being convicted of and executed for a long series of robberies and murders; and at his trial and on the scatfold he showed the uncommon phenomenon of great talents and elegant acquirements, united with not only bloody ferocity, but with the lowest and most

odious treachery, meanness, and cowardice.

Alas! we fear that this phenomenon may not be henceforward so uncommon. Lacenaire turned out to have originally been of that class which supplies the modern novelists with their favourite heroes. He had been an étudiant; but his pecuniary resources did not enable him to maintain that station in society to which, it seems, the July Revolution (of which they were the main instruments) has taught this too numerous, and therefore indigent and restless, class of spirits to aspire. A week after Lecenaire's trial, another young hero being brought to the bar, in-sisted on making his defence in rhyme, and the court, wisely 'considerant that the law, which permits every accused person to offer a defence, had not specified whether it was to be prose or verse,' sat to hear this fellow recite a long politi-

We shall say nothing of the political considerations connected with the Fieschi plot-though there again we find that France and her precacarious government are reaping the bitter and bloody fruits of revolutionary disorder-but the moral features of the affair are hardly less alarm-They are so obvious that we will not waste time in commenting upon them; but we cannot resist giving an extract from a letter which we have received from one of the shrewdest, ablest, and most upright men we have ever known, on

the aspect which this trial exhibited:

I attended Fieschi's trial, and certainly, in all my tolerably extensive acquaintance with mankind all over the world, I never saw anything at all approaching to the disorder of these proceedings: you would have thought that Fieschi was the conductor of the trial; he was permitted to cross-question not only the witnesses but his fellow prison on the graves of Morey and Pepin. vol. xxix, July, 1836.-10

ers, with the object of inculpating them; and sometimes he would have a sparring match with the President of the Court, who had not always the best of the encounter. On one occasion I saw Fieschi, Pepin, two witnesses, the Procureur-General, and the President of the Court of Peers, all on their legs at once, squabbling who should speak. Fieschi silenced them all-took a pinch of snuff-laughed as he looked up at the galleries, and, nodding to Nina Lassave. proceeded to show what a great man he was, and how worthily the eyes of all France were now turned upon him; a sentiment which produced a " rive sensation," or, in plain English, threw the whole auditory in the galleries into an eestacy of assent.'

Fieschi became a kind of hero-not merely with men who might have some political feeling for the bold champion of another revolution, but -with the female spectators, and even with women of the higher orders, who seem to have looked on him with the same eyes that the gentle Annette and the lofty Henriette of M. de Balsac's novels did on the murderers who fascinated them. Nay, after he was condemned, many of the Peers, his Judges, went or sent to beg his autograph !- (fools! had it not been written in blood enough on their boulevards!); and the other authorities, as they are called, paid him every kind of attention and almost of deference; and his incestuous concubine Nina was admitted to visit him in prison on terms of indulgence that were denied to the wife and children of his less audacious, and therefore less admired, associates, Pepin and Morey; but even those subaltern vil-lains come in for a share of the tender interest of a portion of the public. On certain anniver-saries the Buonapartistes are in the habit of throwing crowns of the little winter flower called immortelles, at the base of Napoleon's statue in the Place Vendome: the Pepinistes and Moreyites, in imitation of so good an example, pay the same affectionate compliment to the graves of their martyrs; but this must be done in secret; for in that land of freedom, those who are detected in throwing flowers on a grave are seized by the police, and thrown, without bail or mainprise into gaol; very properly-very necessarily -but not perhaps very legally-certainly not very consistently-under the auspices of a government which professes to stand on liberty and the rights of man-and above all, of a government which had DECORATED these self-same men, Morey and Pepin, with the order of July, for the self-same action of firing on the King's troops, on the self-same Boulevard, the self-same day, five years before. We have before us a letter of Pepin's, dated 26th October, 1834, signed ' Theodore Pepin, DECORE de Juillet.'

Nor is it only the turbulent and hardened imeutiera-(to use a new and expressive word with which Louis Philippe has enriched his language)
—of Paris, who exhibit their sympathies with
those wretches. We read in one of the late French papers (Sunday, 5th March),-

'Yesterday a young man and a young woman, his sis, ter, who had arrived only a day before from Carcassonnes one of the most distant corners of France], were arrested by the police as they were throwing garlands of immortelles next livraison of the Scenes de la Vie de Province ! was rejected; and all was prepared for the performance of

stated indeed that, of late, the government has at and killed on the spot. After some inquiries, and the restrained the press from publishing accounts of examination of circumstances and witnesses, the authoriwhile we have been writing this paper they have swarmed upon us; and to prove, beyond all question, that we have not been looking through an indefinite period for extraordinary cases, we are tempted to select some of those with which one paper (the National) of one fortnight of the last month supplies us.

4th February, 1836 .- We have to communicate a deplorable event which occurred last Sunday at Vallon d'Auffes, near Marseilles. A firsherman with a large family had been driven by domestic troubles to form a design of suicide, which he long since announced. On Sunday last he climbed a high rock in the neighborhood, where in the sight of his friends below, with a crucifix in his hand, he was evidently saying his last prayers, preparatory to suicide. One of the neighbours, guessing his intentions, reached the spot suddenly, and seized him-a struggling ensued on the edge of the precipice—the unhappy man pre-vailed, and, escaping from the arms of his friendly antagonist, flung himself over the precipice, and was killed on the victed at the assizes of Troyes in 1834. spot. He has left a family of nine children.'

'4th February, 1836 .- A priest of the name of Gourraud was convicted of having made the confessional the scene of frequent attempts on the morals of several females under the age of twenty-one, by habitual excitements to corruption and debauchery-[we omit the details]. The Tribunal of Correctional Police of Tournay had acquitted the prisoner on the ground that he had not committed any legal offence. That sentence was appealed from, and the Tribunal of Appeal found that there was an article of the code, which might be applied to his case, and sentenced him to two years' imprisonment, and a fine of 50 france (40s.).

'7th February, 1836 .- A wealthy inhabitant of St. Denis, whose name it would be painful to mention, arrived the day before yesterday from a long journey, in which he had had occasion to carry a brace of pistols—these he deposited loaded on a table in his bed-chamber, and sat down to dinner with his family and some friends invited to celebrate his return. Hardly was dinner begun, when a discussion arose between the father and his eldest daughter, about twenty years of age. This young woman had often shown great jealousy of her younger sister, whom she pretended her father was fonder than of her. On this occasion, the same feeling broke out, and after some strong exhibition of ill temper on her part, her father said, "Nay, if you are sulky, you had better go to bed." The girl got up immediately, went to her father's bed room, took one of the pistols and shot herself, and expired in a few hours in great agony.'

13th February, 1836 .- An extraordinary affair occupies at this moment the tribunal of Riom. A gentleman, M. M- de V-, of one of the most respectable families of the Department (Puy de Dôme), is accused of the murder of his son. The young man had formed an intimate connexion with the daughter of a neighboring farmer, and was anxious to marry her: his father rejected the proposal

What a hero and a heroine for M. de Balsac's brition of the marriage, but without effect; his opposition Nor is there any reason to suppose that these the ceremony, when, the night before it was to take place, tragic instances are diminishing. We find it the son, coming from the residence of his mistress, was fired suicides and murders; but they cannot wholly ties have thought it necessary to commit M. de V--- to suppress such articles of intelligence, and even the goal of Riom. The trial will show whether it is possible that a father can have sacrificed his son to his prejudices -or whether the general suspicion may not arise from that morbid appetite for violent emotions, which disposes the public to invest ordinary events with a dramatic character.'

> This, our readers will recollect, bears no slight affinity to George Sand's story of Audré. But the reality is more horrible than the fiction; and who can tell whether that fiction may not have tended to produce in the mind of the young man the obstinacy which exasperated the parent into this unnatural atrocity!

> '14th February, 1836.-The corpse of a woman was found the other day in a well near Troyes. At first it was thought a case of suicide, but further inquiry revealed a shocking crime, and the husband, the children, and the sonin-law of the victim have been all arrested on the examination made by the local authorities. This affair cannot but revive the painful recollections of the parricides Oudin, con-

> 15th February, 1836 .- Yesterday a court-martial was held on a subject which has acquired a deplorable celebrity by the rank of the parties and the heinousness of the crimes-adultery, incest, and an attempt at a double murder.

> Lieut, Colonel R- of the 46th regiment of the line, quartered in Paris, was informed by his servants that they had the strongest reason to suspect that his wife, Madame R-, was babitually guilty of the last depravity with her the fact by gimblet holes made in the door of the saloon, and they offered their master the same conviction by the same means. Licut. Colonel R—— consented, and, to deceive the guilty parties, announced that he intended to go on the 25th January to a great ball, given by M. Thiers. On that evening he dined with his wife and brother-in-law, and after dinner left them together as if he was going to the ball-but he did not leave the house, and was scon convinced, by the mode offered by the servants, of his dishonour. He burst into the room, and with a case of pistols endeavoured to terminate the existence of the guilty couple, but in his extreme agitation only wounded them. The brother made his escape from the house, the wife fled to a place of concealment, and the Lieut. Colonel proceeded to surrender himself to the colonel of the regiment, All the facts were proved in the fullest manner-the adultère incestueux, and the double tentative de meurtre-but on a consideration of the great provocation, the court acquitted the prisoner altogether.'

No one, we suppose, could object to the entire acquittal of Lieut. Colonel R-- under such circumstances; but Englishmen will wonder a little at the legislation which transfers from the ordinary criminal jurisdiction of the country to court-martial a matter which involved no military question whatsoever.

The paper of the 16th February contains three as dishonourable to his family, and made a formal opposi- cases of murder, and one of frutricide, all of tion to the legal steps which the son had taken for the cele- peculiar character, and one of an attempt at murder, which, as being the shortest, we ex- must have been done with a knife, the cut was

On the 12th February, a man belonging to the little town of St Genis, near Lyons, in consequence of a violent dispute with his wife, attempted to strangle her, and left her for dead; but doubting afterwards whether he had completely accomplished his purpose, he returned to finish it if she should still be alive. The woman had so far recovered as to get to her own room; where, fearing another attack, she shut herself in with her children. The husband, unable to force the door, collected combustibles in different parts of the house and set fire to it, with the intention of either suffocating or burning to death, both his wife and children—they however happily escaped through the window, and the monster, who endeavoured to make his escape, was taken.'

'18th February .- A few days since there was found in the river Mense, near Dinant, the body of a female apparently about thirty years of age-it seemed to have been several days in the water-but on examination it was ascertained that the death must have been occasioned, not by water, but by fire, several parts of the body exhibiting marks of having been exposed to violent combustion."

This is a catalogue of crime for a single fortnight-in a single paper-and during a period when its columns were crowded with the debates on the change of ministry, and the pro-ceedings of the Fieschi trial; and we have noticed these instances only which seem distinguished by peculiar features of complicated immorality from the ordinary cases of crime.

Anxious as we are to conclude these odious and fearful details, we cannot omit a case, the report of which reaches us as we are writing these lines, and which belongs to the period of which stances "" we have just been treating—a case which, if it were not of the greatest notoriety, we might be almost suspected of having invented for the oc-

casion.

In the last days of the same month of Feb-In the last days of the same month of February, a priest of the name of Delacollonge was put upon his trial at Dijohn on a double charge derer to make his escape! of robbery and murder-the murder was of Fanny Besson, a young milliner of Lyon, with whom he had long had an illicit intercourse, and who used to visit him at his parsonage. Her last visit had, it seems, excited some scandaland he had, when questioned by the neighbours, denied that she was in the house, where, however, he had secreted her-but apprehending ed to be shown that the culprit was a person of that, on a search, his profligacy and his false-hood must be detected, he murdered the poor of more easily disposing of it in ponds and ditches—which he did. The robbery was, that, would seem] 'in reading—what books did he particularly thinking he had better absent himself for a time, ask for?" girl, and cut the body into pieces for the purpose he broke open the poor-box of the parish church and extracted the money to defray the expenses peu lestes). of his journey. We shall extract two or three passages of this trial which we think will surprise our readers even after all they have seen stand the difference?" of French manners and French law.

so clean.

· Delacollonge (interrupting) .- I beg your pardon-it was not with the knife that I operated the removal of the k-ad. I placed the head on a block, and, supporting the corpse with my left hand, I struck with the right two blows on the neck with a bill-hook. But these strokes were not sufficient, and I continued to strike till at last the head came off quite easy in my hand, and I held it up by the

. The Attorney-General-You commenced your dissection, then, by the head?

· Delacollonge .- To be sure; then I cut off the arms; then the legs: last of all, I extracted the entrails and intestines.

Doctor .- I still say, that with this bill-hook I do not understand how the head could be cut so clean off "-French Paper, March 7, 1836.

At this part of the proceeding the attorney-general proposed to adjourn to the next day, to which the jury strongly objected, because they said 'some of them wanted to attend the fair at Chalons the next day but one;' but on the judge and the counsel assuring them that they respectively would be short in their speeches next day, and that whether the jury should finish their delibe-rations or not would depend upon themselves, they consented to adjourn; and next evening at six o'clock-whether in a hurry to compromise their opinions, and so ensure their getting to the fair of Chalons, we cannot tell-they gave the following astonishing verdict:-

'As to the murder, that " the culprit was guilty of voluntary homicide, but without premeditation"-and as to the robbery, that "he was guilty, but with extenuating circum-

Without premeditation! He had concealed the girl for some days in his house, till he could find an occasion of making away with her! And the extenuating circumstances were that to the rob-

The report goes on to state that the court sentenced the criminal to hard labour for life, and to be exposed in the pillory!

There was an incident in this trial which connects it in a more peculiar manner with our general inquiry. In the defence it was endeavourmild character and studious habits:-

You say,' said the judge to one of the witnesses, 'that

Witness .- 'Chiefly novels -- and those rather loose -- (un

The Judge.- Were they loose or licentions? As you looked, you say, into the books, you can, I suppose, under-

Witness .- I do not understand these matters; but I A surgeon was giving evidence as to the ap-overheard a clergyman who visited him say-" If you read pearance of the dexterous separation of the head such books I will not come to you again;" upon which the from the body of the victim, which he thought accused ordered a different class of books." It afterwards appeared, by a list produced by laway whatever of decency and piety may still Delacollonge himself, that the majority of the exist, and will carry the brutalized nation back books he had procured—were modern plays and to the days of Herbert and Gobel, of the Goddess novels, such as 'Marion de L'Orme,' by Victor of Reason, and the Spectacle de la Nature.\* We Hugo—'La Fokie Espagnole,' by Pigault Le Brun—'L'Homme de la Nature,' by Paul de which we wish to convey—that it is not accidental or occasional circumstances that could alarm us, but the breath, the depth, the strength, Balsac! A few other works, such as Thiers's the impurity of the torrent. We should have 'History of the Revolution,' and the 'Memoirs of the Empress Josephine,' were probably the 'diffigue of one George Sand, but there are the Empress Josephine,' were probably the 'diffigue of one Lella, but there are a hundred—of twenty adulteries, suicides, or murders, but there of the clergyman. of the clergyman.

their disproportionate number and common tendency that we rely; but we cannot but think that the occurrence of these last circumstances at buting a large share of this increase of profligacy

We have now done with examples. If our readers should at first sight be inclined to think that we have produced too many, we beg leave

to have been still more copious.

The state of society in a great and extensive country is not to be estimated by a few insulated circumstances,-by half-a-dozen licentious works, or a dozen atrocious crimes:—our own literature has been polluted by bad books, and our own judicial annals are stained with frequent and atrecious guilt; and we regret to say that we have seen, of late, some symptoms amongst our recent English novelists of the influence of the awakened and excited—after the emancipation of the Parisian press; but the evil never has been so the pictures and promises of the St. Simonists. great, nor so extensive, and, above all, never so encouraged by public acquiescence, much less approbation, as to justify any conclusion to the the St. Simonists go to relieve women from the general disadvantage of the public morals of obligations of personal continence and matri-England. As to France, prior to the great overthrow, the same observation might, in principle, be made; although, from a variety of circum-stances there was in the high places a greater laxity both of morals and manners, which the fatal example of Louis XV. encouraged, till even the virtues of Louis XVI. could not arrest it, and which went on increasing, till,—combining mo-ral depravity with political disaffection, it ended in the Revolution.

That the Revolution should have corrupted the generation which acted in and was educated ander it was to have been expected; but we had, prior to the insurrection of July, 1830, believed that religion and morals were making-slow, we were aware, but we hoped-gradual and steady advances in the public mind. Nor do we yet altogether abandon that consolatory condition of women in France, by emancipating opinion; though undoubtedly the outburst of them from 'etiquette and reserve'—that is, in one profligacy which has disgraced the last five or six years shows that the moral regeneration of stable as we had hoped, and convinces us that, say, cannot-imagine the depravity. Suffice it, as a speci flood of impurity, it will in its progress sweep a wordrobe.

the clergyman. are a thousand; and all suddenly concentrated We give none of these individual cases for into a space of time so narrow, as never before more than they may be fairly worth -it is on we believe, in the annals of the world, was dis-

We must beg leave to repeat that, in attrithis particular period of our long task is at least to the July Revolution, we are not indulging in a curious coincidence. the facts we have already quoted sufficiently disprove any such imputation—but we have other evidence—from a quarter which with some persons may go farther than any assertion of ours to assure them that we have made a comparatively sparing use of the quantity of materials of that class of novels which we have been conwhich we had at hand; and if we ourselves have sidering are, first, the extreme laxity of female any doubt, it is whether our selections ought not morals which it exhibits; and, secondly, the extreme grossness with which such instances are detailed. Now, let us see what, in a Laudatory article on M. de Balsac's works, the Revue des Deux Mondes, one of the most popular, we be-lieve, of the French critical journals, says on this very point.

> 'M. de Balsac made a lucky hit towards establishing his popularity with women (sur le femme), by adapting his novels to their feelings at the moment when they were awakened and excited-after the emancipation of July-by

> Our readers are aware that the doctrines of

'There was evidently something of etiquette and reserve as connected with the condition of women, which has fallen and disappeared under the blows of the July Revolution. Nothing may have been substantially changed in their condition, but it has received a new developement, and delicate matters have been more plainly spaken of (l'on a parlé plus crûment). St. Simoniem—M. de Balsac—and the ILLUSTRIGGS WRITER under the title of George Sand, have all been, in their several ways, the instruments and organs of this hange—a change, if not actually in female morals (mœurs), at least in the description and representation of those morals.'-Revue des Deux Mondes, Ser. 3, vol. iv. p. 441.

This admission, that the July Revolution has worked a great and sudden change in the moral

<sup>\*</sup> A dramatic exhibition during the first Revolution, of France had been neither so extensive nor so which the reader can-or perhaps we should more truly If there be not some means found to stem the men, to say the actors and actresses were at no expense for

From the Quarterly Review.

word, from modesty—is all that we require. Whether it has operated by a creating a deeper profligacy, or whether it has only emboldened that which already existed, to exhibit itself with such universal effrontery is, as far as regards public decency, of no great consequence; we believe that it has acted in both ways; but in either case, the admission of the writer in the Revue des Deux Mondes justifies our anxiety as to the state of female morals in France, and we of the extent and fertility of the field which need hardly add, that in a civilized country the corruption of female virtue is the worst and most

irretrievable of all corruptions.

tagion; we know, in our private experience, such a majority of favourable instances of domestic morality and social happiness, that we are justified in drawing like satisfactory conclusions as to the great body of the people; but, as we lately said of the great body of the people during the Reign of Terror, the numerical majority was innocent; but the active, reckless, profligate, and victorious minority gave its own character to the astonished age and the subjugated This is probably the real state of the present question as to the natioal morality.

We can assure our neighbours that we write in no spirit of national prejudice, and still less with anything like national hostility. only love and respect France for herself-for the of the Creator. peculiar qualities which render her, under a good government, one of the most amiable, and erable extent, been a stumbling-block in the way powerful portions of the great human family; of those who would otherwise have been led to but we feel that we have great common interests delight and instruct themselves by geological with her. In her welfare and prosperity we shall research, the Canon of Christchurch, rightly we

with apprehensions for our own.

her being saved from a catastrophe of which we from an epoch of about six thousand years ago. see so many various symptoms—light and grave -is, we confess, in the personal character of tion has been utterly disproved by the discorner King. We know not whether he was quite veries of geology, which demonstrate the surblameless in all the circumstances which have blameless in all the circumstances which have led to the present alarming state of affairs; we incline to believe that he was; but we are satisfied that he is now desirous, and we trust that he may be able, to arrest the mischief:-He is a succession of living creatures, vegetable as well man of talents, of courage, and of virtue; his as animal, for countless ages before the epoch whole life has been a series of trials, through from which our scriptural chronology dates, and which he has passed always with respectability, generally with honour; he has been a good son man. a good husband—a good father—a good prince —and, we trust we are justified in adding, a among geologists on other points, this is a truth good Christian; he was so in his youth, and no (as Dr. Buckland remarks) admitted by all obman ever lived, we believe, whose experience servers; -as firmly established, indeed, and on was more calculated to strengthen religious convictions. If we are not mistaken in his charactem, the theory of gravitation, or any other of ter, and if it shall please God to continue to pre-the fundamental doctrines of science. Well, serve his life and to forty his heart, there is still then, what follows! Is it wise to endeayour to hope for France and the European world.

Geology considered with Reference to Natural Theology. By the Rev. Wm. Buckland, D. D., Canon of Christ-church, and Professor of Geology in the University of Oxford. London, 8vo. (With a volume of plates.) 1836.

If there are any lovers of science yet ignorant variety of interest by which those who explore it are repaid,—here is a work to astonish and delight them. If there are any persons yet deterred We hope we may not be misunderstood—above all in France. Neither M. de Balsac, nor his critics, will persuade us that the great mass of French society can be inoculated with this con. belief in revealed religion, by their apparent inconsistency with the scriptural account of the creation and early history of the globe,-here, in the work of a dignitary of the church, writing, ex cathedrâ, from the head-quarters of orthodoxy, they will find the amplest assurances that their impression is not merely erroneous but the very reverse of the truth: for that, while its discoveries are not in any degree at variance with the correct interpretation of the Mosaic narrative, there exists no science which produce more powerful evidence in support of natural religion-none which will be found a more potent auxiliary to revelation by exalting our con-We not viction of the power, and wisdom, and goodness

As this unfounded prejudice has, to a considcordially rejoice, for we needs must share; and think, attacks it on the threshold of his work. if she is destined again to become the prey of its origin he traces to a misconception of the political and moral disorder, our grief for her meaning of the terms employed in the Mosaic misfortunes will be sincere, for it will be mingled narrative of the creation, from which it has been unwarrantably inferred that the existence of the Our best, we had almost said our only hope of universe, as well as of the human race, dates Now there is no question whatever that this nobut to have undergone physical changes very similar to those which affect it at present, and to have been quietly and happily tenanted by a long which was signalized by the first appearance of

> Whatever difference of opinion may still exist as immoveable evidence, as the Copernican sysshirk this established truth-to shut our eyes to it-to avoid the science which teaches it, and thus encourage the foolish and false notion that

ture? Surely this would be the way to produce on. Many of the Fathers quoted by Professor the very evil that is dreaded, the undermining Pusey appear to have thus interpreted the comof the faith of many in revelation. On the con-mencement of the sacred history, understanding trary, if dismissing the vague ideas on cosmo- from it that a considerable interval took place gony they have derived from too literal an acceptation of our necessarily imperfect transla-lated in the first verse, and that series of events tion, these timid and unwise friends of revelation of which an account is given in the third and folwill confront the Bible itself with the admitted lowing verses, geological facts, they will satisfy themselves that the inconsistency they have assumed is entirely fanciful. But in the first place, what reason have we to expect to find in the Bible a revelation of geological or other phenomena of natural history, wholly foreign to the object of a volume in-tended only to be a guide of religious belief and moral conduct? Dr. Buckland justly asks at what point short of a communication of omniscience could such a revelation have stopped, without imperfections similar in kind to that which they impute to the existing narrative of Moses?

"A revelation of so much only of astronomy as was known to Copernious would have seemed imperfect after the discoveries of Newton; and a revelation of the science of Newton would have appeared defective to La Place: a revelation of all the chemical knowledge of the eighteenth century would have been as deficient in comparison with the present day, as what is now known in this science will probably appear before the termination of another age: in the whole circle of sciences, there is not one to which this argument may not be extended, until we should require from revelation a full development of all the mysterious agencies that uphold the mechanism of the material world. Such a revelation might indeed be suited to beings of a more exalted order than mankind, and the attainment of such knowledge of the works as well as of the ways of God may perhaps form some part of our happiness in a future state; but unless human nature had been constituted otherwise than it is, the above supposed communication of omniscience would have been imparted to creatures utterly incapable of receiving it under any past or present moral or physical condition of the human race; and would have been also at variance with the design of all God's other disclosures of himself, the end of which has uniformly been not to impart intellectual but moral knowledge.'-pp. 15, 16.

Several hypotheses have been proposed with a view of reconciling the phenomena of geology with the brief account of creation which we find in Genesis. Among others, it has been plausibly enough urged that the 'days' of the Mosaic creation may be understood to imply, not as now a single revolution of the globe, but some other cyclic period of unknown extent. Dr. Buckland, however, prefers that explanation which is supported by the high authority of Dr. Pusey, the Regius Professor of Hebrew in Ox-ford, and has the sanction of Dr. Chalmers, Bishop Gleig, and other eminent contemporary

there is anything in it at variance with Scrip-isical operations disclosed by geology were going between the original creation of the universe re-

> 'Accordingly,' says Pro'essor Pusey, 'in some old editions of the English Bible, where there is no division into verses, you actually find a break at the end of what is now the second verse; and in Luther's Bible (Wittenburg 1557) you have in addition to the figure 1 placed against the third verse, as being the beginning of the account of the creation on the first day. This is just the sort of confirmation which one wished for, because though one would shrink from the impiety of bending the language of God's book to any other than its obvious meaning, we cannot help fearing lest we might be unconsciously influenced by the floating opinions of our own day, and therefore turn the more anxiously to those who explained Holy Scripture before these theories existed.'-Note, p. 25.

> Thus all difficulty arising from the immense antiquity of the globe attested by geology is at once removed. The circumstances related in the succeeding verses must be understood as referring to those immediate changes by which the surface of the earth was prepared for the reception of man. Just as the facts disclosed by astronomy, without detracting aught from the credit of the inspised historian, prove that the sun, and moon, and planetary bodies must have existed previous to the 'fourth day,' on which he first mentions them as 'made,' or appointed to serve the office of signs and seasons, and days and years,' so geology in no degree contradicts the real meaning of the text, by proclaiming the fact that the air, the earth, and the waters were peopled by living creatures for the innumerable ages before that epoch in the world's history which the sacred historian alone contemplates.

> After all, it should be recollected, says Dr. Buckland, that the question is not respecting the correctness of the Mosaic parative, but of our interpretation of it; and still further, it should be borne in mind that the object of this account was, not to state in what manner, but by whom, the world was made. As the prevailing tendency of men in those early days was to worship the most glorious objects of nature, namely, the sun, and moon, and stars, it should seem to have been one important point in the Mosaic secount of creation to guard the Israelites against the polytheism and idolatry of the nations around them, by announcing that all these magnificent celestial bodies were no gods, but the works of One Almighty Creator, to whom alone the worship of mankind is due, '-p. 33.

And, we may add, in this announcement it were unreasonable to expect that a revelation should divines,—namely, that the phrase employed in the first words of Genesis, 'In the beginning creation, or of recondite facts relative to the ce-God created the heaven and the earth,' may re-lestial bodies, or the natural history of the globe, fer to an epoch antecedent to the 'first day' sub- contrary to all the received opinions of the day, sequently spoken of in the fifth verse, and that unfitted to the capacity of those whom the induring this indefinite interval, comprising, perspired writer immediately addressed, and likely, haps, millions and millions of years, all the phy- as such, to distract their attention from the real

objects of his mission, namely, to declare the quite done justice to this part of the subject, nor the spirit of Scriptural revelation. But they quently dwelt. We assume

grounds.\*

unity of the Godhead, to relate the history of which offers views of the creative intelligence mankind, and to lay down a rule of conduct to and design not a whit inferior in force of evidence be followed by the chosen people. Matters of to those afforded by the animated creation, on the former class come neither within the letter which, by preference, he has so ably and elo-

We assume the main object of the disposition uments of his power that God has put before our of the earth's surface to have been the provision eyes, giving us at the same time faculties where- of a state of things most favourable to the utby we may interpret them. And we shall surely most possible development of animated and err as much in denying or wilfully closing our sentient existence, and consequently to the eyes to these magnificent evidences of his won-largest aggregate amount of ENJOYMENT. For drous attributes, because of some fancied non- what other end can we imagine so worthy of the accordance of the letter of Scripture with them, exercises of the wisdom and power which are as we could in withholding our belief in the co-attributes of the Divine Benevolence! In great truths of revelation on the same miserable this view the astronomer shows us the globe of our earth hung in space by invisible but all-pow-This preliminary objection being disposed of, erful chains, and performing that double revoluour author enters at once upon the main subject tion upon its own axis, and around the solar of his treatise, namely, the peculiar proofs of de-centre of light and heat, which are alike essensign and contrivance, attesting the power, wis-dom, and goodness of the Creator, which are un-folded to us by geology. The past history of the where he leaves it, the geologist exhibits the adglobe comprehends two divisions,-that which mirable contrivances by which the crust of this treats of the changes to which the inorganic ball has been rendered, throughout innumerable world, or gross mineral materials of the earth's ages, capable of supporting countless myriads crust, have been subjected,-and that which em- of organic existences. Now how has this great braces the history of the animal and vegetable end been accomplished! Looking at the queskingdoms by which that surface has, through the tion à priori, it might be supposed most consistvarious stages of its existence, been tenanted. ent with the order, harmony, and regularity The latter, as may readily be conceived, offers which is maintained, chiefly by the great printhe most prolific field of the two to the investiga-ciple of gravitation, throughout the planetary tion of creative design. But the former is by no system of which our globe is a portion, that its means barren in such speculations. Indeed, surface should present one unvaried character, though wanting in those examples of nice and the nucleus perhaps being enveloped in concenbeautiful contrivance by which, the animal and tric folds of its component materials, gaseous, vegetable kingdoms, all the resources of the most liquid, and solid, disposed like the coats of an consummate art, refined ingenuity, and profound onion, in the order of their specific gravity, or science,-if such phrases are allowable,-seem some other more or less symmetrical arrangeto have been employed for effecting the purpose ment. But the slightest consideration will conin view, this department of natural history pre- vince us that any such disposition would have sents instances of the adaptation of means to an been fatal to the possible existence of the greater end of a peculiarly grand and striking character. part—probably to the whole—of the organic We are not sure, indeed, that our author has creation. The multiplicity and amount of animal and vegetable life with which the surface of the globe has ever teemed, are wholly dependent on the excessive irregularity with which its few and simple elements have been compounded into deavouring to connect geological theories with Scripture, an endless variety of mixtures, and scattered The main object of his 'Reliquiæ Diluvianæ' was to ex- up and down, hither and thither—the great mass hibit the gravel which covers a large portion of the northern of liquids collected, it is true, into separate bohemisphere, and the curious cove deposites of the same dies, but at the same time circulating in an endtract, as the result and the evidence of the Mosaic deluge. less course through and over the whole-the Further geological investigations have satisfied the Doctor solid parts aggregated into an universal crust, that this opinion is utterly untenable; and accordingly, he but which at the same time is broken up into quietly renounces it in a note to p. 95 of the present work. the wildest confusion, so as on some points to But may we not justly fear that such persons as have been pierce the clouds, on others to sink beneath the led by the eloquent arguments of the 'Reliquiæ' to rely on deepest oceans, while it exposes in turn upon the supposed geological evidences of the deluge as strong its surface every variety of substance that enconfirmation of the authenticity of the inspired narrative, ters into its composition, even those which could may feel their faith rudely shaken on hearing from the only have been formed originally in its inmost same authority that this fancied corroboration is a fallacy, depths—the gaseous overspreading and penethat the evidence is no evidence at all, and rested on an trating all, but constantly undergoing the most entire misconstruction of the facts? Would it not have irregular and complex changes. All this appabeen much better to have avoided altogether the endeavour rent confusion and disturbance, seemingly so to support that which needs no intrinsic confirmation, by opposite to the prevailing tranquillity, order, and frail and flimsy theories which the next discovery may up- almost symmetrical arrangements of the celestial universe, has been always indispensable to

<sup>\*</sup> Dr. Buckland himself has afforded in his own writings a striking example of the danger and impolicy of enset ?- 'Non tali auxilio!'

be explained on the supposition that it was or- is a matter still involved in much obscurity.

dained for that end.

essential irregularities have been brought about, violence in the visible fracture, disturbance, and and the limits within which they are for the same elevation of the sedimentary strata, as well as useful purpose restrained. In the present state in the vast masses of crystalline rock which of the science all, it is true, are not agreed on have burst their way upwards through these, in the means which in the infancy of the planet the state of lava or something analogous to it, were adopted to separate the atmosphere and on almost every part of its surface, and at every ocean from the solid frame-work of the earth, age of its history. Two theories contend for But there is now no longer any difference of the explanation of this force, that of 'central opinion among geologists as to the agency em-ployed for elevating the latter as dry land above have always been at an intense temperature, the liquid level of the ocean, and for giving to it and probably fluid, the cooling of the surface immense body of water which is constantly that penetrates to them through clefts in the sumoving over its surface, and engaged in grind-perficial rocks. ing down its prominent parts, and re-distributing Dr. Buckland, unwilling apparently to detertheir materials in stratified beds within its hol-mine between these conflicting theories, aswater have from the first produced and continua a difficulty, and avoiding to commit himself to ally maintain that endless variety of form and either alone—but not, perhaps, very philosophicomposition in the mineral masses of the earth's cal, inasmuch as either is alleged by its advocates surface, to which its animal and vegetable in- to be alone equal to the solution of the problem. habitants are indebted for their varied existence. It is not for us to determine this litigated point: The one has originated that class of rocks which yet, as on former occasions, we have avowed a are unstratified and crystalline, having been propreference for the theory of central heat, we may truded in a state of igneous fusion, or something like it, from the interior of the globe to the least over its rival, namely, that it explains all places they now occupy,-the other has given the phenomena from first to last, including even rise to the immense aggregation of stratified and the generation of the atmosphere and ocean; alluvial rocks which compose the greater part of whereas the chemical theory supposes the preits dry surface, although, from the marine re-existence of the earth, atmosphere, and ocean, mains they contain, it is clear they have mostly in their separate states, and then brings them been deposited below the ocean, and subsequent-into contact to produce the results to be explainly lifted up by the expansive force of subterra- ed. Nor, in truth, could we ever well under-

of his readers the dynamical changes which been thoroughly coated with solid rock. have been thus wrought upon the crust of the state of quiescence, it appears to us, must very earth, Dr. Buckland has engraved a long and shortly have been reached, in which all internal elaborate ideal section of a portion of this crust; activity would cease; for the fissures, to which an improved reduction of the magnificent the advocates of this theory have recouse sketch of the same subject with which Mr. as the channels of communication between the the Isle of Wight, and elsewhere) used to illusthe results, and therefore cannot be admitted as trate his geological lectures. Nothing can be the causes, of the development of subterranean more instructive than this section: it teaches energy which is to be accounted for. more at a glance of the ancient history of the globe, and the revolutions to which it has been terranean heat, whencesoever derived, the prisubjected, than the perusal of many a laboured mary agent in the series of changes which the treatise on the matter. The eye is carried gradu-surface of the globe is continually undergoing. ally forward from the formations, igneous and By this force new rocks have been from time to aqueous, which are going on at present, to the time thrust forth from the bowels of the earth, most ancient which have been shattered and and beds of gravel, sand, clay, limestone, and displaced by the convulsions of ages; and to other aqueous deposits heaved up from the bot-each period is annexed a minute but spirited re-tom of the seas. These in their turn become presentation of the principal characteristic races subjected to the action of the other great power of animals and vegetables that belonged to it.

What may be the precise nature, cause, or waters.

the existence of the animal and vegetable king- seat of the igneous power, by which the crust of doms on the surface of our planet, and can only the earth has always been so powerfully affected. Its activity is witnessed daily in the volcano and Geology points out by what contrivances these the earthquake; and the geologist traces its past that rudely varied surface and infinitely modi-having first formed the solid crust, and then in fied composition, which we have spoken of as of its inward progress broken up and convulsed it such paramount importance to organic nature.—and the 'chemical theory,' which supposes the The agency employed is mainly of two very simple kinds, namely, first, the expansive and the earths; the phenomena of heat, eruptions, alterative power of heat proceeding from the in-terior of the globe; secondly, the action of the oxydation of these substances by water or air

These antagonizing forces of fire and sumes both to be true—an easy way of escaping stand how it is imagined that the process of in-In order to bring clearly before the mind's eye ternal oxydation is kept up after the nucleus has Webster (so well-known for his observations in external oxygen and subterranean metals, are

> Be this as it may, we have in this potent subalready spoken of the abrasive force of moving waters. Violent commotions of a deluvial cha-

racter no doubt must accompany many of the | Besides the coal, many strata of the carboniferous erexpansive throes of the igneous agent-and of der contain subordinate beds of a rich argillacious iron ore, these, indeed, we have recent examples in the which the near position of the coal renders easy of reducagitation occasionally witnessed in the ocean tion to a metallic state; and this reduction is further faduring paroxysmal earthquakes. It is chiefly, cilitated by the proximity of limestone, which is requisite however, by a series of minor and individually trifling, but ceaseless efforts, that the plastic agency of water operates to modify the surface of the globe. The fall of rain, the flow of brooks and rivers, the waves, currents, and tides of the to be when contemplated in a single instance, and during the lapse of a short period, yet, from their almost universal and incessant influence, produce in the long run an amount of change fully equivalent to that effected by the more violent and striking, but less constant and general action of subterranean energy. Both combine, together with the minor but still very important action of the atmosphere, of changes of temperature, and of the chemical elements of the air, water, and rocks upon each other, to keep up that condition of the surface of our planet which fits it for the habitation of an almost infinite variety and multitude of sentient beings, whose enjoyment seems to have been the final cause of this portion of the divine creation.

And this leads us to the interesting consideration on which our author has both justly and forcibly touched, of the limited, but still demonstrable adaptation of the globe to man. With a of the minerals and metals used in the arts, were almost essential conditions of the earth's habitation by civilized man. Now this has been brought about solely by the disturbance and irregular arrangement of the earth's crust which we have already remarked upon as the common result of the igneous and aqueous forces to which it has been subjected. By their joint influence, those inestimably precious treasures, mineral salt, coal, and metallic ores have been first formed, and subsequently brought to the surface and distributed on almost every point of it. Under any more simple and regular disposition of the solid matter of the globe, we should have been destitute of all these essential elements of industry and civilization. Under the existing disposition, all the various combinations of strata, with their valuable contents, whether produced by the agency of subterranean fire, or by mechanical or chemical deposition beneath the water, have been raised above the sea to form the mountains and the plains of the present earth; and have still further been laid open to our reach by the exposure of each stratum along the sides of val-

leys.

A striking example of this adaptation is afforded

A striking example of this adaptation is afforded by the coal formation, in which the remains of plants of a former world have been preserved and stone and shale by pressure, desiccation, and the usually in proportion to the compound nature of its ingre-chemical action of their particles on each other dients.

The three principal materials of all strata are the

as a flux to separate the metal from the ore, and usually abounds in the lower regions of the carboniferous strata.

A formation that is at once the vehicle of two such valuable mineral productions as coal and iron, assumes a place of the first importance among the sources of benefit sea, inconsiderable as their power would seem to mankind; and this benefit is the direct result of physical changes which affected the earth at those remote periods of time, when the first forms of vegetable life appeared upon its surface,

'The important uses of coal and iron in administering to the supply of our daily wants, give to every individual amongst us, in almost every moment of our lives, a personal concern, of which but few are conscious, in the geo-logical events of these very distant cras. We are all brought into immediate connexion with the vegetation that clothed the ancient earth before one-half of its actual surface had yet been formed. The trees of the primeral forests have not, like modern trees undergone decay, yielding back their elements to the soil and atmosphere by which they had been nourished; but, treasured up in subterranean storehouses, have been transformed into enduring beds of coal, which in these later ages have become to man the sources of heat, and light, and wealth. My fire now burns with fuel, and my lamp is shining with the light of gas, derived from coal that has been buried for countless ages in the deep and dark recesses of the earth. We preview to human uses, the production of a soil pare our food, and maintain our forges and furnaces, and fitted for agriculture, and the general dispersion the power of our steam-engines, with the romains of plants of ancient forms and extinct species, which were swept from the earth ere the formation of the transition strata was completed. Our instruments of cutlery, the tools of our mechanics, and the countless machines which we construct, by the infinitely varied applications of iron, are derived from ore, for the most part coeval with, or more ancient than the fuel, by the aid of which we reduce it to its metallic state, and apply it to innumerable uses in the that waved upon the surface of the primeval lands, and from ferruginous mud that was lodged at the bottom of the primeval-waters, we derive our chief supplies of coal and iron; those two fundamental elements of art and industry, which contribute more than any other mineral productions of the earth to increase the riches, and multiply the comforts, and ameliorate the condition of mankind.'-pp. 65-67.

> Not less important to the welfare of our species are the means by which the materials composing these secondary strata have been transported to their present places, and intermixed in such manner, and in such proportions, as are most favourable to the growth of the different vegetable productions which man requires for himself and the domestic animals he has collected around him: -

'The process is obvious whereby even solid rocks are converted into soil fit for the maintenance of vegetation, by converted into beds of this useful mineral, after be-simple exposure to atmospheric agency; the disintegration ing transported to the bottom of former seas and produced by the vicissitudes of heat and cold, moisture and estuaries or lakes, and buried in beds of sand and dryness, reduces the surface of almost all strata to a commud, which have since been converted into sand-minuted state of soil, or mould, the fertility of which is

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and in a state of purity, is comparatively barren: the ad-the human race cannot be pressed so far as to mixture of a small proportion of clay gives tenacity and contend that all the great geological phenomena fertility to sand, and the further addition of calcareous we have been considering were conducted exearth produces a soil highly valuable to the agriculturist; clusively with a view to the benefit of man:and where the natural proportions are not adjusted in the most beneficial manner, the facilities afforded by the frequent juxtagosition of lime, or marl, or gypsum, for the quent juxtagosition of lime, or marl, or gypsum, for the consequences; which, although they may not have formed artificial improvement of those soils which are defective in the exclusive object of creation, were all foreseen and comthese ingredients, add materially to the earth's capability of adaptation to the important office of producing food. Globe, which, in his appointed time, was destined to be-Hence it happens that the great corn-fields, and the greatest population of the world, are placed on strata of the secondary and tertiary formations; or on their detritus, composing still more compound, and consequently more fertile diluvial and alluvial deposits.\*

Another advantage in the disposition of stratified rocks consists in the fact that strata of limestone, sand, and sandstone, which readily absorb water, alternate with beds of elay, or marl, which are impermeable to the most important fluid. All permeable strata receive rain-water at their surface, whence it descends until it is arrested by an impermeable subjacent bed of clay, eausing it to accumulate throughout the lower region of each porous stratum, and to form extensive reservoirs, the overflowings of which on the sides of valleys constitute the ordinary supply of springs and rivers. These resorvoirs are not only occasional crevices and caverns, but the entire space of all the small interstices of those lower parts of each permeable stratum, which are beneath the level of the nearest flowing springs. Hence, if a well be sunk to the water-bearing level of any stratum, it forms a communication with a permanent subterranean sheet of water, affording plentiful supplies to the inhabitants of upland districts, which are above the level of natural springs.

A further benefit which man derives from the disposit tion of the mineral ingredients of the secondary strata results from the extensive diffusion of muriate of soda, or common sait, throughout certain portions of these strata especially those of the new red sandstone formation. Had not the beneficent providence of the Creator laid up these stores of salt within the bowels of the earth, the distance of inland countries from the sea would have rendered this article of prime and daily necessity unattainable to a large proportion of mankind: but, under the existing dispensation, the presence of mineral salt, in strata, which are dispersed generally over the interior of our continents and larger islands, is a source of health and daily enjoyment, to the inhabitants of almost every region of the earth.'pp. 69-71.

But lest, rendered presumptuous by these considerations, 'Man should exclaim "See all things for my use!" 'we are reminded that this theory

\* It is no small proof of design in the arrangement of the materials that compose the surface of our earth, that whereas the primitive and granite rocks are least calculated to afford a fertile soil, they are for the most part made to constitute the mountain districts of the world, which, from their elevation and irregularities, would otherwise be but ill adapted for human habitation; while the lower and more temperate regions are usually composed of derivative, or secondary strata, in which the compound nature of their

earths of flint, clay, and lime; each of these, taken singly lof the ordained relation of the globe's surface to

'We may rather count,' says Dr. Buckland, 'the advantages he derives from them as incidental and residuary prehended in the plans of the Great Architect of that come the scene of human habitation.

· With respect to the animal kingdom, we acknowledge with gratitude, that, among the higher classes, there is a certain number of living species which are indispensable to the supply of human food and raiment, and to the aid of civilized man in his various labours and occupations; and that these are endowed with dispositions and faculties which adapt them in a peculiar degree for domestication; but their number bears an extremely small proportion to the total amount of existing species; and with regard to the lower classes of animals, there are but very few, among their almost countless multitudes, that minister either to the wants or luxuries of the human race. Even could it be proved that all existing species are serviceable to man, no such inference could be drawn with respect to those numerous extinct animals which Geology shows to have ceased to live long before our race appeared upon the earth. It is surely more consistent with sound philosophy, and with all the information that is vouchsafed to us re specting the attributes of the Deity, to consider each animal as having been created first for its own sake, to receive its portion of that enjoyment which the Universal Parent is pleased to impart to each creature that has life: and secondly, to bear its share in the maintenance of the general system of co-ordinate relations, whereby all families of living beings are reciprocally subscrient to the use and benefit of one another. Under this head only can we include their relations to man; forming, as he does, but a small, although it be the most noble and exalted part, of that vast system of universal life, with which it hath pleased the Creator to animate the surface of the globe.

" More than three-fifths of the earth's surface," say Mr. Bakewell, "are covered by the ocean; and if from the remaining part we deduct the space occupied by polar ice and eternal snow, by sandy deserts, sterile mountains, marshes, rivers and lakes, the habitable portion will scarcely exceed one-fifth of the whole of the globe. Nor have we reason to believe that at any former period the dominion of man over the earth was more extensive than at present. The remaining four-fifths of our globe, though untenanted by mankind, are for the most part abundantly stocked with animated beings, that exult in the pleasure of existence, independent of human control, and no way subservient to the necessities or caprices of man. Such is, end has been for several thousand years, the actual condition of our planet; nor is the consideration foreign to our subject, for honce we may feel less reluctance in admitting the prolonged ages or days of creation, when numerous tribes of the lower orders of aquatic unimals lived and flourished, and left their remains embedded in the strata that compose the outer crust of our planet." '-pp. 99-102.

We now come to that which is unquestionably ingredients qualifies them to be of the greatest utility to the most interesting part of this Treatise—the mankind, by their subserviency to the purposes of luxuriant consideration of fossil organic remains. Since vegetation."—Buckland's Insugural Lecture, Oxford, 1820, 'the variety and formation of God's creatures in the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms'

were specially marked out by the noble founder tables are piled into stapendons monuments of the opera sires that proofs should be sought of the power, wisdom, and goodness of the Creator, it is eminently in accordance with this object that the Professor proceeds to demonstrate how the extinct species of animals and vegetables which have in former periods occupied our planet afford in their fossil remains the same evidences by Ray, Derham, and Paley to pervade the struc-ture of existing genera and species of organized beings.

The ability with which Dr. Buckland has performed this task-the powerful interest with are found. which he has endowed his subject-we must despair of conveying to our readers by any comments we can make, or by such extracts as we can find room for. Those who have listened spell-bound to that conversational eloquence which the Professor is so peculiarly gifted-an eloquence which, when dilating on such subjects, absolutely calls up before his audience-

"The monstrous shapes that one time walk'd the earth, Of which ours is the wreck,"

will, however, imagine the vivid and fascinating manner in which he brings out from the abundant stores of his favourite Palæontology illustrations of the great truths of Natural religion— showing that animals which lived and died millions of years ago-creatures utterly swept away as entities from the face of the earthwhose very forms have been 'blotted from the things that be,' are pregnant with valuable evidence—that every bone, nay, every particle of ology. their frames was constructed with the utmost Natu care and the most perfect design by the Omnipotent hand that fashioned them; and that all the fossil species, whether extinct or not, however enormous, however minute, from the colossal megatherium to the microscopic cypris, bear testimony to the wisdom and goodness of the Great Artificer.

Some idea of the immense mass of materials with which the author has had to deal may be derived from the following statement:-

'The secrets of nature, that are revealed to us by the history of fossil organic remains, form perhaps the most striking results at which we arrive from the study of ge-It must appear almost incredible to those who have not minutely attended to natural phenomena, that the microscopic exumination of a mass of rude and lifeless limestone should often disclose the curious fact, that large proportions of its substance have once formed parts of living bodies. It is surprising to consider that the walls of our houses are sometimes composed of little else than comminuted shells, that were once the domicile of other animals, at the bottom of ancient seas and lakes

'It is marvellous that mankind should have gone on for so many centuries in ignorance of the fact, which is now so fully demonstrated, that no small part of the present surface of the earth is derived from the remains of animals, that constituted the population of uncient seas. Many extensive plains and massive mountains form, as it were, the great chamal-houses of preceding generations, in which the petrified exusine of extinct races of animals and vege-

of the work, as the subjects from which he de-tions of life and death, during almost immeasurable periods of past time. .

'The most prolific source of organic remains has been the accumulation of the shelly coverings of animals which occupied the bottom of the sea during a long series of consecutive generations. A large proportion of the entire substance of many strata is composed of myriads of these shells reduced to a comminuted state by the long-continued of contrivance and design that have been shown movements of water. In other strata, the presence of countless multitudes of unbroken corallines, and of fragile shells, having their most delicate spines still attached and undisturbed, shows that the animals which formed them lived and died upon or near the spot where these remains

> 'Strata thus loaded with the exuvise of innumerable generations of organic beings afford strong proof of the lapse of long periods of time, wherein the animals from which they have been derived lived and multiplied and died, at the bottom of seas which once occupied the site of our present continents and islands. Repeated changes in species, both of animals and vegetables, in succeeding members of different formations, give further evidence, not only of the lapse of time, but also of important changes in the physical condition and climate of the ancient earth.'-pp. 112-116.

> The study of these remains is, in fact, the great master-key whereby we unlock the secret history of the earth, and obtain the evidence of revolutions and catastrophes long antecedent to the creation of the human race-the records of many successive series of animal and vegetable generations, of which the creation and extinction would have been equally unknown to us but for recent discoveries in the science of ge-

> Natural history and natural theology had been hitherto confined to but one volume of nature's works-that which relates to the present order of existences. Geology has discovered in the bowels of the earth, and published a series of preceding volumes-more or less hjured and imperfect, it is true, through their great age, and containing gaps not yet filled up-but all written in the same hand, bearing the manifest impress of the same mighty mind, and equally abounding in new and vivid proofs of the wisdom and goodness of their Author.

> Before he enters into particular instances of design, the Doctor, in his thirteenth chapter, takes a general view of what he designates as 'the police of ancient nature' (a term already applied by Wilcke and others to modern natural history). In the world of our day, no observer can look around him without seeing the conflicting principles of life and death in constant action. The greatest amount of general happiness in a given space appears to be the object aimed at; the extinction of individuals is essential to this end—one generation must disappear Thus we see to afford room for another. swarms of gnats dancing in the sunbeamsswallows dash through and annihilate myriads -but still

the insect-tribes are kept up to the full complement which is compatible with the welfare of other orders of the animal creation. Still, as anatomy of the ancient as well as the modern twelve feet long and eight feet high; its feet were a yard animals are made manifest in the organs with in length, and terminated by most gigantic claws; its tail which they were furnished for capturing their prey-and as contrivances for such a purpose may, at first sight, seem inconsistent with the mammalia. Thus heavily constructed, and ponderously dispensations of a creation founded in benevolence, and tending to produce the greatest amount of animal gratification, Dr. Buckland is naturally led to show how the aggregate of animal enjoyment is increased, and that of pain diminished, by the existence of the carnivorous races :-

'To the mind which looks not to general results in the economy of nature, the earth may seem to present a scene of perpetual warfare and incessant carnage; but the more enlarged view, while it regards individuals in their conjoint relations to the general benefit of their own species, and that of other species with which they are associated in the great family of nature, resolves each apparent that has effected the extirpation of his race? case of individual evil into an example of subserviency to universal good.

amount of animal enjoyment much increased, by adding to the stock of life all the races which are carnivorous, but these are also highly beneficial even to the berbivor-

ous races that are subject to their dominion.

'The appointment of death by the agency of carnivora, as the ordinary termination of animal existence, deducts much from the aggregate amount of the pain of universal death; it abridges, and almost annihilates, throughout the brute creation, the misery of disease, and accidental injuries, and lingering decay; and imposes such salutary restraint upon excessive increase of numbers, that the supply of food maintains perpetually a due ratio to the demand. The result is, that the surface of the land and depths of the waters are ever crowded with myriads of animated beings, the pleasures of whose life are co-extensive with its duration; and which, throughout the little day of existence that is sillotted to them, fulfil with joy the functions for which they were created. Life to each individual is a scene of continued feasting, in a region of plenty; and when unexpected death arrests its course, it repays with small interest the large debt which it has contracted to the common fund of animal nutrition, from whence the materials of its body have been derived. 'Thus the great drama of universal life is perpetually sustained; and though the individual actors undergo continual change, the same parts are ever filled by another and another generation; renewing the face of the earth, and the bosom of the deep, with endless successions of life and happiness.'-pp. 131-134.

considerations, the author presents us with the or floated huge on the genial waters, particular instances of design exhibited in the organization of the ancient mammalians-animals that suckle their young-whose bones have been disinterred by the geologist from their primeval sepulchres. He selects the uncouth dinotherium and the megatherium with 'its columnar hind legs and colossal tail;' and, after passing in re-view the organization of their admirably constructed bodies, thus sums up the evidence aforded by the latter:-

its legs and feet an admixture of the characters of the clusions rest, there can remain no more reasona-

some of the most important provisions in the haunches were more than five feet wide, and its body was probably clad in armour, and much larger than the tail of any other beast, among extinct or living terrestrial accoutred, it could neither run, nor leap, nor climb, nor burrow under the ground, and in all its movements must have been necessarily slow; but what need of rapid locomotion to an animal whose occupation of digging roots for food was almost stationary? and what need of speed for flight from foes to a creature whose giant carcase was encased in an impenetrable cuirass, and who by a single pat of his paw, or hish of his tail, could in an instant have demolished the couguar or the erocodile? Secure within the panoply of his bony armour, where was the enemy that would dare encounter this leviathan of the Pampas? or in what more powerful creature can we find the cause

'His entire frame was an apparatus of colossal mechanism, adapted exactly to the work it had to do; strong and Under the existing system, not only is the aggregate penderous in proportion as this work was heavy, and calculated to be the vehicle of life and enjoyment to a gigantic race of quadrupeds; which, though they have ceased to be counted among the living inhabitants of our planet, have, in their fossil bones, left behind them imperishable monuments of the consummate skill with which they were constructed;—each limb, and fragment of a limb, forming co-ordinate parts of a well-adjusted and perfect whole; and through all their deviations from the form and proportion of the limbs of other quadrupeds, affording fresh proofs of the infinitely varied, and inexhaustible centrivances of creative wisdom.'—pp. 163,

We are next carried back to those distant ages during the formation of the strata of the secondary series, when so large a field was occupied by extinct animals, referable to the order of Saurians or lizards, 'An age of reptiles, when neither the carnivorous nor lacustrine mammalia of of the tertiary periods had begun to appear; but the most formidable occupants, both of land and water, were crocodiles and lizards; of various forms, and often of gigantic stature, fitted to endure the turbulence and continual convulsions of the unquiet surface of our infant world." this period what are now the temperate regions of southern England (the Weald of Sussex and g the face of the earth, and the bosom of the deep, with dless successions of life and happiness.'—pp. 131—134. Having prepared the way by these general marshy forests of a luxuriant tropical vegetation,

#### 'Their earth is gone forever.'

Persons to whom this subject may now be presented for the first time will receive, with much surprise, perhaps almost with incre-dulity, such statements as are here advanced. It must be admitted that they at first seem much more like the dreams of fiction and romance than the sober results of calm and deded by the latter:— liberate investigation; but to those who will ex-With the head and shoulders of a sloth, it combined in amine the evidence of facts upon which the con-

and curious creatures, in the times and places deviations from the usual habits of these orders, exhibits an assigned to them, than is felt by the antiquary, union of compensative contrivances, so similar in their rewho, finding the catacombs of Egypt stored with lations, so identical in their objects, and so perfect in the the mummles of men and apes and crocodiles, adaptation of each subordinate part, to the harmony and concludes them to be the remains of mammalia perfection of the whole, that we cannot but recognize

lizards, which are most abundant throughout 184-186. the lias and oolite formations of the secondary series, our author first presents us with the Ichthyosaurus or fish-lizard. Let the reader who has not made palæontology his pursuit imagine a marine creature with a snout of a porpoise, the teeth of a crocodile, the head of a lizard, the vertebræ of a fish, and the breast-bone of the paradoxical animal of New Holland, the ornithorhynchus.\* Let him suppose this frame-work to be so filled up as to give the general outline of a modern porpoise or grampus, with an enormous eye, and add thereto four broad fin-feet or pad-dles, with a long and powerful tail; let him imagine all this upon a scale of thirty or forty feet in length, (for some of the largest of the species must have been, at least, so long,) and he will have no very incorrect idea of an ichthyosaurus. Throughout the whole organization of this tyrant of the seas of a former world, a perfect harmony of parts is obvious, while the parts themselves-the eyes, the jaws, the vertebræ, the sternal apparatus, for example-exhibit the most consummate adaptation. But we must permit Dr. Buckland to give his own conclusion:-

in the ichthyosaurus than in other extinct creatures which petrified skeletons. we discover amid the wreck of former creations, still these deviations are so far from being fortuitous or evidencing imperfection, that they present examples of perfect appointment and judicious choice, pervading and regulating even the most apparently anomalous aberrations.

'Having the vertebre of a fish, as instruments of rapid progression, and the paddels of a whale, and sternum of an ornithorhyncus, as instruments of elevation and depression, the reptile ichthyosaurus united in itself a combination of mechanical contrivances, which are now distributed among three distinct classes of the animal kingdom. If, for the purpose of producing vertical movements in the water, the sternum of the living ornithorhyncus assumes forms and combinations that occur but in one other genus of mammalia, they are the same that co-existed in the sternum of the ichthyosaurus of the ancient world; and thus, at points of time separated from each other by the interven-tion of incalculable ages, we find an identity of objects efunity of the design in which they all originated.

· It was a necessary and peculiar function in the economy of the fish-like lizard of the ancient seas to ascend continually to the surface of the water in order to breathe air. and to descend again in search of food: it is a no less peown days to perform a series of similar movements in the

lakes and rivers of New Holland.

'The introduction in these animals of such aberrations

A quadruped with webbed feet and a bill like a duck's, now existing upon the earth. clothed with fur, suckling its young, and oviparous.

ble doubt of the former existence of these strange from the type of their respective orders, to accommodate and reptiles that have formed part of an ancient throughout them all the workings of one and the same population on the banks of the Nile. Beginning with the Engliseaurians or marine from first to last over the total fabric of creation -pp.

> Nor is it the skeleton merely of these sealizards that is preserved to us. Dr. Buckland's discovery of their petrified faces has enabled him to determine the nature of their food, to ascertain the structure of their intestines, and to show even the shape of the minute vessels, and the folds of the mucous membrane with which

they were lined.

The facts elicited from the coprolitic remains of the ichthyosauri afford, indeed, a new and curious contribution to the evidences of Natural Theology. They prove the existence of beneficial arrangements and compensations even in those perishable yet important parts which formed the organs of digestion of the extinct inhabitants of our planet. And thus from the meanest substances, strangely preserved through countiess ages in the mud into which they were originally voided, the geologist extracts a new, beautiful and striking testimony to the unity, wisdom, and goodness of the creative intelli-gence! There is something in minutiæ of this gence! There is something in minutiæ of this homely character, which creates a yet more vir. Buckland to give his own conclusion:—
vid impression of the reality of these strange
'If the laws of co-existence are less rigidly maintained monsters of the ancient world even than their

> When we see the body of an ichthyosaurus, still containing the food it had eaten just before its death, and its ribs still surrounding the remains of fishes, that were swallowed ten thousand, or more than ten times ten thousand years ago, all these vast intervals seem annihilated, time altogether disappears, and we are almost brought into as immediate contact with events of immeasurably distant periods, as with the affairs of yesterday.'-pp. 201, 202.

The plesiosauri next claim our attention; and if the ichthyosaurus beconsidered extraordinary, we know not what term to apply to the plesiosaurus; an animal, whose structure, as Cuvier observes, is the most heteroclite, and its character altogether the most monstrous, of any that have yet been found amid the ruins of a former world. A lizard's head with crocodile teeth set on a sertion of incalculable ages, we find an identity of objects ef-fected by instruments so similar, as to leave no doubt of the length (the vertebræ being about thirty-three), a trunk and tail with the proportions of those of an ordinary quadruped, the ribs of a cameleon, and the paddles of a whale:-

'Such are the strange combinations of form and strucculiar function in the duck-billed ornithorhynchus of our ture in the plesiosaurus; a genus, the remains of which, after interment for thousands of years amidst the wreck of millions of extinct inhabitants of the ancient earth, are at length recalled to light, and submitted to our examination, in nearly as perfect a state as the bones of species that are

'The plesiosauri appear to have lived in shallow seas and

estuaries, and to have breathed air like the ichthyosauri, mirabili quadam varietatum simplicitate, conciliat." - pp. and our modern cetacea. We are already acquainted with 213, 214. five or six species, some of which attained a prodigious size and length; but our present observations will be chiefly limited to that which is the best known, and perhaps the most remarkable of them all, viz: the P. Dolichodeirus,'p. 203.

We cannot have a better account of its habits than that which Conybeare, who first discovered the genus, has put on record in the Transactions of the Geological society of London:-

" That it was aquatic is evident from the form of its paddles; that it was marine is almost equally so, from the remains with which it is universally associated; that it may have occasionally visited the shore, the resemblance of its extremities to those of the turtle may lead us to conjecture; its motion, however, must have been very awkward on land; its long neck must have impeded its progress through the water; presenting a striking contrast to the organization which so admirably fits the ichthyosaurus to cut through the waves. May it not, therefore, be concluded, (since, in addition to these circumstances, its respiration must have required frequent access of air,) that it swam upon, or near the surface; arching back its long neck like the swan, and occasionally darting it down at the fish which happened to float within its reach? It may, perhaps, have lurked in shoal water along the coast, concealed among the sea-weed, and raising its nostrils to a level with the surface from a considerable depth, may have found a secure retreat from the assaults of dangerous enemics; while the length and flexibility of its neck may have compensated for the want of strength in its jaws, and its incapacity for swift motion through the water, by the suddenness and agility of the attack which they enabled it to make on every animal fitted for its prey, which came within its reach.'-pp. 211, 212.

Dr. Buckland thus concludes his notice of these most interesting animals:

Pursuing the analogies of construction that connect the existing inhabitants of the earth with those extinct genera and species which preceded the creation of our race, we find an unbroken chain of affinities pervading the entire series of organized beings, and connecting all past and present forms of animal existence by close and harmonious ties. Even our own bodies, and some of their most important organs, are brought into close and direct comparison with those of reptiles, which, at first sight, appear the most monstrous productions of creation; and in the very hand and fingers with which we write their history we recognise the type of the paddles of the ichthyosaurus and plesiosaurus.

Extending a similar comparison through the four great classes of vertebral animals, we find in each species a varied adaptation of analogous parts to the different circumstances and conditions in which it was intended to be placed. Ascending from the lower orders, we trace a gradual advancement in structure and office, till we arrive at those whose functions are the most exalted; thus, the fin of the fish becomes the paddle of the reptile plesiosaurus and ichthyosaurus; the same organ is converted into the wing of the pterodactyle, the bird and bat; it becomes the fore foot, atque multiplex, disparibus etium formis effectus pares, ad- toises crawling on the shores of the primeval lakes and ri-

After a concise but well-digested history of the mososaurus, or great marine animal of Maes tricht, most nearly allied to the monitors (monitory lizards) of modern times, though infinitely gigantic in comparison; -an animal which appears to have been introduced during the deposition of the chalk to take the places of the then extinct ichthyosauri and plesiosauri that, from the lias upwards, held their sway over the ocean, and to have been destined in its turn to make room for the cetacea (whales) of the tertiary period; -we are thus introduced to the pterodactyle :-

'Among the most remarkable disclosures made by the researches of geology, we may rank the flying reptiles, which have been ranged by Cuvier under the genus pterodactyle; a genus presenting more singular combinations of form than we find in any other creatures yet discovered amid the ruins of the ancient earth. The structure of these animals is so exceedingly anomalous that the first discovered pterodactyle was considered by one naturalist to be a bird, by another as a species of bat, and by a third as a flying reptile. This extraordinary discordance of opin-ion respecting a creature whose skeleton was almost entire, arose from the presence of characters apparently belonging to each of the three classes to which it was referred ;the form of its head, and length of neck, resembling that of birds, its wings approaching to the proportion and form of bats, and the body and tail approximating to those of ordinary mammalia. These characters connected with a small skull, as is usual among reptiles, and a beak furnished with not less than sixty pointed teeth, presented a combination of apparent anomalies which it was reserved for the genius of Cuvier to reconcile. In his hand, this apparently monstrous production of the ancient world has been converted into one of the most beautiful examples yet afforded by comparative anatomy, of the harmony that pervades all nature, in the adaptation of the same parts of the frame to infinitely varied conditions of existence.

'We are already acquainted with eight species of this genus, varying from the size of a snipe to that of a cor-morant. In external form these animals somewhat resemble our modern bats and vampires: most of them had the nose elongated, like the snout of a crocodile, and armed with conical teeth. Their eyes were of enormous size, apparently enabling them to fly by night. From their wings projected fingers, terminated by long hooks, like the curved claw on the thumb of the bat. These must have formed a powerful paw, wherewith the animal was enabled to creep or climb, or suspend itself from trees. It is probable, also, that the pterodactyles had the power of swimming, which is so common in reptiles, and which is now possessed by the rampire bat of the island of Bonin. Thus, like Mil-ton's fiend, qualified for all services and all elements, the creature was a fit companion for the kindred reptiles that swarmed in the seas, or crawled on the shores of a turbulent planet.

" The fiend,

O'er bog, or steep, through strait, rough, dense, or rare, With head, hands, wings, or feet, pursues his way, And swims, or sinks, or wades, or creeps, or flies.

or paw, in quadrupeds that move upon the land, and at With flocks of such-like creatures flying in the air, and tains its highest consummation in the arm and hand of ra-shoals of no less monstrous ichthyosauri and plesiosauri tional man. . . . "Usque adeo natura, una cadem semper swarming in the ocean, and gigantic crocodiles and torvers, air, sea and land must have been strangely tenanted covered with a further deposit of earthy matter before they in these early periods of our infant world. .

. In the case of the pterodactyle we have an extinct genus of the order Saurians, in the class of reptiles, (a class that now moves only on land or in the water,) adapted by a peculiarity of structure to fly in the air. It will be interesting to see how the anterior extremity, which in the foreleg of the modern lizard and crocodiles is an organ of locomotion on land, became converted into a membraniferous wing; and how far the other parts of the body are modified so as to fit the entire animal machine for the functions of flight.'-pp. 221-225.

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We cannot afford space for the details of this inquiry, which is, however, full of interest, and, as in the instances already mentioned, affords striking proofs that, even in ages incalculably remote, the same care of a common Creator which we witness in the mechanism of our own bodies and those of the myriads of inferior creatures that move around us, was extended to the structure of creatures that at first sight seem made up only of monstrosities.

Dr. Buckland next brings in review before us those gigantic terrestrial lizards, the megalosaurus, iguanodon, and hylæosaurus, reptiles extending some of them to seventy feet in length .-Among other instances of adaptation, the inter-nal condition of their bones is shown to differ from that of the aquatic saurians:-

'In the ichthyosauri and plesiosauri, whose paddles were calculated exclusively to move in water, even the largest bones of the arms and legs were solid throughout. Their weight would in no way have embarrassed their action in the fluid medium they inhabited; but in the huge megalosaurus, and still more gigantic iguanodon, which are shown, by the character of their feet, to have been fitted to move on land, the larger bones of the legs were diminished in weight, by being internally hollow, and having their cavities filled with the light material of marrow, while their cylindrical form tended also to combine this lightness with strength.'-pp. 235, 236.

the old world, were nearly similar in their structure to those of the present day. We must refer the reader to the work itself for a very interesting account of them, and pass on to the testudinata (tortoises), which bring immediately before us the interesting facts of fossil footsteps:-

Scotland has recently afforded evidence of the existence of more than one species of these terrestial reptiles during the period of the new red or variegated sandstone formation. The nature of this evidence is almost unique in the history of organic remains. It is not uncommon to find on the surface of sandstone tracks which mark the passage of small crustacea and other marine animals whilst this stone was in a state of loose sand at the bottom of the sea. Laminated andstones are also often disposed in minute undulations, precisely resembling those formed by the ripple of agitated water upon sand.'- Such exactly as we see left by the receding tide on the sands of our pass to our author's own striking remarks in coast.]- The same causes which have so commonly pre- concluding this branch of his subject :served these undulations would equally preserve any impressions that might happen to have been made on beds of of fossil fishes, that this important class of vertebrated sand by the feet of animals; the only essential condition of such preservation being that they should have become

were obliterated by any succeeding agitations of the water. The impressions in Dumfries-shire traverse the rock in a direction either up or down, and not across the surfaces of the strata, which are now inclined at an angle of 38°. On one slab there are twenty-four continuous impressions of feet, forming a regular track, with six distinct repetitions of the mark of each foot, the fore-foot being differently shaped from the hind-foot; the marks of the claws are also very distinct.'-pp. 258-261.

'The strata which bear these impressions lie on each other like volumes on the shelf of a library, when all inclining to one side; the quarry has been worked to the depth of forty-five feet from the top of the rock; throughout the whole of this depth similar impressions have been found, not on a single stratum only, but on many successive strata; i. e., ofter removing a large slab which contained foot-prints they found perhaps the very next stratum at the distance of a few feet, or it might be less than an inch, exhibiting a similar phenomenon. Hence it follows that the process by which the impressions were made on the sand, and subsequently buried, were repeated at successive intervals.'-Note, p. 259.

Dr. Buckland, by way of experiment, took soft sand and clay, and unbaked pie-crust or paste. Upon these several substances he made living tortoises (Emys and Testudo Graca) walk; when he found the marks made by the animals sufficiently close to render it quite certain that the fossil footsteps were impressed by the feet of

'The historian or the antiquary,' he remarks, 'may have traversed the fields of ancient or of modern battles; and may have pursued the line of march of triumphant conquerors, whose armies trampled down the most mighty kingdoms of the world. The winds and storms have utterly obliterated the ephemeral impressions of their course. Not a track remains of a single foot or a single hoof, of all the countless millions of men and beasts whose progress spread desolation over the earth; but the reptiles, that crawled upon the half-finished surface of our infant planet, have left memorials of their passage, enduring and indeli-The amphibious saurians, or crocodileaus of ble. No history has recorded their creation or destruction; their very bones are found no more among the fossil relics of a former world. Centuries and thousands of years may have rolled away between the time in which these footsteps were impressed by tortoises upon the sands of their native Scotland, and the hour when they are again laid bare and exposed to our curious and admiring eyes, Yet we behold them stamped upon the rock, distinct as the track of the passing animal upon the recent snow; as if to show that thousands of years are but as nothing amidst eternity,—and, as it were, in mockery of the flecting perishable course of the mightiest potentates among mankind.'-pp. 262, 263.

> It is impossible to turn to the subject of fossil fishes without alluding to Professor Agassiz. Dr. Buckland has drawn largely from that distinguished ichthyologist; but as a sketch of his labours was introduced in our last number,\* we

'It results from the review here taken of the history

animals presented its actual gradations of structure amongst be soluble only in water, through which it diffuses itself the earliest inhabitants of our planet; and has ever per-instantaneously; being thus remarkably adapted to its peformed the same important functions in the general economy culiar service in the only fluid wherein it is naturally emof nature as those discharged by their living representa- ployed.'-p. 305. tives in our modern seas, and lakes, and rivers. great purpose of their existence seems at all times to have been to fill the waters with the largest possible amount of animal enjoyment. The sterility and solitude which have sometimes been attributed to the depths of the ocean exist only in the fictions of poetic fancy. The great mass of the water that covers nearly three-fourths of the globe is crowded with life, perhaps more abundantly than the air and the surface of the earth; and the bottom of the sea, within a certain depth accessible to light, swarms with countless hosts of worms, and creeping things, which represent the kindred families of low degree which crawl upon the land.

The common object of creation seems ever to have been the infinite multiplication of life. As the basis of animal nutrition is laid in the vegetable kingdom, the bed of the ocean is not less beautifully glothed with submarine vegetation than the surface of the dry land with verdant herbs and stately forests. In both cases the undue increase of herbivorous tribes is controlled by the restraining influence of those which are carnivorous; and the common result is, and ever has been, the greatest possible amount of animal enjoyment to the greatest number of individuals.'

We now arrive at the proofs of design manifested in the fossil remains of mollusks,-those soft-bodied animals, some of which are naked while others are protected by a shell. The great while others are protected by a shell. majority of these testaceans have their living representatives, and the evidence, therefore, to be derived from the ancient species is much the same with that to be collected from the modern. There are, however, some instances, even where the type is still continued, well worthy of notice; while in others, where the family is utterly ex-tinct, the proofs of consummate skill in the fabrication of their shells, when considered in relation to the exigencies of the animals, are most abundant.

Every one has heard or read of the viscid inklike substance, the 'nigra succus loliginis' with which the cuttle clouds the water for the purpose of concealment. It was, indeed, hardly to be expected that traces of so subtle a fluid should be found among the remains of extinct cephalopods, that had perished suddenly countless centuries ago. Yet, Miss Mary Anning, to whom geologists are so much indebted for having brought to light the saurian and other remains of Lyme, found this substance at that locality, and, in February, 1829, Dr. Buckland announced to the Geological Society of London, the 'fossil pens' and 'fossil ink-bags' of the lias.

'What nice hand,

'So completely,' says the Doctor, 'are the character and qualities of the ink retained in its fossil state, that when, in 1826, I submitted a portion of it to my friend Sir Franand he had prepared a drawing with a triturated portion of modifications of this foliated expansion at their edges; the he immediately pronounced it to be tinted with sepia of ex- sistance to external pressure. We know that the pressure cellent quality, and begged to be informed by what colour- of the sea at no great depth will force a cork into a bottle man it was prepared. The common sepia used in drawing filled with air, or crush a hollow cylinder or sphere of thin is from the ink-bag of an oriental species of cuttle-fish. copper; and as the air chambers of ammonites were sub-The ink of the cuttle-fishes, in its natural state, is said to ject to similar pressure, whilst at the bottom of the sea, they

There can be no doubt that the 'fossil pens' were the internal horny bodies which, like the transparent 'pen' of the recent species, afforded support to the softer parts of the ancient animal, thus showing that the same principles of construction now in operation, prevailed at periods incalculably remote.

The petrified remains of fossil loligo, therefore, add another link to the chain of argument which we are pursuing, and aid us in connecting successive systems of creation which have followed each other upon our planet, as parts of one grand and uniform design . . . . Paley has cautifully, and with his usual felicity, described the unity and universality of providential care, as extending from the construction of a ring of two hundred thousand miles diameter, to surround the body of Saturn, and be suspended, like a magnificent arch, above the heads of his inhabitants, to the concerting and providing an appropriate mechanism for the clasping and reclasping of the filaments in the feather of the humming-bird. The geologist describes a no less striking assemblage of curious provisions and delicate mechanisms, extending from the entire circumference of the crust of our planet, to the minutest curl of the smallest fibre in each component lamina of the pen of the fossil loligo. He finds these pens uniformly associated with the same peculiar defensive provision of an internal ink-bag, which is similarly associated with the pen of the living loligo in our actual seas; and hence he concludes, that such a union of contrivances, so nicely adjusted to the wants and weaknesses of the creatures in which they occur, could never have resulted from the blindness of chance, but could only have originated in the will and intention of one and the same Creator.'-pp. 306-310.

Come we now to the proofs of design in the mechanism of fossil chambered shells-the nautilite and ammonite, for instance. Here it is to be remembered that the object was not merely to produce defences for the bodies of the animals, but to form, at the same time, hydraulic instruments of delicate adjustment constructed to act in subordination to those universal and unchanging laws which appear to have ever regu-lated the movement of fluids. We select the ammonite; and we shall find that a more perfect machine than its shell for affording resistance to

> What nice hand, With twenty years' apprenticeship to boot, Will make us such another ?'

'In more than two hundred known species of ammocis Chantrey, requesting him to try its power as a pigment, nites, the transverse plates present some beautifully varied this fossil substance; the drawing was shown to a cele-brated pointer, without any information as to its origin, and the outer shell, by multiplying the subjacent points of rethem from destruction,\* more especially as most closing air, would be exposed to various and often intense zoologists agree that they existed at great degrees of pressure at the bottom, we find a series of prodepths.

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· Here again we find the inventions of art anticipated in the works of nature, and the same principle applied to resist the inward pressure of the sea upon the shells of ammonites, that an engineer makes use of in fixing transverse stays beneath the planks of the wooden centre on which he builds his arch of stone.

'The disposition of these supports assumes throughout the family of ammonites a different arrangement from the more simple curvature of the edges of the transverse plates within the shells of nautili; and we find a probable cause for this variation, in the comparative thinness of the outer shells of many ammonites; since this external weakness creates a need of more internal support under the pressure of deep water, than was requisite in the stronger and thicker shells of nautili.

'This support is effected by causing the edges of the transverse plates to deviate from a simple curve into a variety of attenuated ramifications and undulating sutures. Nothing can be more beautiful than the sinuous windings of these sutures in many species, at their union with the exterior shell; adorning it with a succession of most regulating the graceful forms, resembling festoons of foliage, and elegant pp. 345-357. embroidery. When these thin septa are converted into iron pyrites, their edges appear like golden filigrane work, meandering amid the pellucid spar that fills the chambers . . On examining the proofs of contrivance and design that pervade the testaceous remains of the family of ammonites, we find, in every species, abundant evidence of minute and peculiar mechanisms, adapting the shell to the double purpose of acting as a float, and of licely noticed the probable connexion of these the shell to the double purpose of acting as a float, and of forming a protection to the body of its inhabitants.

neously increasing the power of the float. This float, being the nautilus, his notice of their analogies with regulated by a pipe, passing through the whole series of the other genera of chambered shells—and, in-the chambers, formed an hydraulic instrument of extraor-deed, his whole history of this extinct race, are dinary delicacy, by which the animal could, at pleasure, admirable. control its ascent to the surface, or descent to the bottom of the sea.

'To creatures that sometimes floated, a thick and heavy . 'Captain Smyth found, on two trials, that the cylindrical copper air-tube, under the vanc attached to Massey's patent log, collapsed, and was crushed quite flat under a pressure of about three hundred fathoms. A claret bottle, filled with air, and well corked, was burst before it had de-scended four hundred fathoms. He also found that a bottle filled with fresh water, and corked, had the cork forced at tions :about a hundred and eighty fathoms below the surface; in such cases, the fluid sent down is replaced by salt water, and the cork which had been forced in, is sometimes inverted.

'Captain Beaufort also informs me, that he has frefathoms deep, some of them empty, and others containing members of the secondary, and in many of the tertiary a fluid. The empty bottles were sometimes crushed, at strata. They are often piled on each other nearly in as other times the cork was forced in, and the bottle returned close contact as the grains in a heap of corn. full of sea-water. The cork of the bottles containing a state they form a considerable portion of the entire bulk fluid was uniformly forced in, and the fluid exchanged for of many extensive mountains, e. g. in the tertiary limestones sea-water; the cork was always returned to the neck of of Verona and Monte Bolca, and in secondary strata the bottle, sometimes, but not always, in an inverted posi- of the cretacious formation in the Alps, Carpathians,

required some peculiar provisions to preserve shell would have been inapplicable; and as a thin shell inisions to afford resistance to such pressure, in the mechanical construction both of the external shell, and of the internal transverse plates which formed the air-chambers. First, the shell is made up of a tube, coiled round itself, and externally convex. Secondly, it is fortified by a series of ribs and vaultings, disposed in the form of arches and domes on the convex surface of this tube, and still further adding to its strength. Thirdly, the transverse plates that form the air-chambers supply also a continuous succession of supports, extending their ramifications, with many mechanical advantages, beneath those portions of the shell which, being weakest, were most in need of them.

> ' If the existence of contrivance proves the exercise of mind; and if higher degrees of perfection in mechanism are proof of more exalted degrees of intellect in the Author from whom they proceeded; the beautiful examples which we find in the petrified remains of these chambered shells afford evidence coeval and co-extensive with the mountains wherein they are entombed, attesting the wisdom in which such exquisite contrivances originated, and setting forth the providence and care of the Creator, in regulating the structure of every creature of his hand.'-

Ammonites, according to Dr. Buckland, evidently had no ink-bags; but belemnites were, without doubt, furnished with them, and they have been recently found in situ, in the same appendages with the belemnites; but Professor Agassiz first demonstrated that connexion in a 'As the animal increased in bulk, and advanced along specimen now in the cabinet of Miss Philpotts the outer chamber of the shell, the spaces left behind it at Lyme. The author's comparison of these were successively converted into air-chambers, simulta- naked cephalopods, for such they were, with

> Our limits will not permit us to allow much space for the more minute chambered shells which D'Orbingy and others have considered cephalopodous; but which, the recent investigations of Du Jardin, as our author is evidently aware, go far to prove of a different organization. Some idea of the innumerable swarms of these multilocular shells may be gained from the following notice on the nummulite, the genus selected by Dr. Buckland for his observa-

Nummulites are so called from their resemblance to a piece of money-they vary in size from that of a crown piece to microscopic littleness; and occupy an important place in the history of fossil shells, on account of the proquently sunk corked bottles in the sea more than a hundred digious extent to which they are accumulated in the latter and Pyrences. Some of the pyramids, and the sphinx

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'It is impossible to see such mountain masses of the remains of a single family of shells thus added to the solid materials of the globe, without recollering that each individual shell once held an important place wi hin the body of a living animal; and thus recalling our imagination to contains at least 400 nearly spherical lenses fixed in sepathose distant epochs when the waters of the ocean which rate compartments on the surface of the cornea. The form then covered Europe were filled with floating swarms of of the general cornea is peculiarly adapted to the uses of these extinct mollusks, thick as the countless myriads of beroe and clio borealis that now crowd the waters of the Polar seas.'-pp. 383, 4.

We have selected from Mr. Buckland's illustrations a beautiful hydraulic engine of a former world-one extract more, we think, will be permitted us, to produce a fossil optical instrument of equally perfect adaptation, and we must then unwillingly cease our quotations from this part of the work. It may be necessary to apprise some of our readers that trilobites are extinct crustaceous animals, whose form has never vet been detected among living creatures; though there are several analogies between it and some of the forms of existing crustaceans.\* trilobites are of the most remote antiquity, indeed none have yet been found in any strata more recent than the carboniferous series; and yet we are presented by Dr. Buckland with the following account of the structure of their eyes -an account which could hardly have been more clear or more philosophical, if a living lob- niously:ster had been the subject :-

'This point deserves peculiar consideration, as it affords the most ancient, and almost the only example yet found in thousands, and perhaps millions of years ago. We must regard these organs with feelings of no ordinary kind, when we recollect that we have before us the identical instruments of vision, through which the light of heaven was admitted to the sensorium of some of the first created inhabitants of our planet.

The discovery of such instruments in so perfect a state of preservation, after having been buried for incalculable ages in the early strata of the transition formation, is one of the most marvellous facts yet disclosed by geological researches; and the structure of these eyes supplies an argument of high importance in connecting together the extreme points of the animal creation. An identity of me-chanical arrangements, adapted to the construction of an optical instrument precisely similar to that which forms the eyes of existing insects and crustaceans, affords an example of agreement that seems utterly inexplicable without reference to the exercise of one and the same intelligent creative power.

Professor Müller and Mr. Straus have ally and amply illustrated the arrangements by which the eyes of insects and crustaceans are adapted to produce distinct vision, through the medium of a number of minute facets, or lenses, placed at the extremity of an equal number of

of Egypt, are composed of limestone loaded with num-las in the butterfly, to the number of 35,000 facets in the two eyes, and in the dragon-fly to 18,000.

> The eyes of the fossils crustaceans present analogous examples of optical adaptation.

'In the asaphus caudatus (a species of trilobite) each eye an animal destined to live at the bottom of the water: to look downwards was as muc'i impossible as it was unnepessary to a creature living at the bottom; but for horizontal vision in every direction the contrivance is complete. The form of each eye is nearly that of the frustum of a cone, incomplete on that side only which is directly opposite to the corresponding side of the other eye, and in which, if facets were present, their chief range would be towards each other across the head, where no vision was required. The exterior of each eye, like a circular bastion, ranges nearly round three-fourths of a circle, each commanding so much of the horizon, that where the distinct vision of one eye ceases, that of the other eye begins, so that in the horizontal direction the combined range of both eyes was panoramic.

'If we compare this disposition of the eyes with that in the three cognate crustaceans, by which we have been illustrating the general structure of the trilobites, we find the same mechanism pervading them all, modified by peculiar adaptations to the state and habits of each.

The Doctor adds beautifully and most inge-

'The results arising from these facts are not confined to animal physiology; they give information also regarding the condition of the ancient sea and ancient atmosphere, the fossil world, of the preservation of parts so delicate as and the relations of both these media to light, at that rethe visual organs of animals that ceased to live many mote period when the earliest marine animals were furniehed with instruments of vision, in which the minute optical adaptations were the same that impart the perception of light to crustaceans now living at the bottom of the

'With respect to the waters wherein the trilobites maintained their existence throughout the entire period of the transition formation, we conclude that they could not have been that imaginary turbid and compound chactic fluid, from the precipitates of which some geologists have supposed the materials of the surface of the earth to be derived; because the structure of the eyes of these animals is such, that any kind of fluid in which they could have been efficient at the bottom, must have been pure and transparent enough to allow the passage of light to organs of vision, the nature of which is so fully disclosed by the state of perfection in which they are preserved.

'With regard to the atmosphere also we infer, that had it differed materially from its actual condition, it might have so far affected the rays of light, that a corresponding difference from the eyes of existing crustaceans would have been found in the organs on which the impressions of such rays were then received.

Regarding light itself also, we learn, from the reremblance of these most ancient organizations to existing eyes, conical tubes or microscopes; these amount sometimes, that the mutual relations of light to the eye, and of the eye to light, were the same at the time when crustaceans endowed with the faculty of vision were first placed at the bottom of the primeval seas, as at the present moment.

'Thus we find among the earliest organic remains an optical instrument of most curious construction, adapted to produce vision of a peculiar kind in the then existing re-

<sup>\*</sup>Animals breathing by means of branchise or gills, whose bodies are covered with a horny crust. Examples occur on the land, in freshwater, and most abundantly, in the sea. A crab and a lobster are crustaceous animals. The trilobite appears to have been marine,

presentatives of one great class in the articulated division of the animal kingdom. We do not find this instrument sil or mineral kingdom-a departments of geolopassing onwards, as it were, through a series of experimental changes, from more simple into more complex forms; it was created at the very first, in the fulness of perfeet adaptation to the uses and condition of the class of life. creatures to which this kind of eye has ever been, and is still appropriate,

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'If we should discover a microscope or telescope in the hand of an Egyptian mummy, or beneath the ruins of Herculaneum, it would be impossible to deny that a knowledge of the principles of optics existed in the mind by which such an instrument had been contrived. The same inference fellows, but with cumulative force, when we see nearly four hundred microscopic lenses set side by side in the compound eye of a fossil trilobite; and the weight of the argument is multiplied a thousand-fold when we look to the infinite variety of adaptations by which similar instruments have been modified, through endless genera and species, from the long-lost trilobites of the transition strata, through the extinct crustaceans of the secondary and tertiary formations, and thence onwards throughout existing crustaceans, and the countless hosts of living insects,

'It appears impossible to resist the conclusions as to unity of design in a common author, which are thus attested by such cumulative evidences of creative intelligence and power; both, as infinitely surpassing the most exalted faculties of the human mind, as the mechanisms of the natural world, when magnified by the highest microscopes, are found to transcend the most perfect productions of human art.'-pp. 396-404.

We cannot take our leave of Dr. Buckland's fossil zoology without calling the attention of our readers to the chapter on fossil insects, and on the radiated animals and zoophites. No one can have looked upon a slab of the entrocha! marble of Derbyshire without being struck with the myriads of encrinites that must have swarmed in the ancient seas. The whole rock seems to be formed out of their remains. The plates, il-lustrative of this and every other part of the work, are full of interest, and are executed with the greatest fidelity and care; and when we see the number and beauty of these illustrations, we cease to wonder that Dr. Buckland's should have been the last to make its appearance of all the Bridgewater Treatises.'\* But though last, it whether we look to the quantity of information torial regions of the present era. contained in it, or the judgment with which that proved. Even as a repertorium palaontologicum, it will be eagerly sought for; and when we find that the subject is made an appeal to the better and nobler sentiments of our nature, in plain language, unincumbered as much as possible by the technical terms that deter too many from entering this most pleasant field of inquiry, we doubt not that Dr. Buckland will be the ance of those who would hardly have heard of do not find in them any forms which are not ansuch beings but for his excellent book.

We have still to speak of the flora of the fosgy equally rich with what we have last touched upon in evidences of this uniformity of design which has ever pervaded the laws of organic

As yet the number of fossil plants that have been described does not much exceed five hundred species; yet small as this number is when compared to that of living plants, it appears to M. Adolphe Brongniart, who has devoted him-self to this study, that by applying the principles which are found to influence the distribution of living plants, we can already establish some results of very great interest and importance in regard to the climates in which the vegetables grew, which are found in a fossil state in the different strata, and that they prove there was a marked difference in the climates of the different geological formations.

Dr. Buckland gives a summary of these re-sults and a concise enumeration of the tribes of plants which have been found to be peculiar to each geological epoch, and we may (speaking in a general manner, for we have not room for a more detalled statement) give the following as

the results arrived at. 1. The vegetable remains which are found in the oldest fossiliferous beds, such as the transition slates and limestones to the coal formations inclusive, consist of a few marine algae, equisetaceæ of very large size, ferns in great numbers,

lycopodeaceæ, a few palms, and some coniferæ. 2. In the lias and oolitic series, and to the chalk inclusive, are marine algæ, some equisetaceæ, ferns, a few lycopodeaceæ, coniferæ, liliaceæ, and cycadeæ.

3. In the beds above the chalk we find algæ a few ferns and equisetaceæ, palms, characeæ, lilia-

ceæ, and many dicotyledonous plants. In the first of these periods the very large size of some of the equisetaceæ, viz., those known by the name of calamites, which much exceed any of the living plants of this family, their great abundance, and the prodigious number of ferns, of which many have large fronds, are considered to indicate that the climate in which they will not, most assuredly, be considered the least, grew was one even hotter than that of the equa-

The vegetable remains of the second period information has been applied to the case to be are for the most part of tribes analogous to those which grow in the equatorial regions at the pre-sent day. They are considered to indicate a high degree of temperature, though they do not exhibit so great a development as in the pre-ceding period, and, therefore, the heat is supposed to have been less.

The fossil plants of the third period, or that of the beds above the chalk, approach much nearer means of introducing many a saurian, many a to those of the present day, and contain many trilobite, and many an encrinite to the acquaint- which indicate a temperate climate. In fact, we

In separating fossil vegetables into periods so decidedly distinct, it must be supposed that such is rather an account of the present state of our of Lord Bridgewater's 10001, upon this magnificent ap knowledge on the subject, than a statement of ultimate results. What we have said of the

We have heard, and can well believe, that Doctor Buckland's generous ardonr has induced him to s; end the whole pendix of engravings.

those of terrestrial animals. Besides this, we witness to His unlimited power, wisdom, and must allow that, as yet, we know but little of the circumstances under which vegetables have been preserved. The process by which silex has taken the place of wood, while yet the delicate structure has been preserved so as to show, when examined by the high powers of the microscope, the minute characteristic peculiarities which distinguish coniferous wood, is altogether inexplicable by our most profound chemists, and although we know, from what we observe in the formation of peat, that some kinds of plants when exposed to decay in wet places undergo a change, from which results an accumulation of bituminstances which have attended the formation of coal.

The quantity of fossil remains of plants, principally of ferns, which are accumulated in the coal measures, is immense. The impressions of ferns and other plants occur so closely placed together in shale or slaty clay over the coal, as Buckland-

palaces bear no comparison with the beauteous profusion of extinct vegetable forms with which the galleries of these fusion over every portion of its surface. The effect is has been exclusively, we believe, developed in hightened by the contrast of the coal-black colour of these vegetables, with the light ground work of the rock to which they are attached. The spectator feels transported, as if savant, Beak Walker, author of The Original. they are attached. The spectator feels transported, as if by enchantment, into the forests of another world; he belonds trees, of form and character now unknown upon the surface of the earth, presented to his senses almost in the beauty and vigour of their primeval life; their scaly stems, and bending branches, with their delicate apparates of formal branches apparates of the current of public feeling could not be stopped: Regark apparates of the current of public delicates apparates of the current of public delic ancient remains of the vegetable kingdom are preserved, in tions, are not to be looked for in the records of a state of integrity little short of their living perfection, under conditions of our planet which exist no more."—p. 458. now secretary to the Athenæum, happening five-

small number of plants yet known, will make us We must here, however unwillingly, bring to cautious in our conclusions, from such limited a conclusion our quotations from this most in-We must here, however unwillingly, bring to materials, although great interest must attach structive and interesting volume, of which every to the inquiry.

It would be interesting to find that the arguto the natural theologian;—offering as we unpage is pregnant with facts inestimably precious ments as to climate, which may be furnished by feignedly do, our sincere acknowledgments to the evidence derived from fossil plants, were confirmed by the character of the remains of ani-has devoted to the performance of his task, and mals found in the strata of the same period, and for the commanding eloquence with which he such, indeed, is supposed to be the case. It is, how-has called forth the very stocks and stones that ever, to be observed, that a great difficulty must have been buried for countless ages in the deep attend this part of the inquiry, from the fact that recesses of the earth, to proclaim the universal the fossil organic remains are principally those agency throughout all time of one all-directing, of the inhabitants of the sea-which are not so all-pervading mind, and to swell the chorus in well calculated to furnish decided conclusions as which all creation 'hymns His praise,' and bears

From Frazer's Magazine.

MICHAEL FARADAY, P. R. S., HON. D. C. L. OXON, ETC. ETC.

Here you have him in his glory-not that his position was in-glorious when he stood uncovered before Melbourne-when decorated with a blue velvet travelling-cap, and lounging with one leg over an arm of the chair of Canning! ous and carbonaceous matter, yet we are far and distinctly gave that illustrious despiser of "humbug" to understand that he had mistaken his lad: no! but here you have him, as he first flashed upon the intelligence of mankind the condensation of the gases, or the identity of the five electricities. Here stands—anno ætatis 42—at the head of one of the noblest of the sciences-honored as the compeer of Cuvier, Laplace, and Buckland-the son of a poor blackfrequently to cause the shale to fall and expose to view in the ceiling of the mine a most beautito an obscure bookbinder in Blanford street, and ful sight. One instance is thus described by Dr. earned his bread by that humble calling until he was twenty-two! These are the spectacles on which, of all that history prevents, we dwell with The most beautiful example I have ever witnessed is the highest exultation. And yet such are occa-that of the coal mines of Bohemia. The most elaborate sionally furnished in the renown of men whose imitations of living foliage on the painted ceilings of Italian labours do not bring in what Cupid pays to the unfasting Monsieur that trims his hoary whiskers. Faraday's revenue, when he stood before the instructive coal mines are overhung. The roof is covered recumbent premier, amounted, perhaps, to one-as with a canopy of gorgeous tapestry, enriched with fest tenth of what the national treasury bestows on toons of most graceful foliage flung in wild irregular profusion over every portion of its surface. The effect is hieghtened by the contrast of the coal-black colour of these the composition of a salad; for which art he is

and-twenty years ago to enter the shop of Ri-|car, which are to be made of oiled skin or cloth bonnet zealously studying a book he ought to hydrogen gas, the specific gravity of which, behave been binding. He approached, it was a volume of the old *Britannica*, open at "Electricity." the natural fluid. He entered into talk with the greasy journeyman, and was astonished to find in him a self-taught tensively into use; it is being employed for pavchemist of no slender dimensions. He presented ing the area in front of the New National Gallery, Royal Institution; and daily thereafter might the clock, opposite the chair. At last the course ter-minated; but Faraday's spirit had received a new impulse, which nothing but dire necessity could have restrained; and from that he was saved by the promptitude with which, on his forwarding a modest outline of his history, with publishing, by subscription, 'Antiquitaties Brithe notes he had made of these lectures, to Davy, tannicæ et Hibernicæ;' or a collection of accounts that great and good man (so abominably caricatured by the ass Paris) rushed to the rescue of kindred genius. Sir Humphry immediately appointed him an assistant in the laboratory; and, after two or three years had passed, he found Faraday qualified to act as his secretary. The steps of his subsequent progress are wellknown: he travelled over the Continent with Sir H. and Lady Davy-and he is now what Davy was when he first saw Davy—in all but money. And money, too, now that he has a nestegg, will accumulate. We should be sorry to bet a dozen of champagne that, ere ten years more elapse, he will not be Sir Michael.

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"Aye, aye," quoth Hill, alias Hull, alias Hobbleday—playing for once Paul Pry—"aye, aye," quoth the sage, peeping over our shoulders,

demanian (whatever that may signify)-a Tory (as might have been inferred from Rat Lamb's even settling there as colonists), rediscovered tohostility)—and, albeit not such a dab in cookery wards the close of the 13th, and again repeatedly as the purser—or, Sandemanian though he be, resorted to in the course of the 14th. What so valuable a sand-bag to his wine-merchant as serves in no small degree to enhance the value St. Grant-playing a fair fork over a leg of mut- of the ancient writings, is the great apparent ton, and devoid of any reluctance to partake an propability, amounting indeed almost to certain-old friend's third bottle. We know few things ty, that it was a knowledge of these facts that more agreeable than a cigar and a bowl of punch prompted the memorable expedition of Colum-

# LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLI-GENCE.

We understand that Mr. Theodore Hook is about to proceed to Hanover, and has undertaken, under the express patronage of His Majesty, to Dr. Smith has returned to Cape Town. He arwrite the History of that kingdom.

all the steadiness and certainty of a boat upon a long way into the interior, it was in contempla-the water. The doctor proposes to effect this tion at Cape Town to sell a part of the large object by means of oars or levers attached to the collection of natural curiosities, brought back by

beau, observed one of the bucks of the paper-capable of containing an adequate quantity of

him with a set of tickets for Davy's lectures at the and also for churchyard memorials, in place of stone. It appears from a paper read at a recent nondescript be seen perched, pen in hand, and meeting of the members of the Architectural Sohis eyes starting out of his head, just over the ciety, that a slab of Welch slate, one inch in thickness, is equal in strength to a piece of York-shire stone of six inches or of Caithness or Valentia stone of two inches in thickness

The Royal Society of Northern Antiquities, at Copenhagen, have announced their intention of tannicæ et Hibernicæ;' or a collection of accounts elucidating the early history of Great Britain and Ireland, extracted from ancient Icelandic and Scandinavian MSS.; and 'Antiquitates Americanæ;' or a collection of the accounts extant in ancient Icelandic and other Scandinavian MSS., relative to voyages of discovery to North America, made by the Scandinavians in the 10th and following centuries. It is observed, in reference to the latter work, that "the intelligence which our ancient literary monuments embody respecting the discovery of America by the Scandinavians, and their voyages thither at a period long antecedent to the era of Columbus, has not hitherto received that serious consideration which it merits, it occurring but to few to look to the North of Europe for information on that head. It is, however, unquestionable that these remains com-"Far-a-Day, suppose, means, being interpreted, prise testimony, the most authentic and irrefra-Near-a-Knight. Ho!"—Peace, you old bore! gable, to the fact, that North America was actu-The future Baronet is a very good little fellow ally discovered by the Northmen towards the a Christian, though, we regret to add, a San-close of the 10th century, visited by them repeatedly during the 11th and 12th (some of them (which he mixes admirably, in the society of the bus himself which terminated in its discovery of unpretending ex-bookbinder. fact, that the great navigator visited Iceland in the year 1477, on which occasion he could scarcely fail to obtain some information from its inhabitants, particularly its clerical functionaries, with whom, according to the custom of the times, he probably conversed in Latin, respecting the voyages of their ancestors to those regions.

We have great pleasure in announcing, that rived there the first week in February, accom-Balloons.—An essay was recently read at the panied by two Zulo chiefs, councillors of the French Institute, by a Dr. Ayme, with a view to formidable Motsiliketsi, from whom Dr. Smith prove the possibility of obtaining such a hold on obtained assurances of friendship to the colony. the upper atmosphere, as to direct a balloon with As the alliance of this chief opens the road for

Dr. Smith, in order to raise a fund for the prose- William Godwin.—The death of a man in the cution of discovery, north of Motsiliketsi's coun-eightieth year of his age can excite no surprise;

of the Missionaries.

Hungary.—The Diet manifests a very lauda- marks its approach in much younger men. ble anxiety for the promotion of Literature and Science; all the sums proposed in the budget for what imperfect memoir, prefixed to the edition such purposes were voted unanimously. The of Caleb Williams, in the Standard Novels, was Assembly also showed much eagerness with re-born at Wisbeach, on the 3d of March 1756. He such purposes were voted unanimously. spect to the Hungarian Academy which has long was the son of a Calvinist minister, and received since been decided upon, and it was proposed his education at the Dissenters College at Hox-to open it this year. It was also resolved to build ton. In 1778 he became, himself, minister to a a National Museum on a scale worthy the digni-congregation at Stowmarket, in Suffolk. In 1782, ty of the nation. Lastly, they have voted 400, we believe, he published his first work, entitled, 000 florins for the building of a National Thea. Sketches of History in Six Sermons; but in tre. The finances of Hungary the more easily 1783 he abandoned the Church, came to London, admit of such expenses, as the nation has no and devoted himself wholly to literature. debt.

on the 18th of February, and the city was splen- tice'-a work which, though now almost forgotten, didly illuminated, on the return of the Archduke excited extraordinary attention at the time of Palantine, who had obtained the Emperor's ac-its appearance. This was followed, almost im-cession to the wishes of the Diet, allowing the mediately, by 'Caleb Williams,' which at once use of the Hungarian language instead of the established a reputation that will carry his name Latin, in all judicial and public transactions.

INDIAN COTTON.—At a a meeting of the Agricultural and Horticultural Society of India, on the 14th October, were read the following com-

munications:

From Mr. Patrick, of Fort Gloster, reporting most favourably on a sample bale of Akra cotton, which had been manufactured into twist and Life of Chaucer,' and 'Fleetwood' in 1804. cloth, for the purpose of being forwarded to the

Court of Directors.

ledging the receipt of a bale of Pernambuco cot-ton-seed, which, owing to some unfortunate many of which he wrote himself; but as his ton-seed, which, owing to some unfortunate many of which he wrote himself; but as his circumstance, had failed to vegetate. Mr. Blunname, from his known political and religious dell urges Mr. Patrick to send him some Sea opinions, was likely to prejudice their sale, they Island cotton-seed, under a strong impression that it will succeed in that part of the country. Mr. Blundell is sanguine that cotton will become an article of vast importance on that coast.

# SHORT NOTICES.

will Mrs. Trollope say! Here is an American lady giving a national version of the old Eastern garden-language; while we-shame upon our Godwin, and others of that school; and subsesuperior civilization!—having nothing but transquently, though at wide intervals, produced 'The lations from the French, or reprints, as in the History of the Commonwealth'—'Cloudesley'—pretty satin-bound manual before us. We The Lives of the Necromancers'—and contishould like to know, which of our Colvilles or nued his literary labours almost to the last hour of Knights could send out the simplest "How-do-his life. We have not intended here to give a you-do?" of courtesy out of their flower-plots complete list of his works, but only to allude to and green-houses; to say nothing, of course, of the more celebrated: he wrote many others, more intricate and delicate communications. among them we remember an 'Essay on Sepul-Some of our ladies should look to it, that Eng-chres. land may not be utterly and for ever out-shone in these important matters.

The Caffer Christian Chief, Tzatzo, is ex-yet Mr. Godwin retained till the last hour of his pected to arrive here shortly with Dr. Philip, to protracted life, such a vigour and strength, both appeal, on behalf of his countrymen, to the friends of body and mind, that his friends had, perhaps, less intimation of the coming event than usually

Mr. Godwin, according to a brief and somenot, however, till 1793 that he attracted general There were very great rejoicings at Presburgh attention, by the publication of his 'Political Jusdown to posterity. In 1797 he published 'The Inquirer,' a series of essays, in which he further developed, or rather gave wider application to, the principles advanced in his first great work;-in 1799 'St. Leon': in 1801 he produced, at Drury Lane, a tragedy, called 'Antonio,' which, how-ever, was performed but once; in 1803 'The

About this time, though the fact is not stated in the memoir referred to, he opened a booksel-From Mr. Blundell, of Moulmeyne, acknow-lier's shop in Skinner Street, and became a somewere issued under the fictitious one of Baldwin -among these was a somewhat popular History of England. He continued in trade for many years, but ultimately, we believe, failed. So en-tirely had he been lost sight of by the public generally, during these years of drudgery, that when Mandeville was announced in 1817, it sounded like a voice from the grave. Mr. Godwin now The Book of Flowers, by Mrs. Hale.'—What again devoted himself to literature, brought out a reply to Malthus, whose work was expressly written to controvert the opinions of Condorcet,

Mr. Godwin was three times married. His first wife was the celebrated Mary Wollstone-' Gems from American Poets.'-A dainty little craft, by whom he had one daughter, the present book; its editor, hower, has made a mistake in Mrs. Shelley; by his second marriage, one son, classing Miss M. A. Browne among American the author of 'Transfusion.' Of his genius we have so often spoken, that it is not necessary for

us hereto repeat our encomlums. As a man, he draw. The Persians, who were completely was of a mild and placid disposition, with great under Russian influence, would not listen to his us here to repeat our encomiums. As a man, heidraw. urbanity of manners—perhaps a little cold.— representations as to the necessity of forming Something, therefore, may be deducted for mere a com nercial treaty with England. They only temperament, from the value of the acknowledg- "laughed at his beard." The Secretary of Lement, when we add, that it was a marked pecu-

It is to the honour of Earl Grey that Mr. Godwin's old age was made smooth and pleasant though moderate in salary, and nominal, we pre-sume, in its duties, was sufficient for his modest

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and appears to enjoy excellent health.

nounce the death of the indefatigable Baron de (put on in Calcutta to replace where they had Férussac, the founder and editor of the Bulletin opened the ship out in her bottom). So it really fection of the lungs, but did not quit his labours over even teak, that the worms will not touch till just before his death. Among other excellit."—Cal. Cour., Sept. 30. lent works, his Natural History of Mollusca was Settlement of the AM lent works, his Natural History of Mollusca was settlement of the americans at muscat.—one of the first, and is illustrated by the best The arrival of the American ship of war (Peaplates published in France; his monograph on cock) in this port, reminds us of some rumours Cephalopoda is equally beautiful, but neither of which were affoat last season, regarding the ob-

ter, that M. Ruppell, the African traveller, has was even said that their application was in so communicated to him, that in Abyssinia, ele- far successful, until a remonstrance on the subphants and apes often cross table lands, which ject had been forwarded to the imaum by the are between eight and nine thousand feet high, admiral. Whether Jonathan's views are to be where the temperature must necessarily be very directed to the same purpose on this present oclow, and contrast singularly with the geogra-casion we have no means of ascertaining, al-phical limits assigned to these animals. M. Rup-though from his known perseverance, we should pell also observes, that it often hails in Abyssinia, not be surprised to find the affirmative to be the but never during the storms.

THE ENGLISH IN PERSIA.—A tartar arrived at

gation, Major Ruddell, a most accomplished liarity of his character, that, under all circum-stances, of good report or ill report, he always spoke of friend or foe with the same equal discri-mination and justice.

Persian scholar, died lately at Shiraz, and was much regretted. It is hoped by many that when our new minister, Mr. M·Neill, arrives in Per-sia, his personal influence will go far towards

mending matters.—Herald.

JARROOL WOOD.—Accident has discovered a by an appointment under government, which, property in one of the species of Indian timber. which gives it a value much beyond the estimation in which it has been commonly held. When the ship Thalia was stripped in Kyd's dock. Charles X's Family.—The ex-Emperor lives about three months ago, the surveyors were sur-in complete retirement at the Bradschin, whence prised at the excellent state of preservation in he will not remove probably till the preparations which they found the timber. In consequence, for the reception of the Emperor are commenced Capt. Biden unfortunately determined to make a in the interior of the palace; he will then go to trip to Penang before coppering her afresh, hav-Töplitz, and afterwards to Buchtichrad. It has ing arranged to do this in a dock that was not been again reported that the ex-King had an in-then ready to receive the ship. On his arrival tention to purchase an estate in Bohemia, and at Penang, he had the mortification to find the wholly leave Prague. According to another worms had lodged themselves in the bottom of report he will proceed to Saltzhourg. The the vessel, attacking every description of wood in Duke of Bourdeaux, who now goes out more her, except the Jarrool, which, moreover, was frequently than formerly, grows very fast, found to be in a very perfect state. The follow-The ing is the captain's account of the ravages of French journals, which represent him to be af-these animals; "I had no idea of the destrucfected with a chronic disease, are mistaken. tiveness of worms; they had even eaten into The King, the Duke and Duchess of Angoulême, the treenails which fastened the doubling; but, and even Mademoiselle de Berry, seldom appear strange to say, they have not touched any part in public. 'The Duchess of Berry is said to pass of the jarrool, neither the stem, stem-post, or a very agreeable life at Gratz, where she re-keel which has been entirely exposed without ceives all the nobility of the capital of Styria. It copper, and of course taken its chance with the is thought she will not return to Brandeis, al-doubling; and there is also a small filling-up though all her effects, and several works of art, piece in the broad of the fore-foot, a kind of of great value are there.

Cedar, which is quite destroyed. They had also commenced their attacks upon the teak doubling Universel. He had long suffered from an af-appears, that jarrool has this great advantage

these undertakings is finished. He was always ject of American ships of war in the Indian seas, anxious to forward the views of those connected and, particularly, of their making Muscat their with science, and was particularly obliging to foreigners. He was in his fifty-second year. mours was, that the Americans were wishful to M. Ruppell.—The Baron de Humboldt has inestablish a factory at Muscat, and had applied formed the French Academy of Sciences, by letto the imaum for a license for that purpose. It fact.—Bomb. Gaz. Oct. 24.

Encouragement to Literature and Science in Constantinople from Persia on the 13th, bringing France.—The sum of 130,000% is annually denews from Teheran of the 2d Feb. Mr. Ellis voted to this purpose by our enlightened neighwas much disgusted, and most anxious to with-bours, and is distributed among the Institute of France, the Royal College, the Museum of Na-1three figures, the imaginative skill of the artist tural History, the Board of Longitude, the Royal has fused every possible power and variety of Library, the Museum of the Louvre, &c.; including an allowance for the encouragement of of living faces are gazing from every part of the the dramatic art; for the publication of travels picture at the Bishop and his murderers, and, as of French savants; for pensions to 90 literary they gaze, the fierce and troubled stories which men and artists; and for some other objects. are to be read separately in each, flow into the

## FINE ARTS.

EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS. THE THIRTY-SECOND.

We do not remember a more interesting exhibition than the present. Lewis, De Wint, Evans, Copley Fielding, Frederick Taylor, Cox, and Cattermole, have done their very best, and are not unworthily seconded by the majority of the exhibitors. The great drawback, as the eye glances round the room, is at once felt to be the too sketchy character of the larger number of the drawings, but this is redeemed, on closer examination, by the high and genuine merit which is found to belong to what is really achieved in them. There is, on the whole, a natural and delightful freshness about them which is vainly looked for in works of art elsewhere, and, in some cases, there are evidences of power of the rarest and most exalted order.

Mr. Cattermole's "Murder of the Bishop of Liege" is a noble effort of genius, and places its author, where he might have placed himself to the public eye long ago, in the very first rank of his art. Mr. Cattermole's ready and inventive pencil, his admirable knowledge of the right use and disposition of colours, his free handling, his masterly ease and boldness, have been addressed, hitherto, rather to the enjoyment and appreciation of his brother artists, than to the more extended and less initiated circle of the first of a series of great works, not less honoura-

To our own executive, we would say, "Go thou, and do likewise."

one great purpose of the scene, and swell its interest and horror. If ever an imaginative picture was painted, this is one. It is pervaded by that great faculty without which it is impossible for even the most inventive genius, the most masterly familiarity with form and its accidents, the most vivid apprehension of character and command of expression, to achieve properly the true objects of art.

Apart from even this, however, Mr. Catter-mole's picture, as an expression of various and distinct character, is first-rate. Though the soldiers of De La Marck and the men of Liege sit intermixed together, in looking at the dense crowd it is impossible not to hear, as it were, the voices of either party,—the fierce and brutal shout of "Sanglier!" or the burly and discon-tented cry of "Liege!" And truly if a distinction is to be made between such ruffians, the Boar's brood are to be preferred to the Flemish hogs. Native ferocity seems to sustain the one, while brant-wein and schwarz-bier but badly sup-port the other. The leading man of the Liegois is a masterly conception, rich, fat, and odiously indifferent, though pampered into discontent by The contrast of this quiet and vulgar luxury. bloated mass of worldly substance with the hard set and fiercely wrought soldier opposite to him, is a stroke of true genius.

The horrible indistinctness of the far back ground of the picture, lurid with the glare of torches struggling against the light of the moon, and filled with the desperate shapes that still linger about the scene of the past conflict, is worthy of the entire conception of the artist.

Inequalities of execution might be pointed out, But we hail in the present drawing the if the task of objection were worth while. will make a present to the objectors of all picble to the artist than to the English school of art. tures where such inequalities do not exist. The point of time selected is where William leave them to their smooth thoroughfare for comde la Marck, in the midst of the infernal revels mon places, and prefer to feel ourselves on a rich which succeeded the sacking of the Bishop's soil like the present, at the risk of finding it now castle of Schonwaldt, has ordered Louis of Bour- and then rough and uneven, and with here and bon to be dragged before him, and tells Nikkel there a bramble. But to those who seriously Blok to "be ready." The truculent soldier has quarrel with this artist on the ground of his just emptied an enormous goblet of wine to want of power in finished painting, in the nicest strengthen himself for an act at the thought of and most delicate as well as the most vigorous which even his ferocity recoils, and, drawing execution, we would answer by pointing to the which even his lerocity recoils, and, drawing extending the citizens in the present hard his breath, clenching his hands, and setting chief figure among the citizens in the present hard his breath, clenching his hands, and setting chief figure among the citizens in the present his monster-teeth, is lashing himself to his horrid picture, and to the "Boar of Ardennes." Just purpose against the calm and unshaken dignity fault may be found with passages of exaggerated of the Bishop. Nikkel Blok stands in the shadow and incorrect drawing, and with an occasional behind De la Marck's chair, with his cleaver up-lifted in his bare arms, and his tongue protruding variably found by the side of such powerful and from a face whose ghastly and rigid inflexibility skilful effects of a directly opposite character, could only have been thus disturbed by a violent that the critic's duty seems to merge into a simthirst for blood. The mass of light which falls ple expression of the hope, that the artist may upon the Bishop, contrasts with thrilling effect think it worth his while to do himself more perthat image of ruffian horror. Into the instant feet justice "next time." We most sincerely and overwhelming awe connected with these hope this.

From Blackwood's Magazine. MIDNIGHT MUSIC.

What wakes me from my heavy sleep With tones so low and sweet? O mother, see, who can it be So late within the street?"-

"I hear no sound-I see no form, O slumber soft and mild! No midnight music comes for thee, My poor and sickly child."

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r, 1" It was no music of the earth That sounded in mine car; The angels call me with their songs; Good night, O mother dear!"

### ASCENSION DAY.

Lift up your heads ye everlasting Gates! And ye, eternal doors, where, light-arrayed, And breathing love, the attendant scraph waits, Be lifted up: with conquering state displayed The Prince of glory comes! Oh! thou of old In earth's most humble form, and lowliest guise Veiling thine hallowed might from mortal eyes, Though Lord On n potent of worlds untold; So-while the clouds of inward night depart, Within our willing breasts admitted, shine, Saviour, to whom the pure and contrite heart A noble dwelling seems, and costlier shrine Than gates of orient pearl, by angels' art With living gems emblazed, and types divine. J. F. HOLLINGS.

From the United Service Journal.

### THE CONSCRIPT.

MY DEAR MR. EDITOR,-At a time when the severity of our military code affords so popular der my observation a few years ago, may serve as an illustration of the rigid measures by which lated to those of that nation.

the conscription were put in operation for the ment which were quite in unison with the mild purpose of augmenting the ranks of the French and tranquil scenes around them. army, previous to the expedition against Al-lin the midst of this interesting picture might giers. Its stern decrees carried anguish and dis-be seen small parties of peasant girls, decked not the slightest interest. The rigid enforce-tired of my solitary ramble, I thought I could ment of this obnoxious law added fuel to the not do better than enliven the rest of my smouldering flame of popular discontent. The conscripts deserted by hundreds, or were in party of these damsels, to whom, by way of inmany instances rescued from the parties who troduction, I offered my escort to Tours. An had charge of them, and severe measures were English girl would have blushed, held down her consequently resorted to by government to head in silence, and taken to her heels on the check this growing spirit of opposition to its au-first opportunity, had she received such an offer thority.

VOL. XXIX, JULY, 1836,-13

I had left Blois in the morning, and enjoyed, so far as the confinement in the diligence would admit, that succession of interesting scenery which greets the eye of the traveller down the Loire. But as I approached the entrance of that lovely valley which forms the eastern approach to Tours, I found that even the sluggish pace of the diligence conveyed me far too rapidly past scenes on which the eye could gaze with delight for ever: therefore, as I was in no hurry to reach Tours before evening, I determined to prosecute the rest of my journey on foot, leaving my bag-gage to precede me to the place of my destina-tion. I escaped from the confinement of the diligence just as the brilliant rays of a setting sun were shedding their unveiled splendour over the smiling face of nature, gilding the placid waters of the Loire with their gorgeous hue, and adding to the beauty of this romantic spot that brightness of colouring with which the departing sun in southern climes often enriches the landscape before it becomes shaded in evening darkness. The sky was clear and serene, save where some solitary cloud glided across the heavens, like a winged messenger pursuing the god of day to his western couch, while the evening breeze, which had now commenced, cooled the air, and afforded an agreeable relief after the heat of a sultry day. All nature seemed invigorated at the approach of evening: the lazy goatherd, who before lay basking in the sun's rays, now roused from his slumbers, began to collect and drive home his scattered flock. The active fisherman now turned his little skiff, and impelled it swiftly over the rippling stream, as he bent his course homewards with his finny spoil. The husbandman, released from his toil-some occupation in the field, might now be seen a theme of declamation, perhaps the following the vines and fruit-trees which clustered around tale, founded on circumstances which came unbusily engaged in the lighter task of dressing pleasure had led into the neighbouring town as an illustration of the rigid measures by which the discipline of the French army requires occa-their gains and displaying to each other the sionally to be enforced, and convince our phi-goods they had purchased by the sale of their lanthropists humanity would gain little by the farm produce. Their gaudy dress and animated change were our military punishments assimi-figures, as they emerged from the shade of the lated to those of that nation. trees which skirted the road, gave life and ener-Early in the spring of the eventful year 1830, I gy to the landscape, while the noisy laugh, the found myself a wanderer on the banks of the harmless raillery, with which their conversation Loire, just at the period when the harsh laws of abounded, bespoke that happiness and content-

may into the bosom of many a happy family, out in all their country finery, hastening along and every village mourned for the prime of its the road, to join in the diversions of the even-youth dragged from their homes and their familing at the neighbouring villages, or to pay visits lies to take part in a quarrel wherein they felt to their town acquaintance. As I now became

themselves entitled to attention, and whether his had an aged grandmother to support out of his services are accepted or not, one can never go earnings. Annette's relations on that account wrong in making a tender of them. The party opposed their marriage for several years, till accordingly accepted my offer, with the remark that they felt much indebted to me for my complaisance. Imagine me then escorting along the that cottage you see peeping out from among high road to Tours four laughing damsels, whose sparkling dark eyes and handsome figures made amends for the swarthy hue which a connecte, when he was drawn as a conscript, and was forced to join the garmy leaving his intended. stant exposure to the sun had bestowed upon was forced to join the army, leaving his intended their complexions. A dress of white cotton, wife and poor old grandmother in the greatest with scarlet sleeves and silk sash, set off their affliction. I can assure you it would have made light slender forms to the best advantage, above your heart bleed to have witnessed their separawhich towered a lofty head-dress of stiff muslin, tion." covered with a profusion of glossy ribbons, "But why did not Annette while a pair of long gilt ear-rings reaching to tended husband?" I inquired. the shoulder, and a silver crucifix or trinket suspended by a row of glass beads from the neck, there would have been no one to take care of served to complete their simple decorations.

wards of a mile along the margin of the river, his absence. As she must lead a very solitary whose thickly-wooded banks, clothed in the gay life there, we are on our way to pay her a visit, verdure of spring, and chequered with the gaudy and give her all the news of our village." tints of blossoming fruit-trees, displayed to the slope of the bank, whose craggy summit was to which was shaded by a row of fruit-trees, almost hid under the thick masses of green ivy around which the jessamine and honeysuckle and party-coloured moss with which the vegetation of centuries had clothed its rugged front; drils of the spreading vine covered the walls issuing from crevices of the rock, showed where small latticed window, which could just be seen the daring vine-dresser had hewn for himself a peeping through its green curtain. residence even in front of the precipice which frowned and tottered over the road below. Nawhose beauty was certainly worthy of the high ture and art seemed here to have combined their utmost efforts to increase the beauty of figure, though small, was of the most exquisite the scene. Each succeeding turn of the road symmetry. Her long dark hair was not confined varied without diminishing the richness of the prospect, till at length the view was terminated wore by her companions, but flowed in graceful by the magnificent cathedral and bridge of ringlets down her shoulders, and shaded with Tours, which could now be seen dimly in the luxuriant curls a face of the most expressive horizon. The sight was so interesting, that it sweetness. The grief which had chased the had quite distracted my attention from my fair rose from her cheek, and dimmed the lustre of companions, till I renewed our conversation by her rich black eye, gave an expression of exinquiring the object of their journey. inquiring the object of their journey.

bay a visit to a young girl, whose intended husband has just been taken away as a conscript. She is one of the prettiest girls in the whole district, and perhaps you shall see her too as a reward for your gallantry in escorting us."

Of course I bowed my thanks, and at the same time expressed a wish to learn some further particulars regarding the youth who had thus been tion had been too feeble and her frame too weak so unfortunately baulked when on the high road to permit her to join in the laborious exercises to happiness.

"His name was Jean Baptiste," continued my informer. neighbourhood, he was so kind, so good-hu-moured. None could waltz or sing better than poor Baptiste. Everybody was fond of him. than filial tenderness. She was an interesting He and the pretty Annette had long been warmly old woman, of about seventy years of age, attached to each other, but fortune was unpro-whose silver locks still clustered in profusion

are not so timid; high or low, they all think pitious to their union. Baptiste was poor, and themselves entitled to attention, and whether his had an aged grandmother to support out of his

"But why did not Annette accompany her in-

"She would gladly have done so, but then rved to complete their simple decorations. his grandmother, who is quite blind, so Annette We soon became the best friends in the world, had to give up all thoughts of accompanying and with great gaiety pursued our way for up- Baptiste, and has gone to reside with her during

The friendly intention of their journey raised view every variety of brilliant colouring which these kind-hearted damsels very high in my esthe imagination can fancy. Numerous cottages timation, and made me determine to accompany and villas, surrounded by gardens and orchards them on their visit. A few minutes' walk in the highest state of cultivation, covered the brought us in front of the cottage, the approach while the curling smoke, which might be seen with their brilliant verdure, and almost hid the

"Why," said one of them, "we are going to which, if lighted up by the fire of animation, and the glow of health, would have been deemed attractive even in a country more distinguished for female beauty than Touraine. Her cheeks were not darkened with that sunburnt hue which generally spoils the complexion of the peasant girls in the south of France, but, pale and delicate, seemed to denote that her constituof her more healthy companions.

Seated beside the window, and engaged in "He was quite the delight of our the monotonous task of turning her noisy wheel,

over a forehead furrowed by the hand of time residence as much distinguished for its architecyouth, began to join in the conversation which neighbourhood, while gardens, orchards, and ensued regarding their mutual acquaintance. In vineyards, filled with the choicest productions the mean time I was not neglected. I was in- of a generous soil, cover the gently swelling troduced in due form to Annette; a chair was hills which bound the view in every direction, given me to rest my wearied limbs; some dried and compose the verdant amphitheatre in whose fruit and a bottle of vin du pays were set before peaceful bosom the town appears to repose. me, while Annette bustled about to get ready a

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the company, they began to indulge their curi-of the various amusements which the town osity by numerous inquiries regarding the fa-afforded. In the morning I played cricket with shions, gaieties, and amusements of my native the English, golfed with the Scotch, or rode land, on all of which points I gave them the best steeple-chases with the Irish, and I was a coninformation in my power. My answers seemed stant visiter at the 'Cafe Anglais,' where a seto afford great entertainment to all the party: lection of English publications, and a mixture and I was happy to see that the shade of melancholy which had clouded the face of Annette served to divert me during the evening.

The promise of revisiting Annette was almost began in her turn to give me an account of the scenes of horror and bloodshed which she had afternoon reminded me of it. I was soon on my witnessed during the Revolution, in which she had been a great sufferer. She was one who found her and the old woman enjoying the had evidently seen better days, her manners and freshness of the evening breeze on a seat before language bespoke an education superior to her the door. It was not long ere I was seated on present humble sphere, and gave additional in-the grass by their side. A hearty welcome

terest to her tale of past misfortunes.

Meanwhile time flew rapidly away. stars began to twinkle in the blue vault of hea-additional lustre, as she held out her delicate ven, reminding me to make use of their lustre little hand to salute me on my arrival, saying,to guide me to Tours. I seized my hat and cane, gave a salute to each of the damsels, two us, for we have much need of some one to cheer to Annette, who already began to be a great fa-vourite with me, and after promising to repeat "Your lover will soon return to enliven you vourite with me, and after promising to repeat "Your lover my visit in the course of a few days, I slipped a again, I hope." small present into the hands of the old lady, and trudged forward on my way to Tours. The him again. Many have left this place to go to shades of night had now veiled the beauties of the wars, but few, alas! have ever returned." the surrounding landscape. The former busy "Never fear, the troops will soon come back scene was exchanged for the most tranquil si-from this expedition, and you will then forget lence. Nothing could be seen but the reflection all your sorrows in a merry wedding." of the stars bespangling the smooth waters of "I fear that will never be, Monsieur but tell the Loire, and the dark mass of the cathedral me, I pray you, is there any news from the army, raising its huge turrets above the surrounding -when does it embark !" gloom. Nothing could be heard but the gentle I could give her no satisfactory information on murmuring of the stream, and the solemn tones this head, but cheered her with the rumours of the cathedral bell calling the pious to their which were then current, that the expedition evening prayers. I pushed forward as quickly would yet be abandoned. The approach of as possible, crossed the bridge, reached my hovevening made us enter the cottage, where a cup tel, and on the down bed of mine host of the of coffee with cakes and honey were set before **Boule d'Or**, soon forgot the fatigues of the day, me by Annette. The coffee was excellent, and and fell asleep to meet again in my dreams the the cakes did infinite credit to Annette's cookdark eyes and interesting features of the lovely ery. I soon got so busily engaged in conversa-

he has considerable difficulty in convincing him-ed, when, to our surprise, footsteps were heard self that he has not, by some circuitous route, approaching the cottage, again found his way to his native land—every "Annette," said the o thing there being quite à l'Anglaise The town that Baptiste is far away, I could have fancied was at this time crowded with British emigrants, that was his footstep," and it certainly displayed no small degree of good. A glow of crimson of and it certainly displayed no small degree of good. A glow of crimson overspread the pale cheek taste on their part, that they had fixed upon a of Annette as she rose and approached the

and misfortune. As the company entered she tural splendour as for the advantages of its situaraised her sightless eyeballs towards the door, tion. The broad waters of the Loire, intertill recognizing the well-known voices of her fe-spersed with numerous little islands, form its male visitors, she called them to her, and, as northern boundary, and afford an easy mode of suming all the sprightliness and vivacity of conveyance to the delightful scenery in the

With the assistance of a few letters of introcup of coffee to complete my repast.

As I had now got far into the good graces of my time passed very agreeably in the enjoyment

spoke their pleasure at my visit, and I fancied The that the bright eyes of Annette sparkled with

"I am glad to see Monsieur has not forgotten

tion that hour after hour slipped away without my feeling any inclination to take my departure, When an Englishman first arrives in Tours, and the evening was already pretty far advanc-

"Annette," said the old woman, "were it not

door. But before she could reach it the latch habits. Unaccustomed to the use of arms, we

dress entered the cottage.

to meet him.

more before I die!"

rolled down his sunburned cheeks.

again to be torn from her.

ing down your cheeks!"

A few sobs were the only answer he could

"For God's sake, my dear son," said his alarmed grandmother, "tell us what has hap-

Why are you thus affected!" gan to see that I occasioned an embarrassment might result from it flashed across my mind.

"Do not leave us then," said he, grasping my hand; "from you I can have nothing to fear, and I may stand in need of your advice."

"Good heaven, Baptiste!" said Annette,-"what have you done! Something preys upon your spirits. Ah, how pale is your cheek-how

scarcely tasted food," he replied.

Annette immediately ran to her little cup-her arms: "you must not leave us; you shall board, and turning out her store of dainties never part from us again." pressed him to partake of them. But it was deavoured in vain to soothe him. His heart at what has happened would only ensure his de-last was relieved. He recruited his fainting struction. But you need not be separated from spirits with a little food, and then began to de-him; he will have much occasion for some one tail the circumstances which had led to his un-to comfort him in his exile, and, go where he expected return.

"After I left you," said he, "I was marched always enable him to provide for you." off with the rest of the conscripts from this "I can never;" said Baptiste, "think of requarter to Lyons, where I was separated from moving Annette from her family, her friends, them and drafted into a regiment stationed at and her native land, to accompany a banished the camp at Marseilles, mostly composed of outlaw whose union with her can only bring young conscripts, torn as I had been from the with it dishonour and disgrace." bosom of their families, and forced into a ser-

was raised, and a young man in a military un-dress entered the cottage. man in a military un-duties, and therefore were treated with an un-"My dear Baptiste! are you then return- usual severity by those officers who had the task ed to us!" screamed Annette, and with a con-of drilling us. Reproofs, confinement, nay even vulsive sob, fell senseless in his arms. His aged blows, were resorted to in order to quicken our parent arose and, with tottering steps, advanced progress. Such treatment was not likely to remove our aversion to a military life. The con-"My prayers," said she, "have then been scripts murmured and seized every opportunity heard, and I shall embrace my dear boy once of deserting from the service. Several of my comrades urged me to do the same, but in vain. The youth tenderly saluted her, while tears I determined to return home with credit, or Then, never. A circumstance soon, however, occurred throwing open the window, he carried towards which left me no other alternative. I had unit the lifeless body of Annette. It was long be-luckily fallen under the displeasure of our Adfore animation returned, and then she held him jutant, for some harmless raillery which I had with a convulsive grasp, as if afraid that he was exercised on him, and he took every means in his power to be revenged on me. Unluckily his "And are you then returned, my dear Bap-situation gave him frequent opportunities of tiste!" she exclaimed, "never to leave me again! gratifying his resentment. For a time I endur-And are you to stay with your grandmother and ed his insults, though my blood was boiling with me in our little cottage ! Oh, how happy all the rage; till one day, when I and several of my neighbours will be when they hear of your arri-comrades being under his charge, at a distance val! But why are you silent! Why do you from the camp, and beyond the reach of a supeturn away from me! Why are these tears roll-rior officer, he took that opportunity of indulging his spleen against me. Every thing I did was found fault with. He abused me; I bore the insult quietly. He threatened me; still I re-mained passive. At last he struck me across the face with his cane; rage then made me frantic; I seized my firelock, and with the butt-end "My dear mother, I have much to tell you, felled him senseless to the ground. My combut I will do it at another time," he replied, rades looked on in silence, but the deed was no felled him senseless to the ground. My comglancing an expressive look towards me. I be-sooner done, than the consequences which

introducing me to him, "who has shown much kindness to your grandmother and me."

"Do not leave us then." said he grandmother and the grandmother

their advice and, leaving my foe prostrate on the ground, plunged into the neighbouring forest, walked all night, and next morning found myself thirty miles from the camp. Here I separated from my companions, who took the road to sunk your eye! You must be ill, very ill in-deed."

Lyons, while I with a sad heart hurried here, to see my dear Annette and grandmother once " I am only fatigued, I have travelled far, and more, before I quit my native land for ever!

"Oh, no!" cried Annette, entwining him in

"Peace, child!" said the old woman, who, His heart was full. He could not eat, though almost overcome by her own emotions, and falling backwards on his chair he burst into endeavoured to calm the agitation of Annette. tears, while Annette and his grandmother en- "Baptiste must depart; for to remain here after may, I trust his industry and good conduct will

"Oh, talk not so," said Annette, "I will not vice quite at variance with all their former leave you. Your misfortunes would then prey

if we go away !" inquired Baptiste.

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Annette could await your return; but perhaps to be present. for ever, and if you value her happiness or your I found the happy pair gaily dressed for the

hood under such disadvantages, were, I consider-ed, insuperable objections to his plans. These Footsteps were at last heard approaching. without almost a certainty of discovery.

fore this suggestion.

when he was to be privately united to Annette, pour. He shook off the soldiers who held his and the day after they were to bid adieu to their arms, and rushing towards her, endeavoured to friends, and proceed with me on their journey. Having made this arrangement, I quitted the its frail tenement. His efforts were successful; a conscript, and happy that I had it in my power and while he endeavoured to calmn her, I exert-to contribute my aid to the union of a pair ed myself in assisting and consoling his aged pa-whom nature seemed to have destined for each rent, on whom this misfortune threatened to pro-

upon your mind, and, if left to yourself in a The whole of the following day was spent in foreign land, would soon bring you to the grave: bidding adieu to my friends in Tours, and in making the necessary preparations for my jour-"But what is to become of our grandmother ney. Without much difficulty I obtained passports for Baptiste and his spouse as my servants, "Hear me, my children," said she; "let not and thinking everything was now secure, I orthe wish to add to the comfort of my declining dered a coach to be in readiness for my departyears ruin for ever your own happiness. Re-member that you, Baptiste, must quit your native proceeded to the cottage to witness the nupcountry-not for a short time, in which case tials of the young couple, at which I had engaged

own, you must marry her and take her with you, occasion. The homely garb in which I had This little garden and cottage will supply all my hitherto seen Annette was now exchanged for wants, and Annette's relations will look after me one of white muslin, which rendered her sylphwhen you are gone. I shall no doubt feel your like form yet more light and airy. Her raven loss deeply, but it must be borne with resigna-locks, which before were allowed to float loosely tion. Have you yet settled where you are to fly over her shoulders, were now plaited and braided with more than usual care. The bloom had Baptiste informedher he had not yet arranged returned to her cheek, and animation sparkled his plans, but he thought there would be least in her eye, though tears of regret frequently danger in going down to the sea-coast and tak-hung trembling on her long dark eyelashes, as ing shipping for England. Here I was called the idea of her approaching separation from to join in the consultation. I frankly told him her home and kindred recurred to her mind. that though England might be the easiest of ac-She was attended by her sister, who was to cess, and the most secure place of refuge, still officiate as bridemaid, and nothing now was I did not think it likely to answer his purpose, wanting but the priest to complete the ceremo-His ignorance of the language, the great differ-ny. In the meantime I chatted with the bride, ence of manners and customs he would experi-joked with her sister, talked of the weather and ence as well as the numerous obstacles which a crops with the bridegroom, and endeavoured to foreigner has to encounter in earning a lively-make the anxious moments of expectation glide

difficulties had never occurred to the ardent Baptiste stept to the door to welcome the priest, mind of Baptiste, who now saw them in all their but, instead of meeting him, was seized in the force. He then anxiously inquired of me rude grasp of a gendarme. The door was thrown where I would recommend him to fly to? After open, and a party of soldiers entered the room, where I would recommend min to hyto? After open, and a party of soldiers entered the room, some hesitation I advised the Netherlands, dragging with them the unfortunate prisoner. where, though under a different government, he would still be in a manner in his own country. Wretched Annette, as she fell senseless into the The language, habits, and customs were similar, arms of her sister. The grandmother hurried to and he would be equally safe as in Britain. The plan was obviously the best which could be her agitated frame, and she sunk to the floor in a adopted but many difficulties attended its exe-state of insensibility. The ill-fated Baptiste for cution. In order to reach the Netherlands, it some time gazed on these scenes of anguish in a was necessary to pass through the greater part state of stupor. Not a sigh escaped his lips, though of France. This could not be done without a the heaving of his ample chest showed the struggle passport, nor could the passport be obtained which nature held within. His eye was fixed; his features betrayed no emotion; his soul seemed "I return home through the Netherlands," said I, "and if you have no objections to pass fleeting moment had blasted all his hopes, and for my servants, I will procure passports as such for you both without incurring suspicion." knew there was little hope of escape. The large "God bless you for your kindness!" said drops of perspiration which rolled down his they all, as they saw their difficulties vanish beangel of death seemed already to have set his It was accordingly settled that Baptiste should seal on his pallid features. The distressed state remain in concealment till the following evening, of his bride at length aroused him from his stucottage and proceeded to Tours; quite well the soothing tones of his well-known voice pleased at the idea of cheating Charles X. out of awoke Annette to a sense of her misfortunes, duce a fatal effect.

The soldiers, though accustomed to such heart-ling to take advantage of his confession, warned endeavoured to persuade them that the crime "If my conduct has been wrong," replid Bapof their prisoner would only subject him to a tiste, "I will not add baseness to guilt, nor seek short imprisonment. In this belief Baptiste also to shelter myself from punishment by a falseencouraged them, for though he was aware that hood." he had little chance of escaping with life, yet he wished not to deprive them of hope—the last commuch affected, "I cannot allow your life to be panied the party to town; where, after undergoing affords may be given you." an examination, Baptiste was committed to prifriends some assistance.

As soon as Baptiste's imprisonment became if he had any witnesses to call in his defence. known, his cell was thronged by his numerous "I make no defence," replied Baptiste; "but if acquaintances, each bringing him some little the testimony of an irreproachable life be of Few of them anticipated that any serious pun-ishment would be awarded against him. Their natured Baptiste could be capitally convicted examined spoke very warmly in his favour. for leaving a service into which he had been "But it is all in vain," said the president with a ed the result of his trial, in that fever of expec-tation which is experienced when all we hold his doom is inevitable." The other members of dear is at stake. The mind of Baptiste, how-the court assented. ever, was not so easily elated. He knew that where the progress of the trial could be com-municated to them. Baptiste knew well that "I have li

"If to have left a service into which I was forced be desertion, of that I am doubtless guilty. If to have repelled an unprovoked insult be mutiny, of that I am also guilty."

rending scenes, could scarcely refrain from tears, him of the fatal consequences which must attend and, to cheer the drooping spirits of his friends, such an avowal.

forter of the wretched. When they were so far re- thus thrown away. At the same time that I adcovered as to be able to bear the pangs of separa-mire your frank and open declaration, I feel that tion, Baptiste was marched off to Tours, and as I it would be improper in me to take advantage of could be of very little service at the cottage, Heft its it; I shall therefore examine the evidence against inmates in charge of Annette's father, and accom- you, that every chance of life which martial law

The trial accordingly proceeded. The witson, to await the issue of his trial, and as I learned nesses were called and examined; but the that this was likely to take place in a few days, charge was too well substantiated, and the evi-I countermanded the preparations for my journey dence too strong to admit of the slighest possibility and deferred my departure, in the hope that I of an acquittal. The president shook his head in might be able to render him or his afflicted despair, as he saw every legal chance of escape lost to the unfortunate culprit, who was now asked

present to add to his comfort in confinement, any avail, I believe there are many in this court

who can bear witness in my behalf."
"Yes, we can, we can," echoed the surroundsimple minds could not conceive how the good-ling crowd, and a few of the by-standers being then

forced, or for returning the blow of one who sigh, as he closed the proceedings, and turned to had wantonly assaulted him. Their opinions his brother officers for their opinion. "It is all buoyed up the spirits of his relations who await- in vain; the law is imperative; the crime is

The hand of the president trembled with emohis offence would be regarded in a very serious tion as he signed the verdict, and handed it to light, and though he deemed it cruel to check the other members for their approval. He then, these ill-founded hopes, yet he prepared his mind with a faltering voice, had begun to read aloud for the worst, determined to bear with forti-tude whatever might be the issue of his trial. interrupted him. A commotion was observed This was speedily approaching. A military tri-among the crowd, and Annette, led by her anx-bunal was appointed, and the necessary wit-iety to the court at this critical period rushed nesses having arrived, it proceeded to try Bap-forward and fell at the feet of the president, ex-tiste for his offence. The court was crowded claiming, "Oh, save him; in mercy save him!" with his friends; and it was with great difficulty He raised the weeping girl and delivered her to that Annette and his grandmother could be per-the care of the attendants; but she burst from suaded to await the result in an adjoining house, them and, running towards Baptiste, clasped him

"I have lived but for him, and I will die with the evidence againt him was too clear and satis- him!" said Annette-"I have been the cause of factory to hold out a chance of escape by the his crimes, if such they can be called. It was denial of his guilt. When called upon therefore on my account he deserted the army. But for to plead to the charge of desertion and mutiny, me I am sure he would have remained without he rose, and with a firm and manly confidence reluctance. If you will not save him, then, in answered:—

I cannot survive him!"

Baptiste was quite overcome. Loud sobs burst from his anguished heart, as he endeavoured in vain to console the distressed girl. The whole A murmur of regret was heard from the crowd court was in tears at the affecting scene. At at this open avowal. The friends of the prisoner last Baptiste regained his composure, and obhad expected that the want of evidence or some serving the emotion of the members he thus adlegal plea might have operated in his favour, a dressed them:- "Though you sit as judges, I hope which this confession threatened to cut off see you can feel as men. I was affianced to this for ever. The president of the tribunal, unwil-lovely maid, once the pride of our peaceful vil-

lage, when the harsh laws of the conscription government anxious to make a serious example, ed girl—for the sake of my numerous friends, composure and deceive her at their last meeting who anxiously await your decision: if it is in was no easy task. your power, let mercy be extended to me, so perish."

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dis iland his voice became almost inaudible as he in- his breast, parted her clustering ringlets, and kissformed the prisoner that the severity of martial ed her pale forehead. law would not permit him to commute the sen-

vourably to the minister-at-war.

The prisoner thanked the president for his sentence of death upon him. Annette accom-panied him back to prison. The expectation of mercy which the president held out again in-mercy in my behalf." spired her with hope, and supported her in the midst of her distress. The sad tidings of Baptiste's condemnation had been communicated trivial offence. I am sure you will be pardoned. was unable to remove from the house where she ny you. In a few years your term of service had waited the issue of the trial; the hand of will expire, when we can return to our little death was evidently upon her, and the ebbing cottage, and peace and happiness will once tide of life was fast rendering her unconscious more smile upon us." The duty of attending on her of her woes. drew Annette from the prison, and in some deture of future happiness, which he knew too gree prevented her mind from dwelling too much well was never to be realized. He endeavoured on her misfortunes; but the anxiety of mind to change the subject by inquiring after the state under which she laboured was evidently wear- of his grandmother's health. ing out her weakly and exhausted frame. It draw her from the spot, it was in vain that they pressed her to take proper nourishment, and to you, to bestow it in person." attend to the delicate state of her health,—she "'Tis well," replied Baptiste, "that she is quitrefused all their solicitations. Nothing drew her ing this scene of woe, she may yet be spared the from the bedside of her dying friend, but the duty bitterest pang which could befall her." of visiting the unfortunate Baptiste, whose numbered days were now drawing rapidly to a close. Though a strenuous application for mercy

Baptiste's favour, yet the frequent desertions of ed for his use. "See here, too, is some coffee the conscripts, together with the various infor your breakfast to-morrow." stances of mutiny and insubordination which had recently occurred among them, rendered as he recalled to his mind the awful event of

tore me from her-separated me from an aged and counteracted all the influence which had parent, who depended on me for support—parted been used in his behalf. After a few days' deme from friends of my childhood. Is it a wonder then that I entered the service with reluction. I happened to be with him when the metance! Had I been called to the defence of my lancholy intelligence was announced. The anx-country I would have suffered in her cause with-iety which the president and members had out repining—nay, I would have exulted, would shown on his behalf had made him lately enterhave gloried in the sacrifice. But I was about tain a hope of pardon, in which he had not preto be led into a foreign clime, to undergo ban-viously ventured to indulge, and the sudden ex-ishment from my home and from all I held dear. tinction of this fondly-cherished idea made him Yet I bore all this. I rejected the solicitations at first feel most cruelly the bitterness of his lot. of my comrades who urged me to desert, till the His agitation, however, soon subsided, and he insults of a villain drove me to despair. He began to make preparations for meeting his apstruck me, and I returned the blow. The conproaching fate. His execution was to take place sequences I knew might prove fatal to me, and early the following morning; and in order to I therefore followed the advice of my comrades, and fled. These are my crimes. For this I await the sentence of your tribunal: and what-rant of the circumstance till all was over. But ever that may be, I would for myself bear it he had still to meet with Annette, when she came without repining, but for the sake of this wretch-to pay her evening visit; and to maintain his

At the usual hour she appeared at the prison shall you save a soul from the anguish of death, —her spirits elevated by the expectation of her and have the blessing of one who is ready to lover's pardon, in consequence of the delay which she supposed had taken place in the confirma-The energy of this appeal for some time shook tion of his sentence. It would have been cruelty the nerves of the president: his eye glistened to have undeceived her. Baptiste folded her to

"We may now feel less anxious, my dear tence, but promised to represent his case fa-Baptiste," said she: "your application for mercy must ere this have been successful."

"Do not be too sanguine," he replied. "The kindness, and the court then proceeded to pass anxiety of government to make an example at

"It cannot be," said Annette; "they will never to his grandmother, whose aged frame now sunk I am told you will only be removed into some under the load of accumulated misery. She regiment in the colonies, where I will accompa-

Tears filled his eyes, as she portrayed this pic-

"Alas!" said Annette, "she is hastening fast was in vain that her friends endeavoured to away from this world of cares; she sends you her blessing, and wishes she were able to visit

"Come now, Baptiste," said Annette, endea-voring to cheer him, "do not be gloomy; see Though a strenuous application for mercy what I have brought you;" and she produced a had been forwarded to the minister-at-war in small basket of dried fruit, which she had select-

to-morrow. He sobbed aloud, and burst into he walked from prison, was firm and active; and

kerchief round it; 'twill ease your pain," and as consolation to his weeping friends, bound it round his aching head.

mournfully, as he took a last view of her slender his lonely cell.

"My wishes in this life are now few. My unlooked-for kindness accept my sincere and whom approached to bind up his eyes. farewell; the small portion of time which yet re-signal. mains to me must be spent with my confessor."

attend him in the morning; and took my leave the spot, her long black tresses flowing behind with a sorrowful heart, wondering at that dispen-

My rest was broken and disturbed. The feara strong detachment of military was already asfrom his spiritual attendant. A smile of joy its earthly mansion—Annette was gone for ever! passed over his placid features, as he held out his hand to welcome my arrival.

a cheerful and even a lively tone. His step, as the lifeless body of her lover.

as he took farewell of his attendants, he alone "You are ill, very ill, my dear Baptiste—your was composed; every eye but his was suffused forehead is burning: come, I will tie this hand-with tears; instead of receiving, he administered she spake she loosed one from her neck and reached the gate of the prison, Baptiste entered a mourning coach, accompanied by his confes-Her kindness only the more unnerved him, sor and two guards. The military procession and a considerable time elapsed before he could then moved forward at a slow pace. The muf-summon resolution to part from her. "Fare-fled drums rolled forth their heavy mournful well, my love," said he at length with a tremulous voice—"May God bless and watch over and more solemn tone; while the soldiers, with you, when we are separated for ever!" "Dispel these melancholy ideas," said she, forward, seemingly anxious to prolong the fleet-"and keep your mind easy for my sake. I will ing moments of existence which yet remained to their unhappy victim. The ground where he "To-morrow, alas !--to-morrow !" he repeated was to suffer was at length reached, and Baptiste sprang from the carriage with a light and active form, while she passed through the grated door step, and walked firmly to the spot destined for and along the vaulted passage which led from his execution, close to which the troops were s lonely cell.

drawn up in square. An officer then read aloud
He put the handkerchief into his bosom, and, the proceedings of the court; and while the as if striving to collect himself, walked for some troops were engaged in choosing by lot who time in silence round the room. As his agitation should perform the painful duty of carrying the subsided, I asked him if I could be of any service sentence into effect, I was allowed once more to to him or his friends on this trying occasion. with the composure of a hero. His courage was grandmother is likely soon to follow me to an- unshaken and his countenance unchanged at the other world, and Annette's relations will I have dreadful preparations. But a faint glow crimno doubt attend to her comfort. All I have to soned his cheek as he said, "Forget not to tell ask is, that you will break the melancholy tidings Annette that even at this moment her rememto them as gently as possible, and try to console brance is nearest my heart. Console my poor them under their afflictions. You have shown grandmother, if she yet lives." He could say no attention to me when I most required it; for this more. His executioners were before him, one of heartfelt thanks. I had often heard of the gen-erosity of the British, now I have experienced it. chief," said he, taking from his bosom the one My earnest prayers shall be breathed for your which Annette had left with him the preceding welfare." He grasped my hand and bedewed it evening. He seemed to spend a few moments in with tears as he added, "I must now bid you devotion before proceeding to give the agreed-on-

ains to me must be spent with my confessor." But now a thrilling cry of horror was heard With some difficulty I obtained his consent to among the crowd, and Annette rushed towards her in wild confusion, her eye lighted with the sation of events, which was about to close the fiery insanity of despair. In vain the by-standers earthly career of so deserving a youth. endowed her with herculean powers. She burst from their grasp, and sprang forward towards ful events of the morrow flitted across my ima-gination in a thousand dreadful shapes. Sleep not save him?" But Baptiste heard her not—he soon fled my eyelids; I rose, and heard the bell saw her not: the fatal handkerchief fell, and a of the cathedral pealing forth in solemn tones the well-directed volley instantly terminated his knell of the unfortunate Baptiste. I hurried on existence. Annette fell senseless on his bleedmy clothes, and proceeded to the prison, where ing corpse. She was raised by her friends, and every effort used to restore her to life, but all sembled to conduct him to execution. I found was in vain. The horrors of the scene had proved him receiving the last consolations of religion too much for her weak frame—her soul had fled

On my return to the prison I learned that Bap-tiste's grandmother had died in the course of the "I now feel quite tranquil," said he in answer night; that Annette, in consequence, went early to my inquiries, "and disposed to bear my fate to the prison, to convey the melancholy intelli-with the resignation becoming a man and a gence. Here she found that Baptiste was gone gone to execution. She flew with the rapidity His appearance corroborated his words. His of lightning through the streets, and reached the spirits were no longer depressed. He spoke in fatal spot only to breathe out her existence on

From the New Monthly Magazine

### SONGS BY L. E. L.

1.

I loved her! and her azure eyes Haunted me from sweet sunrise To the dewy evening's close, Dyeing rosier the rose. Yet I said, 'tis best to be

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Yet I said, 'tis best to be Free—and I again was free.

But I changed—and auburn hair Seem'd to float upon the air; Till I thought the orange-flower Breathed of nothing but her bower, Yet I said, 'tis best to be Free—and I again was free.

Next I loved a Moorish maid,
And her cheek of moonlight shade;
Pale and languid, left my sleep
Not a shade but her's to keep.
Yet I said, 'tis best to be
Free—and I again was free.

But there came a lovelier one; She undid all they had done: I loved—I love her—ah, how well! Language has no power to tell. Now the wonder is to me How I ever lived while free?

II.

A mouth that is itself a rose, And scatters roses too; An eye that borrows from the sky Its sun-shine and its blue;

A laugh, an echo from the song
The lark at morning sings;
A voice—but that has sadder tones,
And tells of tenderer things;

Auburn is her long dark hair With a golden shine: Must I tell you more to know This true love of mine?

I might say she is so kind, Faithful, fond—but no! My sweet maiden's hidden heart None but I may know.

III.

I send back thy letters:
Ah! would I could send
The memory that fetters,
The dreams that must end.

I send back thy tresses,
Thy long raven hair;
Could I send thy caresses,
They too should be there
vol. xxix, July, 1836.—14

But keep thou each token
I lavished on thee;
Ring and chain are unbreken,
Thou false one to me!

That my rival,—how bitter That word to my heart! May read in their glitter How faithless thou art.

IV.

As steals the dow along the flower, So stole thy smile on me; I cannot tell the day, nor hour I first loved thee!

But now in every scene and clime, In change of grief or glee, I only measure from the time I first loved thee!

I only think,—when fast and fair My good ship cuts the sea,— I leave the lovely island where I first loved thee!

The wide world has one only spot Where I would wish to be; Where, all the rost of life forgot, I first loved thee!

From the New Monthly Magazine:

### A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED.

"There is nothing in the papers and nobody in the streets," said Charles Bouverie, as with a disconsolate air he flung down the 'Times,' and turned away from the window. "I may as well write to Audley-place, and say that they must kill their own partridges this year; I can't leave town." Charles went towards the table, but he had no lady-like powers of filling four sheets with nothing, and the letter was soon sealed. Again he was thrown upon his resources; which have always appeared to me the very worst things on which an unfortunate individual can be thrown in the way of amusement. He looked round the room: there was one gentleman askeep—Charles envied him; and another reading the third side of a newspaper,—he was one of those who never omit even an advertisement—the fourth side yet remained, and Charles envied him too. The fact was, that though, of course, it is the most enviable position in the world, that of having nothing to do, yet one requires to be used to it. Now our hero had been accustomed to the very reverse. Left an orphan to the care of three uncles,—the first intended him for a clergyman; saw to his Latin, Greek, and Hebrew; and fully impressed upon his nephew's mind the paramount importance of University honours. However, he died, and the second uncle insisted on the senior wrangler taking a place in his counting-house. A will of bis own in a young man without a shilling is a superfluity, and Charles took his place ex a high

died. He had troubled his head very little about had long been the object of his especial envy. "the only hope of the family" during his life; but He was a young man about town, good-looking, after all, the last recollections are often the best, well dressed, with all the externals of a gentleand he recollected his nephew to some purpose. man, quite unquestionable. Charles Bouverie was left sole heir to a line for- preparations were soon made, and as they set-tune; for the elder Mr. Bouverie died just as he tied themselves in the stanhope, Langham said, had realized the sum on which he meant to en- "I have made you drive us down, for my horse joy himself. To the best of our belief, he had has been overworked lately. My aunt unluckely seen the pleasure; for the enjoyment of spend- has a great prejudice against strange servants; ing money is nothing to that of making it but there is a nice little country-inn close by, so Charles gave up the ledger as he had given up yours will do very well."

Euclid; removed to an hotel in the gayer part
of town; devoted his mornings to the club in- ed, for Horace knew something about every one stead of the counting-house; and intended to who was anybody; and was very well inclined be the happiest of men, in the full indulgence of to tell all he knew. Anecdotes though, like other the dolve far niente. Unfortunately, the art of treasures, must come to an end; and tharles doing nothing requires some learning; and took advantage of a pause to ask if Mrs. Lang-Charles, though he would not have owned the ham had any family. truth on any account, was the least in the world puzzled what to do with himself. London was "Is she pretty?" asked his companion.

"Not if you put it to my conscience," said the nual visit at Audley-place. A month of partridges and pheasants is a very real pleasure to a young man country-bred—and forced to see the other eleven in town.

luminous streaks on the sky, and the rain-drops aunt's netting silk-she will never forgive mewould have done to bet upon, but there was no for dinner,—I wonder why old women are left one to bet with. The pavement began to dry, and Charles decided on a walk. He reached the Without waiting for Charles's reply, he put merits more amiable adjectives; -what a great cured, and again they took the road to Croydon. ci led person like myself, the inevitable is in-valuable. Before Charles had done start. deal of trouble is saved thereby.

"My dear fellow!" said its occupier, "I am in when the clock of a church in the distance search of you. I want you to go down with struck six.

me to my aunt's, and stay there till Wednesday.

Her house is within three miles of Croydon, so tient driver, slackening his speed. "We are too get you to drive me down."

Charles accepted the offer with the gratitude must go and dine at that confounded inn." of a desperate man; it was just what suited Wringing wet, they arrived at a disconsolate. him, and he sprung into the cabriolet in the looking inn, 'The Swan.' Truly such a sign only

s'ool at a high desk. Just then the third uncle who had thus delivered him from the dragon ennui, The few needful

"Only a niece," was the reply.
"Is she pretty?" asked his companion.

annoved at its being supposed that he cared Our hero approached the window,—that re-source of the destitute. There was nothing to be seen, even in St. James's-street! Three hack-mantic enough to be shocked at the idea of money-coaches, and two women in pattens passed ney supplying the want of a pretty face. He by; also a man with an umbrella dripping, was relieved from his embarrassment by Mr. which he held rather over a brown paper parcel Langbam's snatching the reins from his hand, than himself: at last, a bright spot appeared just and exclaiming, "Eouverie, we must drive back above the palace, the rain seemed to melt into to town immediately! I have forgotten my that had sprinkled all over the panes of glass old ladies are so cursedly unreasonable. Why began to gather into two or three large drops, did she plague me about her horrid silks? Howand to descend slowly along the surface. They ever, if we make haste, we shall yet be in time

clubs, and stood there for five minutes deliberat- the horse to its utmost speed, and drove furiously ing whether he should turn to the right hand or back to town. The drive was now anything to the left, having no necessity for turning to but agreeable: a heavy shower of rain beat dieither; and here we cannot but say that neces-rectly in their faces, and Horace's conversation sity is "an injured angel." He, she, or it—is was confined to maledictions on all elderly gennever but harsh, stern, and unpitying; and in having any thing to do with them. The partof all parted lovers. Now I hold that necessity ticular shop was reached; the silk was pro-

valuable. Before Charles had done standing the barometer. In sullen silence he continued to like Hercules, in the allegory between Pleasure trive at a furious rate, till Bouverie's sympathics and Virtue, alias the right and left of St. James's were awakened on behalf of his horse: he was street—a cabriolet drove rapidly up to the door. just about "to hint a fault and hesitate dislike,"

you could be back in town at an hour's notice. late for dinner,—the thing of all others that puts. Let me take you to your hotel, and thence I shall my aunt out; I must lay the blame upon you, she can't say anything to you as a stranger.

gayest sparits. Horace Langham, the knight could have swung in such weather. A fire was

hastily lighted in the best parlour, from whence amusing; though, unfortunately for Charles, he fried onions, varied with tobacco; for two men sat on one side the fire employed with two pipes. delay, badly dressed, for the chimney smoked; wine, -halfcape, halfbrandy, but calle ! 'sherry.' Charles could far better have endured these minor discomforts than his companion's ill-humour.

was quite over, but the glistening drops on the ed at this moment his "fancy's queen." resque old gate overhung with ivy; a gravel-walk, and a few stone steps, led into the hall. A sea tone and air equally solemn, "Mrs. Langham, an hour; the Major's rice was sadly overdone."
"No fault of mine, my good Williams, I assure

you," exclaimed Langham, hurrying on to the

sitting-room.

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from the upper end,-"Caroline, my dear, you

have spilt the water.

lady, in a very tall, upright arm-chair, and was Major Fanshawe, and to Miss Langham.

"Horace," said the old lady, " you kept us wait-

ing dinner a whole quarter of an hour."
"Yes," continued the Major, "and my rice was done to a jelly."

back for it."

Mrs. Langham's face lost the courteous smile it had summoned up to receive the stranger, and the Major turned aside with a look which said as plainly as a look could say—and looks speak I had been in bed some time. Perhaps I had as plainly sometimes—" What effeminate puppers and I had been in bed some time. Perhaps I had been in bed some time. Perhaps I had as plainly sometimes—" What effeminate puppers and I never was a sound sleeper. pies young men of the present day are!"

Between rage and confusion, Charles could hardly find his way to a seat, where he sat

Horace led the conversation, and was very overdone. However, I always make great ex-

the smoke drove them; and they took refuge in had already heard both the scandal and the the kitchen redolent with the smell of recently stories during their drive down. He employed his time in taking a survey of the party. Fanshawe was a well-preserved, military-looking A very tough beeisteak was produced after some man; and it gave him at least ten minutes' consideration to decide whether he wore a wig or this was washed down with some execrable not. At last he came to the conclusion that it was the most natural-looking wig that he had ever seen. The old lady took up less time: she seemed staid and severe; and he turned to the Controlled towards himself, it broke with double younger one. She took up even less time; for the fury on the heads of the landlady and the kitchen- urn almost hid her face, and all he could distin-Charles wondered at this in a man whom guish was a huge quantity of curls. Now, if hehad always seen so full of gaiety and good-hu-there was one thing he hated more than another Dinner over, time given for "my aunt's afternoon nap not to be disturbed," they set off for the 'Manor-House,' as it was called. The rain standard of perfection, and Giulietta Grisi reigngreen sprays of the hawthorn and ash reflected small classic head put to shame what he somethe moonlight, which was now breaking through what irreverently called, in his own mind, "a the masses of dark cloud. A sweet breath came mop of hair." Any little interest that might yet from the late primroses and the early violets in have remained was put to flight; when, at length, the hedges of the lane through which they had to pass. Had Bouverie been alone he could have you play?" and the reply was a single, stiff, loitered on his way; but his companion had hard-hearted "No." Now, a young lady withlong since merged the poetical in the sarcastic, out music was, in his eyes, like a flower without —if the former quality had ever entered into his perfume. Matters were made still worse when composition. They soon arrived at the place the tea-things were removed, and she drew toof their destination, and entered by a pictu- wards her a large wicker-basket, from whence peeped out flannel, calico, tape, &c. Charles turned away his head, and encountered an endate-looking butler met them there, and said, with couraging look from the Major, who had drawn nearer towards him. Fanshawe began to talk my mistress, waited dinner for you one quarter of of the weather; and his auditor was fairly astonished to find how much he had to say about it. He had all but counted the rain-drops; and he was quite aware of every gleam of sunshine that they had had since the morning. He then commu-It was large, square, and dark; and a voice, nicated the important fact that the Manor House that seemed to Charles singularly shrill, came fronted due south, and that it was situated on an eminence, which rendered it perfectly dry .-"Very necessary for an old house like this. Our He had no time for further observation, when house, Sir, is a very old one;—it has the reputa-he was led up to a very tall, upright-looking old tion of a ghost. By the bye, that puts me in ady, in a very tall, upright arm-chair, and was mind of a very curious—indeed, I may say un-common—circumstance which happened to me when I was a boy. I was about eight-no, let me see, I was about eight—no, let for my birth-day is in February, and the event to which I allude happened in November. Well, for I am sure you must be impatient for the story "It was no fault of mine," cried the nephew; —young people always like ghost stories,—I had there stands the real culprit. Mr. Bouverie been in bed some time. My father always inforgot his dressing-case, and we had to drive sisted on our going soon to rest. You know -young people always like ghost stories,-I had been in bed some time. My fither always inthe old proverb,

· Early to bed, early to rise, Makes a man healthy, and wealthy, and wise, -

a stormy night, and I never was a sound sleeper. My digestion is not good: Iam therefore obliged to be very regular in my hours. Your dressingcase, Sir, did me a great deal of harm to-day; There was, however, no occasion for him to talk. we waited dinner half an hour, and the rice was

indifferent to their appearance. I often tell my sister and niece they are too careless. But I am keeping your curiosity on the rack all this time. slices of toast, accompanied with "Never touch So, to return to my story. I had been asleep new bread; but toast is easily digested." A some time, when I was suddenly awakened by light, however, was thrown on the motive of what appeared to me a violent blow on the their visit; for Horace was evidently aux petites chest. I started up in my bed; I could perceive we were always allowed a rushlight. I jumped up and ran to my mother's dressing-room; I heard the clock strike twelve, as I thought, though afterwards it turned out to be only eleven. Still, as you may easily suppose, it added to my alarm; for twelve o'clock is, as you know, a disagreea-ble time to be thinking of ghosts—it being the hour peculiarly appropriated to their appearance. However, I communicated my alarm in perfect safety, and my bed-chamber was carefully searched, without discovering the slightest cause for fear. My father was a little inclined to be angry; but, as my mother justly observed, there were many things for which there was no accounting. You see, my dear young friend," -the Major's heart had quite warmed to his patient listener,-" I may well quote Shakspeare's profound remark, which may have escaped your notice hitherto,-

'There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, Than are dreamed of in your philosophy.' '

Charles was saved the painful necessity of a reply, by a call on his attention from the other part of the room, and hearing his friend saying, "Oh, Bouverie is a capital tredrille player; he used to play it with his uncle. It is the very game for a small circle in the country."

Our hero could not deny the fact-for a fact it actually was;—but how it had reached Lang-ham was to him matter of great surprise. Down he sat to the table with Mrs. Langham and the Major, to devote the rest of the evening to spadille, manille, and basto. At ten, the tray came in, with refreshments much lighter than were ever meant to follow a dinner bad as his own had been; but, as the Major observed, "suppers were so bad for the digestion." At half-past ten, bed-candles were brought in, and " we breakfast punctually at eight" was formally announced by Mrs. Langham.

To bed he went-hungry, weary, but not the least sleepy; and he lay awake, thinking whether it would be possible to return to London little wilderness which communicated with an the next morning. He was the last to make his appearance; for he had divers misgivings respecting a tête-à-tête with Fanshawe, who he saw at once had that worst bump developed that can adorn the head of a bore-viz., long-story-

tellativeness.

He entered: Miss Langham's face was again He entered: Miss Langham's face was again vengeance against the sparrows at breakfast. hidden by the urn; but he had a side view of The morning was too lovely to waste on stories "that odious crop." Mrs. Langham inquired, of—"When I was a little boy;" so he darted bewith old-feekinged relitered. with old-fashioned politeness, how he had passed hind a tree, and prepared to make his escape

cuses for young people. When I was a youth, to me when I was a little boy." It was long I was somewhat of a coxcomb myself; indeed, enough the previous evening; but at breakfast I think, at any time of life, people should never be it was interminable, being ever and anon interrupted by spoons-full of egg;—"An egg is very light; I always eat one at breakfast;"—and by soins with Caroline Langham.

After breakfast, all looked towards the windows but the rain was pitiless, and the sky was of that sombre and unbroken dulness which bespeaks a whole day's rain, at least. The Major challenged Charles to a game at chess, of which nothing worse need be said, than that it began before ten, and lasted till half-past four: when, saying that it could be finished the next day, his opponent hurried Charles off with an injunction to try and dress in time for dinner.

He was dressed in ample time, for he had no motive to linger on the pleasant duties of the toilette—the only duties that I know of to which the term pleasant can be applied. The dinner was certainly the very perfection of a plain dinner, and to that Charles chiefly devoted his attention, taking especial care not to divert Miss Lang-ham's attention from Horace's whispers by any indiscreet questions. The evening was again ruled by those three Fates, Spadille, Manille, and Basto—but as they were separating for the night, Charles said to his friend, "Of course the least you can do for me will be to ask me to the wedding?"

Horace laughed, and said, "Well, poor little thing—I suppose I must take pity upon her some day or other. One comfort is, that when she is my wife, she cannot be so very fond of

me."

No man likes to hear of the conquest of another, and Charles made no effort to prolong the conversation. The next morning was bright, as if the day were as glad as himself of their coming departure. He also most ingeniously out-manœuvred the Major, by first approaching the window to admire the garden; next stepping out upon the turf, and then walking off as fast as he could, resolved that he would not be found till two o'clock, when the stanhope was ordered to the door. The day was delightful— the sunshine entered into the spirits, and the soft warm air was freighted with odours from a garden prodigal in sweets.

From the flower-garden he wandered into a orchard. Charles paused for a moment to admire the cherry-trees, covered with fruit, whose yellowish green was just beginning to wear a tinge of red on the side next the sun; when suddenly he espied the Major—gun in hand.— He then remembered that he had been vowing the night; so did the Major. "Saw no ghosts!" unseen. Now, whether his stir among the and forthwith recommenced of "a most curious, branches disturbed the birds, or whether the I may say unaccountable, thing which happened Major thought that he had carried his gun quite

long enough without discharging it, we know "Do not; but at that moment he fired. Charles re-coldly. ceived the shot in his leg, and stumbled against a tree, struck his head with such violence, that it was hidden by the curls which fell forward as he fell stunned on the ground. When he reco- she bent over her knitting. vered his senses he found himself in bed, with a gentleman at his elbow, who allowed no one

but himself to speak.

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for a week to his bed. The fever under which an original remark in my life." he suffered rendered even an attempt to amuse him dangerous; but before the week was over he had learned to think Mrs. Langham the kinddiscovered that Miss Langham had a low sweet too selfish." voice, and the light step of a sylph. He was pronounced equal to sitting up for a few hours; it is almost worth while to be an invalid for the nanimously resolved to change the subject. sake of that permission.

"We placed you in this room at Caroline's suggestion," said Mrs. Langham; "it is the one which she occupies, and opens into her own laughing "for my friends—but for myself!" little morning room. As she very justly observed, you could then have change, the moment it was

needed, without any fatigue."

Accordingly he was wheeled on the sofa into the of pleasure!" adjoining apartment, and left for a little while to recover from the exertion, with an assurance that she and her niece would soon be with him. Charles took the opportunity of looking about Langham in his estimation,—there was so much feminine taste in the arrangement of the various trifles scattered around. There was a pretty and well-furnished book-case: he read the titles on the backs of several, and perceived both French and Italian authors mingled with the English. A number of engravings hung on the ly fond of music; do lay by your knitting and walls, all chosen with reference to their subjects, take your guitar!" all of which had a little touch of sentiment. Some fresh flowers, grouped as only those who have an eye for colours can group them, were upon the table, and a basket of choice plants was in the window; a guitar rested on a stand towards her listener, who perceived for the first of music; in short, nothing was wanting that time how very pretty it was. The fact was, Charles deemed essential in a lady's room. was not left long to his meditations—his host-ess and her niece re-appeared, and he was soon engaged in a very pleasant conversation.

Mrs. Langham was called suddenly away; and for a few minutes there was a pause-broken by Charles asking the young lady-"If she had

any friends that were musical !"

very few neighbours; my aunt has outlived most of her own friends, and is reluctant to make new We see few strangers, excepting an acquaintance whom Horace now and then brings

down—or some old companions of my uncle's."

There was something in the familiar appellation "Horace" that jarred on Charles's ear—and I am all but a millionaire!" there was another pause: after which he could think of nothing better to say, than-

"Mr. Langham is a very gentlemanlike young

"Do you think so," replied his companion

Charles tried to get a glance at her face, but

"And very witty," continued Bouverie.
"Nay," said Caroline, "there I cannot agree with you. Ridicule is not wit. He is amusing, On this part of our narrative we need not for he goes a great deal into society, and retails dwell-but the unfortunate visitor was confined all he there collects-but I never heard him make

"He seems, however, a great favourite of

yours!" exclaimed the invalid, hastily,

"Ah, well!" returned the young lady; "I do est old lady in the world; and that the Major not wish to undervalue your friend-I see you was to be endured, now that he was not allowed are half affronted-but a favourite of mine my to say above five words at a time. He had also cousin never was, nor never can be. He is far

Charles felt a most ungenerous sensation of pleasure, which however he checked, and mag-

"I wonder at seeing a guitar," said he, "as

"But of what use is it to you!" asked the in-

"Not of much use, certainly; but a great deal

"Pleasure!-what pleasure !"

"Oh, you may not be fond of music-but I

"Still, as you do not play it-I do not com-

"But I do play it!" interrupted Caroline. "Why!" exclaimed Charles, "you told me, "Ah, I thought that you meant tredille!"

Bouverie almost sprang from the sofa.

"My dear Miss Langham, I am so passionate-

"With pleasure, if it will keep you quiet!" So saying, with equal grace and simplicity, she be-

gan to sing an Italian barcarolle.

The light fell on her face, which was turned He that he had never looked at her before. need pursue the subject no farther :- a lady-a guitar-and a wounded cavalier-can have but one denouement—a declaration—and it came in due time; that is, before the week was out.

"You must let me speak to your aunt," said

Charles Bouverie, the morning after.

"My dear aunt!" said Caroline, blushing one "No," replied Caroline. "Indeed we have of those sweet bright blushes which so soon forsake the cheek; "you must not mind a little op-position at first."

"She favours Mr. Langham then !"

"Certainly not;" but colouring still more deep-

The matter was soon explained. Horace had brought his friend down half as a convenience -half as a foil-and to prevent any possible danger, had represented him as poor: all mis-

takes were soon cleared up. Settlements and and, when an old woman, would speak of it pair, gone during the honey-moon to Paris." The only regret heard on the subject was one expressed by Horace Langham—"Very provoking a man must not marry his aunt! Now that Caroline is so well provided for, my aunt is a speculation well worth consideration."

L. E. L.

From the Metropolitan.

### THE YOUNG PRETENDER.

#### A TALE.

BY MRS. CRAWFORD.

My grandmother, the late Lady Jane Courtenay, was a native of Scotland, and in her youth was esteemed one of the greatest beauties of that peers in rank lived. Brooding over these morromantic land; but I only remember her when tifications, he would wander forth at nightfall, her light and delicate figure bowed beneath the when at Bute, to vent in solitude those feelings, hand of time. And the head, on which the which his cold, reserved nature, kept even from hand of time. And the head, on which the which his cold, reserved nature, kept even from snows of eighty winters had gathered, was en-his nearest and most intimate friends. And veloped in the little black bonnet that shaded an eye, still beaming with almost youthful bright- along in their reckless course, how little did the ness, and instinct with sensibility. The educa- ambitious earl see the time, then fast approachtion of Lady Jane, as far as the lighter accoming, when fortune (whose smiles are no evidence plishments go, had been a good one. She spoke of a man's desert) would smile upon his wishes; French and Italian with fluency, played on the when Scotland would no longer be the theatre of spinnet, and excelled in all those fine works of the needle, which, in her day, were considered where lay the yellow fields, from which he was indispensable in the education of a gentlewo- to glean the golden harvest of that distinction man; but these accomplishments were only the he coveted—when, as lord of the bedchamber, flowers that wreathed the outside of that fair he would stand upon the first "stepping stone" temple of purity and grace, within burned the to the promised land, and, domesticated at the sweet incense of early piety, poetic fancy, and court of George the Third,\* lose all relish for the clear reason; and, together, with a joyousness of spirit that tinged with its reflected sunshine

But to proceed with our tale, or rather, chroni-

Lady Jane, with her three sisters, the Ladies having unfortunately lost both their parents. Their constant residence was at Mount Stuart, in the Isle of Bute, where, as Lady Wortley Montagu observes, in one of her letters, "they lived like nuns." The eldest of the fair solitaires early married Sir Robert Menzies, and in visits to her and their uncle, the Duke of Argyle, the the aggressed. three unmarried sisters saw occasionally a little of that world from which their home so completely shut them out, that Rumour, with his hundred tongues, rarely brought them news of the Bedchamber to the Prince of Wales, (father of George

diamonds—blond and britska were arranged with tenderness, and say, with a heavy sigh, with all possible despatch; and Mr. and Mrs. "the days are awa' that I have seen." The Earl Bouverie were soon announced as "the happy of Bute was a man of strong natural sense, which had been highly cultivated by a liberal education; but withal so intolerably stocked with family pride, that the social virtues, which are the golden bands that bind society together, withered, in his chilling presence, like delicate plants when exposed to the blighting frosts of winter.

This pride, nursed by a noble descent, and the storied relics of his chivalrous ancestors, hung up in the old hall and ancient chambers at Bute, gave rise probably to that restless ambition, against which the caustic Junius hurled the thunders of his eloquence, and for which England

has wept tears of blood.

There was another cause, also, which might perhaps give an impetus to his ambition. The Earl's rental was very inadequate to the support of that state he loved to keep up, and his high patrician spirit felt humbled and annoyed by the superior splendour in which many of his comwhile watching the wild waves, as they dashed

every object within its influence, and a temper cle. The fatal battle of Culloden had been fought, sweet as the gathered honey from a thousand and the bright eyes of Lady Jane and her sisters flowers, made up a character of feminine excel-bore almost daily tribute to that tenderness, that lence, which she retained through a long and in woman, melts at the relation of deeds in which honoured life. for the new family, and bitterly enough spoke Mary, Grace, and Ann Stuart, were solely de-pendant upon their brother, the Earl of Bute, ward, whom his sisters pitied; and when alone together, the wish that the gallant laddie might get safe out of Scotland, was echoed with many a sigh from the rosy lips of all three. Selfishness draws its narrow circle round the heart, but charity is of no party and no country, weeping alike over the wounds of the aggressor and

Lady Jane, and her sister Lady Grace, were

<sup>\* &</sup>quot;The Earl of Bute was appointed one of the Lords of death or bridal, battle or hurricane, save when the Third) in October, 1750, five years after the defeat of the old Butler, Donald, returned from some spe-cial errand to "bonnie Edinburgh;" or old Pennie-the accession of George the Third to the throne, the earl fee, the travelling chapman, delighted the lasses was, with the king's eldest brother, introduced into the with the display of all his cheap bravery. Yet Privy Council, where he began to assume an air of aumy grandmother dearly loved her native Bute; thority, which gave much disgust to the administration."

on visit at Menzies Castle, when a letter from the earl, (who had been sometime absent in "Troth is he; he cam hame yestreen wi' a England,") mentioned his intention of being at mountebank southron, a daft loon o' a servant, Bute in a day or two. Anxious to see him, the wi' mair gowd on his claithes than wad fin' a' affectionate maid took leave of her sister, and oute in whisky for a twalmonth." regardless of the disappointed looks of young Campbell, a handsome but not favoured suitor, he in good spirits?"

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the auno inducement for undertaking a journey .- bodies." Scotland was disturbed by civil contention, and looked upon with the same feelings of jealousy the anxious and perturbed expression of his and dislike with which they are now regarded countenance; his greeting, however, was more by the sister kingdom of Ireland. The battle of kindly than of wont, while Lady Jane, who Culloden had annihilated the hopes, but not in dearly loved her brother, welcomed him with all clans in favour of the young prince, Charles face of woman at the domestic hearth. Edward. A hardy race of men, conversant with the rude features of nature, and whose chief self at the end of the green damask covered set-knowledge lay in the legends and traditions of tee upon which he half reclined, "how have you other days, were likely to keep alive the old here-ditary affection, transmitted from father to son, for the unfortunate Stuart race. Neither can we wonder that such affection strengthened after the young Pretender came amongst them; or that, defeated, they could not at once cease to land ?" lament the total extinction of those things that had so long given a zest to the cup of the reveller and a charm to the tale and the song of the the clans that adhere to Prince Charles. bard. Detachments from the Duke of Cumberland's army having been sent out and encamped at different places for the safety of the country, and the rebels being dispersed all over the highlands, hiding in secret fastnesses and reduced to the extreme of want, the Jacobites had no alternative but to chew the cud of disappointment in folly for the future." sullen silence. Yet nature would at times break out, despite the dread which the name of the sanguinary duke inspired, and many and bloody were the combats between the victors and the the staunch Jacobite's heart in a glow. To some told me that the captain of a troop from Eng-of these unpleasant encounters Lady Jane was land had slept there the night before, and was herself a fearful witness as she journeyed home- then on his way to seize the unfortunate Charles,

Stopping to take refreshment at a little roadside inn, she was shown into a chamber, over the door of which was written in chalk the name of Courtenay.† The gude alewife informed her that the captain of an English troop had slept there the night before, and was then on his way to secure the person of the unfortunate Charles

Edward

On landing from the boat at Rothsay, Lady tive kings !" Jane found old Donald waiting at the water-side.

"Well Donald, did you expect me!"

"The union of Lord Bute with the daughter of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu led to his residing in England.

quainted with the sequel of these records.

"Is my brother arrived then?"
"Troth is he; he cam hame yestreen wi' a

"And how does my brother seem, Donald-is

departed on her way to Bute.

"Weel, joost as ye ken him langsyne, very spare o' cracking wi' ony body; I dinna ken very agreeable; the roads were wretchedly bad, he's sae fresh-looking, but ablins he's made a and the carriages, even of the nobility, clumsy, leetle too free wi' himself amang the southrons; and by their unwieldy construction liable to gude troth, they southrons wad sell their sauls to overturn. The state of the country, too, offered the old deevil for gude entertainment o' their

When my grandmother entered the library overrun with English troops, who were then where the earl was seated, she was struck with any way deadened the wishes, of the Scottish those sunny smiles that so well become the fair

"Well, Jane," said the earl, as she seated her-

"And what," continued the earl, "says Sir Robert to the present aspect of affairs in Scot-

"I believe," replied Lady Jane, "his fears are rather strong of something still brewing among

"The Pretender you mean, Jane," said her brother sharply. "Yes, yes, the tartans are still on the stir; but I hope the troops sent over by England will soon send them back to their strongholds in the mountains, or some still stronger retreat where they may eschew their

"I was almost afraid," said Lady Jane, "as we travelled along: some impudent English soldiers looked in at the carriage windows, and asked us if we were carrying the Pretender to vanquished when a cup of mountain dew had set the Pope. At an inn on the road the hostess land had slept there the night before, and was who was reported to be somewhere in this neighbourhood."

"Yes," said her brother musingly, "a price has been set upon his head, and the man that harbours him had better look to his own.

"Oh, heavens!" said the tender-hearted Lady Jane, "a price set upon his head! and will the brave Scotch betray him to his enemiesvile gold betray the legitimate heir of their na-

"You speak like a woman, Jane, more from feeling than reason: 'tis true, Charles Stuart is the "Weel, yes, my bonnie leddy, I ken'd ye wad legitimate descendant of the royal family of Scotland; but as to his right to the crown, the laws have decided, and wisely, against the succession of a Catholice prince; he only therefore courts his own ruin, and that of his brave but misguided † A singular fact, as the reader will admit when ac-minted with the sequel of these records. followers by prolonging his stay among our mountains: 'tis rumoured that Macdonald of

Lochgavie has got one hundred resolute high-Why his very creed would teach him that it was landers in arms, and is making to Lochabar, a meritorious act to oppress and harass a land land's troops. " See," continued the earl, taking the supper table, which was spread with all the and a troops. "See, continued the earl, taking the supper table, which was spread with all the a paper out of his pocket-book, "here is a capinost tempting cates that Mistress Abernethy, the tal description of the young chevalier and his old housekeeper, had collected from her choice pious brother,\* which I took from the St. James's stores, to do honour to her lord's visit to Bute.

Evening Post, November 30th.

The earl and his sister had not been seated

#### " ADVERTISEMENT.

"'Run away from their master at Rome, in with sharp noses, long claws, and hanging ears, of his plaid. The stranger advanced towards the have been taken abroad for King Charles the earl, and looking cautiously round to see if Second's breed, but are only base mongrels Donald had left the room, said in a hurried tone, second s breed, but are supposed to be on "The Stuart claims protection from a Stuart—the hunt for prey in the north. They go a full the blood-hounds of England are in full chase dog-trot by night for fear of being catch'd. of me: I know, my Lord of Bute, that you are They answer to the names of Hector and Pluna staunch friend of the Brunswicker, but as an der, and will jump and dance at the sound of a honourable enemy, I call upon you to give French-horn, being used to that note by an old Charles Stuart the shelter of your hospitable dogmaster at Paris. They prick up their ears also at the music of a Lancashire hornpipe.

" 'This is to give notice that whoever can secure this couple of curs, and bring them back to the Pope's Head, at Rome, near St. Peter's Church; or to the Cardinal's Cap, at Versailles; or to the or to the Cardinal's Cap, at Versailles; or to the temptuous bearing slightly curved the prince's King's Arms, at Newcastle: or to the Thistle, lip. "You cannot aid me," said he, breaking at Edinburgh; or to the Three Kings, at Brent-silence; "fear has sealed up your heart, my ford; or rather to the sign of the Axe, on Tower Hill, shall have the reward of thirteen-pence kings, and I am betayed." halfpenny; or any sum below a crown, and the

stamped with their father's arms, a warming-pan and flower-de-lus, with this inscription— We are but young puppies of Tencin's pack.' Beware of them, for they have got a smack of the Scot's mange, and those that are bit by them run mad, and are called Jacobites."

"Well," said Lady Jane, "from this specimen I am bound to thank you, but I must take my of English wit, I should imagine that the claim answer from other lips," glancing at the earl as of the chevalier as the legitimate heir of James he spoke, the second is unfounded." Take

clusion of a Catholic prince from the throne; if pledge myself for your safety, but beyond that I he had all the right of heirdom and all the vir-dare not. tues in the world, his religion would make him "Be it so, then," said the prince, throwing off unfit to govern a free people, and little do the his highland plaid, which had hitherto concealed good people of Scotland know themselves, if his elegant person; upon which Lady Jane gazthey deem that happiness could be enjoyed under ed with youthful admiration. Her's was the a popish prince. "Tis bad enough in Catholic age of romance and feelings unimpaired by comcountries, but heaven bless us in this, where so merce with a selfish world; and the sight of a few profess the faith, to have a king lord it young and beautiful prince flying in his father-over a nation, nearly the whole of which he is land from merciless pursuers, awakened all those bound to believe out of the pale of salvation. warm sympathies that are too impulsive in wo-

\* Henry, afterwards Cardinal York.

where he expects to be joined by other clans; of heretics; but come," continued the earl, half but they'll soon pay dearly for their rashness in smiling, "I'll drown Charles Edwardin a cup of attempting to cope with the Duke of Cumber- good wine." So saying, he seated himself at

many moments at the board, when a loud ringing at the portal bell startled Lady Jane; "Who "Run away from their master at Rome, in can it be!" said his lordship, "'tis a late hour the dog days of last August, and since secreted for visitors." The door opened, and old Donald, in France, two Young Lurchers, of the right with a sagacious movement of the head, ushered Italian breed: and being of a black tan colour, in a tall figure, closely wrapped up in the foldings

> As the prince ended, he shook back the large plaid that enveloped his person, and stood with keen eye surveying the silent earl, who sate agitated, and irresolute how to act. A look of conlord, against the true descendant of your native

"Oh! no, indeed," said Lady Jane, with anithanks of all the powers of Europe, except mation, and blushing at the same time at her france Spain, and the Pope.

"N. B. They have each a French collar on, rarely played the orator, like our modern belies.) "Oh! no, indeed, my lord, my brother is the last We to betray you to your enemies; he is only perplexed how to act consistently both with his duty and your safety."

The prince fixed his brilliant eyes upon Lady Jane with a softened expression. "Lovely lady,

"Take it from mine;" said Lord Bute, sudden"Oh, as to that," answered the earl, "I pay
ly changing his look of irresolution to one of a
little regard; there is not the shadow of a doubt more decisive character; "happen what may, but that his claim would be just enough if it de-pends on the right of descent; but that has nothing to do with the question at issue; as I said before, the law has set the seal to the ex-ancestors have found both, till to-morrow. I

> man to calculate upon danger to be incurred in the performance of a generous action.

From the Metropolitan.

SNARLEYYOW: OR. THE DOG FIEND.

BY CAPT. MARRYAT.

# CHAPTER X.

In which is explained the sublime mystery of keelhauling— Snarleyyow saves Smallbones from being drowned, al-though Smallbones would have drowned him.

After the prince had satisfied the claims of appetite, to which the cold breezes on the water had given unwonted sharpness, Lady Jane filled here and there by the wind, the avant-couriers of a heavy fall; the whole sky is of one murky grey, and the sun is hidden behind a dense bank.
The deck of the cutter is wet and slippery, and
Dick Short has the morning watch. He is
wrapped up in a Flushing pea-jacket, with thick mittens on his hands; he looks about him, and now and then a fragment of snow whirls into "Tis more than probable," answered Charles. his eye; he winks it out, it melts and runs like "And what shall we do if they come!" said a tear down his cheek. If it were not that it the earl, thoughtfully pressing his hand to his is contrary to man-of-war custom he would brow; "if my English servants know that a warm himself with the double shuffle, but such warm himself with the double shuffle, but such a step would be unheard of on the quarter-deck

of even the cutter Yungfrau. The tarpaulin over the hatchway is pushed on "I understand you," said the prince; "there one side, and the space between the combings is your master George, as having saved the life of Corporal Van Spitter, who, at last, gains the Charles Stuart." There was a long pause, painful to Lady Jane, much pleased with the weather. Before he prowho with the instinctive delicacy which belongs ceeds to business, he examines the sleeves and to fine natures, felt the awkward situation in front of his jacket, and having brushed off with The cold forma- the palm of his hand a variety of blanket-hairs lity of the earl's manner, and the fears he did not hesitate to express, seemed almost to bid the unturns to the right and to the left, and forward in peace upon the pledge so recently given.

"My dear brother," said she, at last breaking silence, "you have forgotten old Donald; he can be safely trusted with the secret of the prince's pears to be strangely puzzled: the fact is, by the arrangements of last night, it was decided, that fortunate Charles depart again, rather than rest and aft-in less than a minute he goes right "You are right, Jane," said the earl, starting this morning, if Snarleyyow did not make his from the reverie in which he had been plunged; appearance in the boat sent on shore for fresh beef for the ship's company, that the unfortunate

Smallbones was to be keelhauled. What a delightful morning for a keelhauling! rank and situation of the stranger being disclosed to him, the old man entered heart and soul into many other good old customs has fallen into disuse, must be explained to the non-nautical reader. It is nothing more nor less than sending a poor navigator on a voyage of discovery under the bottom of the vessel, lowering him down over the bows, and with ropes retaining him exactly in his position under the kelson, while he is drawn aft by a hauling-line until he makes his appearance at the rudder-chains, generally speaking quite out of breath, not at the rapidity of his motion, but because, when so long under the water, he has expended all the breath in his body, and is induced, at last, to take in salt water en lieu. There is much merit in this invention; people are very apt not to be content with walking the deck of a man-of-war, and complain of it as a hardship, but when once they

Even the cold-looking visage of the earl seemed to warm into something like feeling, as his eye rested for a brief moment on the fugitive prince. Charles Stuart was then in the bloom of youth, and the flush of manly beauty; he was "six feet in height, of an erect and dignified carriage; his dress was a highland garb, of fine silk tartan, red velvet breeches, and a blue velvet bonnet, with gold lace round it, and a white rose carelessly stuck in the band. On his breast sparkled a large jewel, with St. Andrew's cross ap-

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> a silver tassie, and handed it with blushing grace to their noble guest, who with a smile, and ex-pressive inclination of the head, drank to the health of his fair Ganymede.

> "Do you imagine, my lord," said the earl, addressing the prince, "that the troops are really on their way to Bute!"

> stranger is within these walls, they will betray it to the troops, and so give a handle to my enemies-to-to-

are those who will be glad to denounce you to filled with the bull head and broad shoulders of

which the prince was placed.

"Donald is the only one on whose fidelity we can depend."

Accordingly, Donald was summoned, and the the plan for the prince's preservation, and though withheld by his lord's presence from giving full vent to the delight he felt in looking upon the living representative of that royal race, whom his father, a devoted Jacobite, had taught him to love and reverence in the green days of youthful feeling, still the glistening of his moist eye, and reverential bend of grey head, told the unfortunate Charles what his broken fortune could alone tell him, that the hearts most zealous in his cause lay hidden not beneath the robe of the noble, nor the armour of the chieftain, but the well-worn gray of the peasant, and the homely garb of the humble dependant.

(To be continued.)

have learnt, by experience, the difference between being comfortable above board, and the poral, after five minutes' more thought. number of deprivations which they have to submit to when under board-and overboard at the the corporal, once more knocking his head; but same time, they find that there are worse situable knocked in vain: like an empty house, there tions than being on the deck of a vessel-we say privations when under board, for they really are corporal could do no more; so he returned his very important:—you are deprived of the air to pocket-handkerchief to the breast of his jacket, breathe, which is not borne with patience even and a heavy sigh escaped from his own breast. by a philosopher, and you are obliged to drink All the devils in hell were mentally conjured and salt water instead of fresh. In the days of keel-summoned to his aid, but they were, it is to be hauling, the bottoms of vessels were not coppered, and in consequence were well studded with a species of shell-fish which attached themselves, called barnacles, and as these shells were all might have been considered as remotely allied open-mouthed and with sharp cutting points, to the fraternity.
those who underwent this punishment (for they were made by the ropes at each side, fastened Corporal Van Spitter did not apply for the assistto their arms, to hug the kelson of the vessel) ance of the seamen belonging to the vessel, par-were cut and scored all over their body as if ticularly to the officer in charge of the deck; but with so many lancets, generally coming up the fact was, that he was unwilling to do this, bleeding in every part, and with their faces, knowing that his applications would be in vain, especially their noses, as if they had been gnaw-for he was aware that the whole crew sided with ed by the rats; but this was considered rather Smallbones; it was only as a last resource that advantageous than otherwise, as the loss of he intended to do this, and being now at his wit's blood restored the patient if he was not quite end, he walked up to Dick Short, who had been drowned, and the consequence was, that one out watching the corporal's motions in silence, and of three, it is said, have been known to recover accosted him, after their submarine excursion. The Dutch have the credit, and we will not attempt to take from them their undoubted right, of having invented this very agreeable description of punishment. They are considered a heavy phlegmatic sort of people, but on every point in which the art of ingeniously tormenting is in request, it must be admitted that they have taken the lead of heer Vanslyperken." much more vivacious and otherwise more inventive nations.

And now the reader will perceive why Corporal Van Spitter was in a dilemma. With all the good-will in the world, with every anxiety to fulfil his duty, and to obey his superior officer, he was not a seaman, and did not know how to commence operations. He knew nothing about foddering a vessel's bottom, much less how to pearance. fodder it with the carcase of one of his fellowcreatures. The corporal, as we said before, turned round and round the compass to ascertain if he could compass his wishes: at last, he commenced by dragging one rope's end from one side and another from the other; those would do for the side ropes, but he wanted a long one from forward and another from aft, and how to get the one from aft under the cutter's bottom was a puzzle; and then there was the mast and the rigging in his way:-the corporal reflected-the more he considered the matter, the more his brain became confused; he was at a nonplus, and he gave it up in despair: he stood still, took out a blue cotton handerchief from the breast of his jacket and wiped his forehead, for the intensity of thought had made him perspire any thing like reflection was very hard work for Corporal Van Spitter.

"Tousand tyfels!" at last exclaimed the cor- to him again. poral, and he paused and knocked his big head with his fist.

"Hundred tousand tyfels!" repeated the cor-

"Twenty hundred tousand tyfels!" muttered was no one within to answer the appeal. The presumed, better employed, for although the work in hand was diabolical enough, still Smallbones was such a poor devil that probably he

It may be inquired why, as this was on service,

"If you please, Mynheer Short, Mynheer Vanslyperken give orders dat de boy be keelhauled dis morning;-I want haben de rope and de way."

Short looked at the corporal, and made no

reply.
"Mynheer Short, I haben tell de order of Myn-Dick Short made no reply, but leaning over

the hatchway, called out, "Jemmy." "Ay, ay," replied Jemmy Ducks, turning out

of his hammock and dropping on the lower deck. Corporal Van Spitter, who imagined that Mr. Short was about to comply with his request af-ter his own Harpocratic fashion, remained quietly on the deck until Jemmy Ducks made his ap-

"Hands," quoth Short.

Jemmy piped the hands up.
"Boat," quoth Short, turning his head to the small boat hoisted up astern.

Now as all this was apparently preparatory to the work required, the corporal was satisfied. The men soon came up with their hammocks on their shoulders, which they put into the nettings, and then Jemmy proceeded to lower down the boat; as soon as it was down and hauled up alongside. Short turned round to Coble and waving his hand towards the shore, said,

" Beef." Coble, who perfectly understood him, put a new quid into his cheek, went down the side, and pulled on shore to bring off the fresh beef and vegetables for the ship's company, after which Dick Short walked the deck and gave no further orders.

Corporal Van Spitter perceiving this, went up

"Mynheer Short, you please get ready." "No!" thundered Short, turning away.

"Got for dam, dat is mutiny," muttered the what was to be done. He was met by the bulky corporal, who immediately backed stern fore-form of Corporal Van Spitter, who, thinking mandant the state of affairs on deck. Mr. Vanhour was so occupied with wild and fearful dreams that he awoke from his sleep unrefreshed. He had dreamed that he was making every attempt to drown Smallbones but without effect, for, as soon as the lad was dead he came to life again; he thought that Smallbones' soul was thought incorporated in a small animal something like a "Is all mouse, and that he had to dislodge it from its tenement of clay, but as soon as he drove it from one part of the body it would force its way back again into another; if he forced it out by the mouth after incredible exertions, which made him perspire at every pore, it would run back again into the ear; if forced from thence, through the nostril, then in at the toe, or any other part; in short, he laboured apparently in his dream for years, but without success. And then the "change came o'er the spirit of his dream," but And then the vial, into the widow Vandersloosh, but in vain. He administered it again and again, but it acted as an emetic, and she could not stomach it, and might as well urge something in his own defence. then he found himself rejected by all—the widow kicked him, Smallbones stamped upon him, even Snarleyyow flew at him and bit him; at last he fell with an enormous paving-stone round his neck descending into a horrible abyss head foremost, ed by the lieutenant, went before the mast. and as he increased his velocity, he awoke trem"Strip him," cried Mr. Vanslyperken. bling and confused, and could sleep no more. This dream was not one to put Mr. Vanslyperken into good humour, and two severe cuts on his cheek with the razor as he attempted to shave, for his hand still trembled, had added to his discontent, when it was raised to its climax by the why what have I done?" cried Smallbones, as content, when it was raised to its climax by the why what have I done?" cried Smallbones, as entrance of Corporal Van Spitter, who made his the marines divested him of his shirt, and exreport of the mutinous conduct of the first officer. Never was Mr. Vanslyperken in such a tumult of rage; he pulled off some beaver from his hat to staunch the blood, and wiping off the remainder of the lather, for he put aside the operation of shaving till his hand was more steady, he threw on his coat and followed the corporal on deck, looked round with a savage air, spied out the diminutive form of Jemmy Ducks, and de- "Par sired him to pipe "all hands to keelhaul."

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Whereupon Jemmy put his pipe to his mouth, and after a long flourish, bawled out what appeared to Mr. Vanslyperken to be—all hands to be keelhauled, but Jemmy slurred over quickly the little change made in the order, and, although better to say nothing. But there is an old saying, that you may bring a horse to the pond, but you cannot make him drink. Mr. Vanslyperken had given the order, but no one attempted to hauling ropes and other tackle were collected by commence the arrangements. The only person the marines, for the seamen stood by, and apself, who, not aware that he was to be punished the hatchway, and looked around to ascertain the corporal, as soon as he had lifted the body of

most down the hatchway, to report to his com-that Smallbones' making his appearance in such haste was with the intention of jumping overslyperken had already risen; he had slept but board to avoid his punishment, immediately seized one hour during the whole night, and that one him by the collar with the left hand, turned round on a pivot towards Mr. Vanslyperken, and raising his right hand to his foraging cap, reported "The prisoner on deck, Mynheer Vanslyperken." This roused the lieutenant to action, for he had been walking the deck for a half minute in deep

"Is all ready there, forward!" cried Mr. Van-

slyperken.

No one replied. "I say, boatswain, is all ready?"

"No, sir," replied Jemmy; " nobody knows how to set about it. I don't, any how-I never seed any thing of the like since I've been in the service-the whole of the ship's company say the same." But even the flakes of snow, which now fell thick, and whitened the blue jacket of Mr. Vanslyperken, could not assuage his wrath -he perceived that the men were refractory, so still there was analogy, for he was now trying he summoned the six marines—who were comto press his suit, which was now a liquid in a pletely under the control of their corporal.

Poor Smallbones had, in the mean time, discovered what was going on, and thought that he

"If you please, what are you going for to do ith me!" said the lad, with a terrified look. "Lead him forward," said Mr. Vanslyperken; follow me, marines;" and the whole party, head-

"Strip me, with the snow flying like this! An't

cold enough already !"

"You'll be colder when you're under the bot-

posed his emaciated body to the pitiless storm.
"Where's Snarleyyow, sir—confess?"

"Snarleyyow-how should I know, sir! it's very hard, because your dog is not to be found, that I'm to be dragged under the bottom of a ves-

"I'll teach you to throw paving stones in the

" Paving stones, sir!" and Smallbones' guilty conscience flew in his face. "Well, sir, do as you please, I'm sure I don't care; if I am to be killed, be quick about it-I'm sure I sha'n't come up alive."

Here Mr. Vanslyperken remembered his dream, and the difficulty which he had in driving Smallthe men tittered, Mr. Vanslyperken thought it bones' soul out of his body, and he was fearful that even keelhauling would not settle Small-

By the directions of Mr. Vanslyperken, the hauling ropes and other tackle were collected by who showed any activity was Smallbones him-peared resolved to a man, to do nothing, and, in about half an hour, all was ready. Four marines and hearing all hands piped for something or manned the hauling line, one was placed at each another, came shambling, all legs and wings, up side of the rope fastened to the lad's arms, and

Smallbones over the larboard gunnel, had dl-taken below, and then walked aft; perceiving rections to attend the bow-line, and not allow Obadiah Coble, he inquired whence the dog had him to be dragged on too fast: a better selection come, and was answered that he had come off for this purpose could not have been made than in the boat which he had taken on shore for fresh Corporal Van Spitter. Smallbones had been beef and vegetables. Mr. Vanslyperken made Corporal Van Spitter. Smallbones had been beef and vegetables. Mr. Vanslyperken made laid without his clothes on the deck, now covered no reply, but with Snarleyyow at his heels, went with snow, during the time that the lines were down into the cabin. making fast to him; he remained silent, and as usual, when punished, with his eyes shut, and as Vanslyperken watched him with feelings of hatred, he perceived an occasional smile to cross the lad's haggard features. He knows where the dog is, thought Vanslyperken, and his de-sire to know what had become of Snarleyyow overcame his vengeance-he addressed the shi-by what means the life of our celebrated cur vering Smallbones,

"Now, sir, if you wish to escape the punish-ment, tell me what has become of the dog, for I

perceive you know."

Smallbones grinned as his teeth chattered-he would have undergone a dozen keelhaulings rather than have satisfied Vanslyperken.

"I give you ten minutes to think of it," continued the lieutenant; "hold all fast at present."

The snow storm now came on so thick, that it was difficult to distinguish the length of the vessel. Smallbones' naked limbs were gradually covered, and, before the ten minutes were expired he was wrapped up in snow as in a garment-he shook his head occasionally to clear

his face, but remained silent.
"Now, sir," cried Vanslyperken, "will you tell me, or overboard you go at once! Will you

tell me?"

"No," replied Smallbones.

"Do you know, you scoundrel!"
"Yes," replied Smallbones, whose indignation was roused.

"And you won't tell ?"

"No," shrieked the lad—"no, never, never, boat.
"It

"Corporal Van Spitter, over with him," cried Vanslyperken, in a rage, when a sudden stir was raised up the light frame of the culprit, to carry

As for Smallbones, at the baying of the dog, he day long. were an apparition, with every demonstration came intolerable as he gained strength of terror in his countenance; his eyes glared Babette had long been fast asleep, and he fell down in a swoon. The whole of the the cur away. She attempted to perform the ship's company were taken aback—they looked duty, arming herself with the broom, but the

### CHAPTER XI.

In which Snarleygon does not at all assist his master's cause with the widow Vanderslooth.

It will be necessary to explain to the reader was preserved. When Smallbones had thrown him into the canal, tied up, as he supposed, in his winding-sheet, what Mr. Vanslyperken observed was true, that there were people below, and the supposed paving stone might have fallen upon them; the voices which he heard were those of a father and son, who were in a small boat going from a galliot to the steps where they intended to land, for this canal was not, like most others, with the water in it sufficiently high to enable people to step from the vessel's gunnel to the jetty. Snarleyyow fell in his bag a few yards ahead of the boat, and the splash naturally attracted their attention; he did not sink immediately, but floundered and struggled so as to keep himself partly above water.
"What is that!" exclaimed the father to his

son, in Dutch.

"Mein Gott! who is to know !-but we will see;" and the son took the boat-hook, and with it dragged the bread bags towards the boat, just as they were sinking, for Snarleyyow was ex-hausted with his efforts. The two together dragged the bags with their contents into the

"It is a dog, or something," observed the son. "Very well, but the bread bags will be useful, replied the father, and they pulled on to the landheard amongst the men aft, and as the corporal ing stairs. When they arrived there they lifted out the bags, laid them on the stone steps, and proceeded to the gunnel, to the astonishment of Vansiyperken, of the corporal, and of Smallbones, Snarleyyow appeared on the forecastle, and made a
rush at Smallbones, as he lay in the corporal's
arms, snapped at his leg, and then set up his
arms, snapped at his leg, and then set up his
nsual deep baying, "bow, bow, bow !"

The re-ampearance of the dog created no small

The re-ampearance of the dog created no small The re-appearance of the dog created no small vered, and was able to stand on his legs; as sensation—Vansylperken felt that he had now soon as he could walk he made his way to the no reason for keelhauling Smallbones, which anddoor of the widow Vandersloosh, and howled noyed him as much as the sight of the dog gave for admittance. The widow had retired; she him pleasure. The corporal, who had dropped had been reading her book of prieres, as every Smallbones on the snow, was also disappointed. one should do, who has been cheating people all She was about to extinguish her started up on his knees, and looked at it as if it light, when this serenade saluted her ears; it be-

Babette had long been fast asleep, and was upon the animal with horror and astonishment, with difficulty roused up and directed to beat at one another and shook their heads—one only moment she opened the door, Snarleyyow remark was made by Jansen, who muttered, dashed in between her legs, upsetting her on the brick pavement. Babette screamed, and her Mr. Vanslyperken ordered Smallbones to be mistress came out in the passage to ascertain

parlour, bolted up the stairs, and snapping at Babette's legs.
the widow as he passed, secured a berth underNow, it appe

neath her bed.

"Oh, mein Gott ! it is the dog of the lieuten-last effected by their united fears." smt." exclaimed Babette, coming up the stairs in Vandersloosh gained her legs as soon as she

away from Babette. It was a struggle of strength for years done its duty; but you may even overbetween the girl and Snarleyyow—pull Babette

—pull dog—one moment the broom, with twounited weights of the mistress and the maid
thirds of the handle disappeared under the bed, the next the maid recovered her lost ground. more than the bed could bear-the sacking gave Snarleyyow was first tired of this contention. and to prove that he had no thoughts of abandoning his position, he let go the broom, flew at Babette's naked legs, and having inserted his for when the mattress came down, it came down teeth half through her ancle, he returned growl- upon Snarleyyow. Ing to his former retreat. "Oh, dear, mein clear his loins, or he would have perished; but Gott," exclaimed Babette, dropping her broom. he could not clear his long mangy tail, which and holding her ancle with both hands.

"What shall we do?" exclaimed the widow,

wringing her hands.

It was indeed a case of difficulty. Mynheer Vandersloosh, before he had quitted this transitory scene, had become a personage as bulky as between them—he pulled, and he howled, and the widow herself, and the bed had been made barked, and turned himself every way, and unusually wide: the widow still retained the yelped; and had not his tail been of coarse and unusually wide: the widow still retained the yelped; and had not his tail been of coarse and bed for her own use, for there was no knowing thick dimensions, he might have left it behind whether she might not again be induced to enter the hymenial state. It occupied more than one half of the room, and the dog had gained a po-stance, as Vanslyperken had imagined, and as sition from which it was not easy for two wo-men to dislodge him; and, as the dog snarled and growled under the bed, so did the widow's wrath rise as she stood shivering-and it was directed against the master. She vowed men-stally, that so sure as the dog was under the bed, fear of retaliation. The dog redoubled his exso sure should his master never get into it.

And Babette's wrath was also kindled, now that the first pain of the bite had worn off: she seized the broom again, and made some furious lunges at Snarleyyow, so furious that he could not regain possession with his teeth. The door not regain possession with his teeth. The door down the stairs, into the street. Babette chased of the room had been left open that the dog him down, threw the broom at his head as he might escape—so had the street-door; and the cleared the threshold, and then bolted the door.
widow stood at the foot of the bed, waiting for "O the beast!" exclaimed Babette, going up some such effect being produced by Babette's vigorous attacks; but the effects were not such ma'am. as she anticipated; the dog became more enraged, and at last sprang out at the foot of the left half open, and falling against it, slammed it me something to put on. One of my best che-to with her weight, and fell down shrieking. mises all in rags—and his nasty teeth in my leg

the cause; the dog not being able to run into the he was there he recommenced his attack upon

Now, it appears, that what the united courage of the two females could not accomplish, was at The widow the broom in her hand. "What shall we do—but her night dress was torn to ribons in front. how shall we get rid of him?" "A thousand devils may take the lieutenant, every other feeling—she burst into tears, and and his nasty dog, too," exclaimed the widow, exclaiming, "Mr. Vanslyperken! Mr. Vanslyin great wrath; "this is the last time that either perken!" she threw herself in an ecstacy of of them enter my house; try, Babette with your grief and rage on the centre of the bed. At the broom—shove at him hard." "Yes, ma'am," replied Babette, pushing with all her strength at the dog beneath the bed, who seized the broom with his teeth, and pulled it her mistress. The bed was a good bed, and had way altogether, and the mattress which they lay

> The animal contrived to was now caught and firmly fixed in a new species of trap, the widow's broadest proportions having firmly secured him by it. Snarleyyow pulled, and pulled, but he pulled in vain-he was fixed-he could not bite, for the mattress was him, so great were his exertions; but, no, it was impossible. The widow was a widow of sub-stance, as Vanslyperken had imagined, and as an inch, and seizing the broom, she hammered ertions, and the extra weight of Babette being now removed, he was at last able to withdraw his appendage, and probably feeling that there was now no chance of a quiet night's rest in his present quarters, he made a bolt out of the room,

> "O the beast!" exclaimed Babette, going up stairs again, out of breath: "he's gone at last,

"Yes," replied the widow, rising up with difficulty "and-and his master shall go too. bed, flew at the widow, tore her only garment, Make love indeed—the atomy—the shrimp—the and bit her in the leg. Frau Vandersloosh dried up stock-fish. Love quotha—and refuse screamed and reeled-reeled against the door to hang a cur like that. O dear! O dear! get Snarleyyow, who probably had intended to in two places, Babette. Well, well, Mr. Van-make off, seeing that his escape was prevented, slyperken, we shall see—I don't care for their again retreated under the bed, and as soon as custom. Mr. Vanslyperken, you'll not sit on my

indignation.

"Thirty-two years have I had this bed, wedded and single, Babette!" exclaimed the widow. as well as his dog. After which resolution the "For sixteen years did I sleep on that bed with widow Vandersloosh fell fast asleep. the lamented Mr. Vandersloosh-for sixteen years have I slept in it, a lone widow-but never till now did it break down. How am I to sleep to-night? What am I to do, Babette !'

"'Twas well it did break down, ma'am," replied Babette, who was smoothing down the jagged skin at her ancles; "or we should never have got the nasty biting brute out of the

house.

"Very well—very well. Yes, yes, Mr. Van-slyperken—marriage, indeed, I'd as soon marry

his cur."

"Mein Gott," exclaimed Babette. "I think, madame, if you did marry, you would soon find the master as cross as the dog; but I must make

Babette proceeded to examine the mischief, and found that it was only the cords which tied the sacking which had given way, and considering that they had done their office for thirty-two years, and the strain which had been put upon them after so long a period, there was not much to complain of. A new cord was procured, and in a quarter of an hour all was right again; and the widow, who had sat in the chair fuming and blowing off her steam, as soon as Babette had turned down the bed, turned in again, muttering, "Yes, yes, Mr. Vanslyperken-marriage indeed Well, well, we shall see. Stop till to-morrow, Mr. Vanslyperken;" and as Babette has closed the curtains, so will we close this chapter.

### CHAPTER XII.

In which resolutions are entered into in all quarters, and Jemmy Ducks is accused of mutiny for singing a song in a snow storm.

What were the adventures of Snarleyyow after this awkward interference with his master's speculations upon the widow, until he jumped into the beef boat to go on board of the cutter, are lost for ever; but it is to be supposed that he could not have remained the whole night without making himself disagreeable in some quarter or another. But, as we before observed, we know nothing about it; and, therefore, may be excused if we do not tell.

The widow Vandersloosh slept but little that night, her soul was full of vengeance; but although smarting with the imprints of the cur's teeth, still she had an eye to business; the custom of the erew of the cutter was not to be despised, and as she thought of this, she gradually cooled down. It was not till four o'clock in the morning that she came to her decision; and it was a very prudent one, which was,

sofa again, I can tell you;—hug your nasty cur to demand the dead body of the dog to be —quite good enough for you. Yes, yes, Mr. laid at her door before Mr. Vanslyperken Should be allowed admittance. This was her By this time the widow had received a fresh right, and if he was sincere, he would not supply of linen from Babette; and as soon as refuse; if he did refuse, it was not at all clear she had put it on she rose from the bed, the that she should lose the custom of the seamen. fractured state of which again called forth her over the major part of whom Vanslyperken then appeared to have very little control; and all of whom, she knew, detested him most cordially,

> But we must return on board, where there was almost as much confusion as there had been on shore. The re-appearance of Snarleyyow was considered supernatural, for Smallbones had distinctly told in what manner he had tied him up in the bread bag, and thrown him into the canal. Whisperings and murmurings were heard all round the cutter's decks. Obadiah Coble shrugged up his shoulders, as he took an extra quid-Dick Short walked about with lips compressed, more taciturn than ever-Jansen shook his head, muttering, "Te tog is no tog". Bill Spurey had to repeat to the ship's company the legend of his coming on board over and over The only persons who appeared not to again. have lost their courage were Jemmy Ducks and poor Smallbones, who had been put in his ham-mock to recover him from his refrigeration.— The former said, "that if they were to sail with the devil, it could not be helped, pay and prize money would still go on;" and the latter, who had quite recovered his self-possession, "vowed that dog or devil, he would never cease his attempts to destroy him—if he was the devil, or one of his imps, it was his duty as a Christian to oppose him, and he had no chance of better treatment if he were to remain quiet." The snow storm continued, and the men remained below, all but Jemmy Ducks, who leaned against the lee side of the cutter's mast, and, as the snow fell, sung, to a slow air, the following ditty, it probably being called to his recollection by the state of the weather.

Twas at the landing-place that's just below Mount Wyse, Poll leaned against the sentry's box, a tear in both her eyes, Her apron twisted round her arms, all for to keep them warm.

Being a windy Christmas day, and also a snow storm,

And Bet and Sue Both stood there too, A shivering by her side, They both were dumb, And both looked glum, As they watched the ebbing tide, Poll put her arms a-kimbo, At the admiral's house looked she, To thoughts before in limbo, She now a vent gave free. You have sent the ship in a gale to work, On a lee shore to be jammed, I'll give you a piece of my mind, old Turk, Port Admiral, you be d-\_d.

Charus .- We'll give you a piece of our mind, old Turk, Port Admiral, you be d-d.

Who ever heard in the sarvice of a frigate made to sail On Christmas day, it blowing hard, with sleet, and snow, and hail

I wish I had the fishing of your back that is so bent, I'd use the galley poker hot unto your heart's content.

Here Bet and Sue Are with me too, A shivering by my side, They both are dumb, And both look glum, And watch the ebbing tide. Poll put her arms a-kimbo, At the admiral's house looked she, To thoughts that were in limbe, She now a vent gave free. You've got a roaring fire I'll bet, In it your toes are jammed, Let's give him a piece of our mind, my Bet,

Chorus .- Let's give him a piece of our mind, my Bet, Port Admiral, you be d-d.

I had the flour and plums all picked, and suet all chopped

Port Admiral, you be d-

To mix into a pudding rich for all the mess to dine; I pawned my car-rings for the beef, it weighed at least a stone,

Now my fancy man is sent to sea, and I am left alone.

Here's Bet and Sue Who stand here too, A shivering by my side, They both are dumb, They both look glum, And watch the ebbing tide. Poll put her arms a-kimbo, At the admiral's house looked she, To thoughts that were in limbo, She now a vent gave free. You've got a turkey I'll be bound, With which you will be crammed, I'll give you a bit of my mind, old hound,

Cherus.-I'll give you a bit of my mind, old hound, Port Admiral, you be d-

Port Admiral, you be d-

I'm sure that in this weather they cannot cook their meat, To eat it raw on Christmas-day will be a pleasant treat: But let us all go home, girls, it's no use waiting here, We'll hope that Christmas-day to come, they will have bet-

ter cheer. So Bet and Sue Don't stand here too, A shivering by my side, Don't keep so dumb, Don't look so glum, Nor watch the ebbing tide. Poll put her arms a-kimbo, At the admiral's house looked she, To thoughts that were in limbo, She now a vent gave free. So while they cut their raw salt junk,

With dainties you'll be crammed, Here's once for all my mind, old hunks, Port Admiral, you be d-

Chorus .- So once for all our mind, old hunks, Port Admiral, you be d-d.

"Mein Gott, but dat is rank mutiny, Mynheer Shemmy Tucks," observed Corporal Van Spitter, who had come up on the deck unperceived by Jemmy, and had listened to the song.
"Mutiny, is it?" replied Jemmy, "and report

this also.

I'll give you a bit of my mind, fat thief, You, corporal, may be d-

"Dat is better and better-I mean to say, worser and worser," replied the corporal.
"Take care I don't pitch you overboard," re-

plied Jemmy in wrath.
"Dat is most worst still," said the corporal, stalking aft, and leaving Jemmy Ducks to follow up the train of his own thoughts.

Jemmy, who had been roused by the corporal, and felt the snow insinuating itself into the nape of the neck, thought he might as well go down

below.

The corporal made his report, and Mr. Van-slyperken made his comments, but he did no more, for he was aware that a mere trifle would raise a general mutiny. The recovery of Snar-leyyow consoled him, and little thinking what had been the events of the preceding night, he thought he might as well prove his devotion to the widow, by paying his respects in a snow storm— but not in the attire of the day before. Mr. Vanslyperken was too economical for that, so he remained in his long threadbare great coat and foul-weather hat. Having first locked up his dog in the cabin, and entrusted the key to the corporal, he went on shore and presented himself at the widow's door, which was opened by Babette, who with her person barred entrance; she did not wait for Vanslyperken to speak first.

"Mynheer Vanslyperken, you can't come in. Frau Vandersloosh is very ill in bed—the doctor

says it's a bad case—she cannot be seen."
"Ill!" exclaimed Vanslyperken; "your dear, charming mistress ill! Good heavens, what is the matter, my dear Babette?" replied Vansly-perken, with all the pretended interest of a devoted lover.

"All through you, Mr. Vanslyperken," replied

Babette.
"Me!" exclaimed Vanslyperken.

"Well, all through your nasty cur, which is the same thing."

"My dog! I little thought that he was left here," replied the lieutenant; "but, Babette, let me in if you please, for the snow falls fast, and-

"And you must not come in, Mr. Vanslyperken," replied Babette, pushing him back.

"Good heavens! what is the matter!" Babette then narrated what had passed, and as she was very prolix, Mr. Vanslyperken was a mass of snow on the windward side of him before she had finished, which she did, by pulling down her worsted stockings, and showing the wounds which she had received as her portion in the last night's affray. Having thus given ocular evidence of the truth of what she had asserted, Babette then delivered the message of her mistress; to wit, "that until the dead body

## THE CHARITY SISTER

#### A TALE.

BY THE HON. MRS. ERSKINE NORTOR

(Concluded.)

Affairs were in this situation, when, on the Wednesday morning, after breakfast, Rosabelle's heart beat to observe the carriage of her mo-

The carriage drew up to the door, and Miss mendation, and therefore was highly prized—a Altamont and her attendant alighted: they proshe coldly waved her visiter to a seat, and Mrs. Millicent took one at the further end of the

> Miss Altamont hesitated, for she was not quite prepared for this style of reception; she expected tears, and complaints, and explanations, but she was deceived. Lady Altamont calmly

"The task I am about to undertake," at length said Miss Altamont, "is a most painful one: would that it could have been entrusted to any off for old scores."

Such was the determination of Mr. Vanslyperken, as he walked back to the boat. His reverie was, however, broken by his breaking his

other than myself! but my mother declines it,
and I have no alternative. You cannot but be
perken, as he walked back to the boat. His reverie was, however, broken by his breaking his
been spread during our winter residence in town, regarding the sentiments of the Count de Beaubute to his good humour. "Yes, yes, Frau villiers towards you, of a nature, which however Vandersloosh, will see," muttered Vanslyperken; complimentary they may be considered in your

country, are justly condemned in ours."
She paused, and seemed to expect some obser-

"These reports were, I am sorry to say, con-firmed by many circumstances, especially by the On his arrival he found that a messenger had testimony of your own confidential servant, Fanchette, who rather seemed to boast of what ters of thanks from the king's loving cousins, and she ought to have been so thoroughly ashamed."

Lady Altamont looked at Fanchette; the girl buried her face in her hands, and wept.

Miss Altamont proceeded: "The Count de Beauvilliers did not himself deny the truth of the assertions that were made; so much the reverse, that hesuffered certain invendos concerning a visit orders for sailing, and hinted that on his return he intended making you here, to escape him in the absence of your husband, to whom the conver-sation was faithfully reported. The visit was made; I need not detail under what circum-stances—I blush to recall them. My brother was informed of all that occurred; he and his friend proceeded to Calais, and there met the Count and Lord Henry Beauclerk.

The firmness of Rosabelle began to give way: "And there!" she suddenly exclaimed.

"There, a duel has taken place."
"My husband!" she wildly shrieked.

"Is slightly wounded; but the Count-I regret to say"-Miss Altamont paused.

of Snarleyyow was laid at the porch where they now stood, he, Mr. Vanslyperken, would never gain re-admission." So saying, and not feeling it very pleasant to continue a conversation in a snow storm, Babette very unceremoniously slammed the door in Mr. Vanslyperken's face, and left him to digest the communication with what appetite he might. Mr. Vanslyperken, notwith-standing the cold weather, hastened from the door in a towering passion. The perspiration actually ran down his face and mingled with the melting snow. "To be or not to be"-give up the widow or give up his darling Snarleyyow— a dog whom he loved the more, the more he was, the widow of give up his darining Sharley your the widow of give up his darining Sharley your therein law advancing up the avenue. Fanchette could plainly see in it Miss Altamont and Mrs.—a dog whom every one hated, and therefore Milicent—William was on horseback beside it. —a dog whom every one hated, and therefore he loved—a dog which had not a single recomdog assailed by all, and especially by that scare-crow Smallbones, to whom his death would be a victory—it was impossible. But then the widow open the door of the apartment. Lady Alta-—with such lots of guilders in the bank, and mont, rose from her chair, but did not advance; such a good income from the Lust Haus, he had she coldly waved her visiter to a seat, and Mrs. long made up his mind to settle in possession.-It was the haven which, in the vista of his mind, room. he had been so long accustomed to dwell upon, and he could not give up the hope.

Yet one must be sacrificed. No, he could part with neither. "I have it," thought he; "I will but she was deceived. Lady make the widow believe that I have sacrificed awaited the object of her visit. the dog, and then, when I am once in possession, the dog shall come back again, and let her say a word if she dares; I'll tame her, and pay her

nose against a lamp-post, which did not contri-"you would kill my dog, would you? It's a dog's life I'll lead you when I'm once secure of you, Madame Vandersloosh. You cheated me out vation, but none was made. of my biscuit—we shall see;" and Mr. Vanslyperken stepped into his boat and pulled on board. firmed by many circumstan

come on board during his absence, with the letwith directions that he should return forthwith. This suited the views of Vanslyperken; he wrote a long letter to the widow, in which he expressed his willingness to sacrifice every thing for her—not only to hang his dog, but to hang him-self if she wished it—lamented his immediate he ought to find her more favourable. The widow read the letter, and tossed it into the grate with a "Pish! I was not born yesterday, as the saying is," cried the widow Vandersloosh.

(To be continued.)

calmness. Miss Altamont bowed her head.

every thought of my heart, couldst deem thy Rosabelle so false, so thankless, so impure! But it is done, and though that heart should break, I will root thine image from it: henceforth thou hast no wife, and Rosabelle no husband! Poor Albert!" She sank back in her chair, and the big tears forced their way through the slender fingers that strove to conceal them.

Miss Altamont was confounded; she was inwardly convinced that Rosabelle was innocent, but she meanly checked the conviction, and the evil of her nature successfully opposed the good, will hear whatever you may have to say; to day when, turning towards Mrs. Milicent, she ex-I must not be intruded on by any one." She rehusband, and weeps only for her guilty para-

mour."

The blood of the De Conrcisquickened through spirit that prompted the look which silenced for ever the lawless passion of Beauvilliers, flashed or conversing in low whispers. Dinner was once more from her eyes. She stood, and point-served as usual for her ladyship, and when the ed to the door: Miss Altamont arose, and with-butler announced it at her dressing-room door, out trusting herself with a second glance, hastily moved towards it; Mrs. Milicent drew her bonnet more closely over her face, and followed with a speed, which at any other time she would have considered indecorous.

Lady Altamont rang, and ordered his lordship's servant, William, to appear before her; it would appear that the man entered, and, standing close by the door, who had come to who bowed respectfully: "Was the Count de Beaubut painful decision.

villiers dead when you left Calais!"

"No, my lady, but the surgeon said he could only live three or four hours at the furthest."

"Who sent you here, and what was your com-

"The day before, my lord had ordered me, take the information to my lady dowager.

Your lord was wounded?"

"Yes, madam, slightly in the shoulder." "Had you any conversation with him after the duel!"

"Not any."

"Was he preparing for his departure !"

"He was with the count, and seemed to have no intention of leaving him until he died."

"Who was your lord's second !"
"Mr. Cavendish."

"Very well-leave the room;" and William

departed.

During the whole of this time Fanchette had cowered in a corner, with her eyes fixed on her lady, and her mouth open; awe and astonishment strongly expressed in her countenance. vol. xxix, July, 1836.-16

"Is dead!" said Rosabelle, with unnatural brow was contracted, her lips compressed, her calmness. Miss Altamont bowed her head.

"O God!" exclaimed Rosabelle, starting from her seat, and joining her hands in agony: "has flush of indignation itself was gradually fading it come to this? the blood of my near kinsman away, and a marble paleness was replacing it on the hand of my husband! and I the cause? upon her brow and cheek. When William re-Cruel Altamont! what time, what penitence tired, Lady Altamont stood for some time im-can ever wash that stain away! Unjust, un-moveable, scarcely seeming to breathe: after a worthy husband! though all the world believed few minutes, Fanchette raised herself upon her me guilty, how couldst thou! thou, that knowest knees, and extended her arms towards her; the movement attracted the attention of the lady. who had evidently forgotten her.
"O my dear mistress!" cried the distressed

Fanchette, "pray forgive me! I will tell you all that I ever said, and nothing very bad either, I am sure, I am sure I never intended to do you harm; I only wished to show these scornful English, that you might, if you had chosen, have married a much grander and handsomer man in

your own country.
"To-morrow," replied Rosabelle, calmly, "I claimed, "Her ladyship forgets her wounded tired into her dressing-room, which communi-husband, and weeps only for her guilty para-cated immediately with her bed-chamber, and

locked herself in.

Throughout the establishment of Moorlands, every vein of the injured Rosabelle; the same the most unbroken quiet reigned that day; the servants moved about like ghosts, making signs, she desired that some slight refreshment might be brought up; and coffee was served at a later period in the afternoon. On both these occasions the housekeeper attended with a waiting-maid; they reported that Lady Altamont looked very calm and composed, but exceedingly pale: it would appear that she had the air of a person who had come to what was deemed a necessary,

At nine o'clock she ordered the house to be closed, and the principal keys to be brought to her, (a prevailing custom at that period) as she

wished to retire to rest.

On the following morning, (Thursday,) Fanchette waited anxiously for her lady's summons. whatever happened, to leave immediately, and Ten o'clock arrived, and getting alarmed, she knocked at her door; there was no answer: she tried the lock, and to her surprise found that it was not secured; the shutters were partly open; the dressing-room had a certain air of confusion about it, as if a person had been selecting things for packing; the heart of Fanchette sank with-in her—she hastily burst into the bed-chamber; her lady was not there, nor did the bed appear as though it had been slept in.

Fanchette looked round in despair, and called in vain on the name of her mistress; then rushed down stairs and alarmed the servants. Search was made in every direction; Lady Altamont was nowhere to be found, and, so soon as the fact was fully ascertained, the intelligence was

carried to the manor-house

Lord Altamont and his friend had been forced, She could scarcely believe that her young mis-from mere fatigue and exhaustion, to remain for tress stood before her; her figure seemed en-twenty-four hours at Dover; and his lordship larged, and was haughtily thrown back, her was so unwell the following morning, that his dent; but no entreaty or expostulation could her description, however, of the scene between detain him an instant longer, and travelling Lady Altamont and her sister-in-law, although gently, they reached Moorlands on the Friday imperfectly narrated, made a deep impression,

before mentioned, from which his residence could the other servants likewise gave in their testimony. be seen, Lord Altamont eagerly bent forward After having collected every information in to catch a glimpse of it, with very different sentheir power, Mr. Cavendish took lord Altamont sations than on a former occasion: it was all aside; "I have no doubt," he said, "that after all, dark, and shut up, not a light to be seen : a sickening forboding of some dreadful event stole ris, listening to her resentment only in the first

portant to communicate.

mont's self-reproach, grief, and rage, amounted her even during our journey. I will write by almost to madness; no voice could soothe him every post, and depend upon it, no time or troubut that of his mother, and not even her's, till on ble shall be spared. Do not think of accompaher knees she besought him not to endanger by nying us-you will only defeat your own object." his rashness, (for he was tearing the bandages Lord Altamont thanked his kind and zealous from his wound,) the life which she had given, friend; and, after a little inward struggle, acand in which her own was involved: the sight cepted his proposal. Instant preparations were recalled him to his senses: he submitted with a made, and Mr. Cavendish and William departed. stern, almost a ferocious sadness, to all they restern, almost a ferocious sadness, to all they re-quired; but on one point none could control excitement, which had hitherto upheld Lord Altapresence, and never again venture in it. watched by him during the night, as she had

weakness. By his order his letters were brought to him, and among them was the unfortunately Dover in their fishing-boat. defayed letter of Rosabelle, giving an exact and lively account of her cousin's visit: truth, artlessness, and incocence breathing in every line, neyed to Paris with all speed, and without mak-

Although scarcely able to move, Lord Alta-a parlour; "I am surprised, sir," he said, "that mont insisted upon being driven to his house; you are not acquainted with the death of the and was accompanied by the whole party, ex-cepting Miss Altamont. On his arrival, the illness and death were very sudden: to be frank housekeeper presented to him the key of Lady with you, sir, my poor master deceived himself Altamont's dressing-room, which apartment had into the notion that he had not grown older dushe had left it.

On examination it was found she had taken a few changes of her plainest wearing apparel, a of the Dutchess de Ssilk clock, and the straw cottage-bonnet, in which ed, and he was carried off in twenty-four hours." she had been accustomed to walk about in her own grounds; the jewels which had belonged nephew?" inquired Mr. Cavendish. to her before marriage she had likewise taken, together with the money in her own private quences, thank Heaven! did not reach Paris purse, which it was supposed amounted to between three and four hundred pounds; to these had been added the miniature portrait of her me leave to ask you a question! where is milahusband, and the gold chain attached to it. - di Altamont !" Lord Altamont vainly looked round for a scrap of writing, or any clue to her intentions. Fanchette was examined, but amid her sobs and here no longer." The old servant shook his head:

proceeding even then was considered impru-inothing was elicited but what is already known; ening.

As the carriage once more passed the opening clearly detailed by Mrs. Milicent. William, and

Lady Altamont has but gone to her father in Paover him—he gasped with apprehension. In a impulse of the moment. You, my dear lord, few minutes they were met by servants with torches, requesting they would proceed to the manor-house, the ladies having something im—what I have to propose. I and your servant, ortant to communicate.

William, will set off instantly, within the next hour, for Paris; I have no doubt we shall trace

him: he insisted that his sister should leave his mont, sank at once: fever cameon; further medical A advice was called in, and for some days he lay strong opiate was administered, and his mother dangerously ill. His most efficacious medicine was Mr. Cavendish's first letter; it was from Cadone in the days of his infancy.

The next morning he rose more composed, tamont thus far, and that she was, without a shared tamont thus far, and the she was, without a shared tamont thus far, and the she was, without a shared tamont thus far, and the she was the s but in a state of deep dejection and great bodily dow of doubt, a passenger in the packet they had been on the point of boarding when coming into

heyed to Paris with all speed, and without makwhile her expressions of fondness to himself, ing much further inquiry on the way. He pro-and her eager wishes for his return, struck like ceeded immediately to the mansion of the Mararrows to his already lacerated heart. He kissed quis de Clairville, and found, to his dismay, that the writing, while his scalding tears dropped on it was decked with all the insignia of mourning.

An old confidential servant conducted him into An old confidential servant conducted him into been purposely kept in the same state in which ring the last forty years; he caught a sudden attack of cold in coming out at four o'clock on a very chilly morning, from the heated ball-rooms -: inflammation succeed-

"Had he been made aware of the death of his

"No, sir; the news of the duel and its conse-

tears, and confessions of her own imprudence, "Ah, sir! I have a strange tale to tell! I am not apt

to be superstitious—O no sir! we have lived too objects appear to be evasion and concealment: much in the grand monde not to have got over all she of course would take advantage of all cir-vulgar prejudices—and yet—but I will tell you how cumstances likely to ensure them." it happened, sir, and you shall judge for yourself.

marquis had received extreme unction, had be-but that English husband and his English family come, as we believed, insensible, and every have killed our poor young lady, and her foreign moment we expected him to breathe his last; grave could not hold her while her father's spirit some of his friends and ourselves were standing passed—they have gone together! round his bed, in great affliction, for he was a his last hour. Well, sir, the words were scarcely out success, and, at the expiration of three out of my mouth, when pit-pat came a light months, they returned to England.

They found Lord Altamont and his mother at now to think of it,) the door unclosed softly, and one of the watering places, his health considerwho should enter but miladi Rosabelle herself! ably recruited, but with a stern and settled dewhat seemed to be her, hastily threw off a cloak moment to alleviate. and bonnet, and stood all in white, her black bending over the marquis, said in a tone that whither Fanchette was sent, to repent her share thrilled through us all, 'My father?' Well, sir, in the mischief, and to declaim against the bruwould you believe it? the spirit of the old man tality of English husbands.

seemed checked in its flight, and stirred within As Lord Altamont persevered in refusing to seemed checked in its flight, and stirred within him at the sound; he moved his head, and grapsee his sister, and as her situation had become her; she threw her arm gently round him, and old offer of marriage, which she had hitherto kissed his forehead, and laid her cheek to his; slighted, in the hope of meeting with something and a smile passed over his features—and so, he better; and accompanied her husband, a middle died. And when it was clear that he was dead, aged country gentleman, to his seat in the north. she raised herself up and closed his eyes; then In the course of the ensuing winter Lord Alshe went into a corner and knelt down to pray; tamont attended his duties in Parliament; and round, and made a sign that we should all leave a hermit. the room; and somehow no one thought of dis-

and some others ventured to proceed to the village to pass without the strictest examination, chamber. We knocked, and hearing no reply, but all in vain. unclosed the door. The shrouded form of the departed lay as we had left it; the grey light of passed it precisely as he had done the former the morning had crept in, and the tapers were one; then set out again the ensuing spring, and dying in their sockets; I shuddered as I looked pursued his search in the Netherlands and along round for the mysterious daughter: I do not both banks of the Rhine with the like ill success, know why, I almost dreaded to see her seated at the bed's head. She was our master's daugh-southern provinces of France and Switzerland. ter, certainly, whom we had attended and loved since infancy, and yet so very unlike her! our desolating were the feelings with which the terror was increased by astonishment, for what-well-remembered approach to the chateau de ever she might be, whether body or spirit, she was Clairville oppressed him! The season was the no longer there! she had disappeared, and from that moment we have never seen or heard of her."

ous egresses from her father's house, and in that first met his Rosabelle; he recognized the very night of melancholy confusion, it is probable the aperture in the hedge through which, all glowusual cautions were not exactly o'ssarved. Her ling in youth, in health, and beauty, she had

happened, sir, and you shall judge for yourself.
"Ah, sir!" said the old servant, shaking his
"It was about eleven o'clock at night; the head: "I beg your pardon—I mean no offence—

These particulars were all forwarded to Lord kind friend and master; and I had just whisper-ed to M. l'Abbé, that it was a pity miladi, his may be imagined. Mr. Cavendish sent William dear daughter, whom he had mentioned several to Provence, and he himself continued his inquitimes during the day, could not be with him at ries in Paris and other parts: both of them with-

We were all fixed in astonishment, while she, or jection of spirits, that nothing appeared for a

By his orders, acting in the name of Lady Alhair streaming over her shoulders, and her tamont, the establishment at Paris was broken cheek as pale as marble. She took no notice up, and the servants well provided for. Every of any of us, but glided towards the bed, and attention was paid to the estate in Provence,

pled with his hands, as though he strove to reach in many respects unpleasant, she accepted an

she did not weep, no, not a single tear. And to all that required his care, whether public or we arranged the corpse, and perfumed and light-private business, he seduously devoted himself, ed the chamber, and did all that is customary: but to society he was inaccessible, and in the and when we had finished, she turned herself midst of a luxurious metropolis he led the life of

Early in the spring, after having accompanied obeying her, or asking her a question, but we his mother on her return to Moorlands, he set went away, and she remained alone with her off for the Continent and carefully explored the northern and middle provinces of France, visit-"The next morning after daybreak, myself ing every convent, and not suffering the poorest

He returned to London in the winter, and

He arrived in Provence. How withering, how same as that when, four years since, he had first beheld its towers brightening in the beams of "Lady Altamont," observed Mr. Cavendish, noon and the blue sea glancing beyond them. with as much composure as he could assume, He dismounted at the same spot, and walked " must have been well acquainted with the vari-

around as though possessed with the wild hope looks for all the world like a country inn in Engthat she would suddenly start to sight; he repeated her name aloud, and the lone echo mourn-fully returned it. Alas! the field-flowers bloom-ed and the wild roses clustered, the air was filled with the songs of birds and perfumed with the scents of violets:—all these were here but his lordship; "the same idea struck me the mowhere was Rosabelle?

In spite of all the good he had done the tenantry, he was received but coldly. Fanchette pretended to be ill, and it was altogether so far from agreeable, that with difficulty he prevailed upon himself to remain a couple of days in order to settle some matters of business, and to give such directions as circumstances required.

He pursued his journey slowly and with un-wearied watchfulness through Provence, Dauphiny, and Savoy, and arrived in the Catholic canton of the Valais.

His melancholy visit at Clairville and the gloomy hopelessness that began to settle on his mind contributed to produce a morbid state of feverish anxiety, which his sole and faithful attendant William beheld with alarm. They had arrived at a beautiful secluded vale in the Valais, environed by lofty mountains, watered by a clear broad stream, and rich in pasture and vegetation. There was no regular village, but the farm-houses and cottages were scattered here and there, surrounded by their pretty gardens and backed by or-chards laden with fruit. For twenty miles round, the fruit, vegetables, flowers, eggs, poultry, and milk of this happy valley bore higher prices than from any other; the inhabitants were clean and comfortable, industrious and contented. In glancing over it from the eminence round which wound the principal road, three buildings more striking than the rest immediately met the eye: one was the parish church with its light spire springing up from among the thick and beautiful foliage that surrounded it together with the ped a curtsey.

neat residence of the pastor. The second was "And what is your name?" neat residence of the pastor. The second was the inn, situated in the centre of the valley, and reckoned the best house of accommodation in the Valais; it was a large irregular building, with its stables, out-houses, courts, poultry-yard, kitchen-garden, &c. ; in the front it had a spaclous green lawn sloping to the river, furnished with benches and rude tables under spreading trees: this was the favourite afternoon retreat of the great men of the valley; here they smok-ed a pipe, enjoyed their cup of wine or ale, and talked over their own affairs and those of other people. This lawn, too, was the occasional holiday resort of their wives and daughters, and had witnessed many a merry dance and many a rustic game. The third building was a long low range on a wooded eminence; its neat white walls and green lattices peeped through the trellis-work festooned with flowers and curling vine; it apparently stood in the centre of a highlycultivated garden, here and there shaded by magnificent trees. On inquiring from a peasant he met on the road, Lord Altamont was informed that it was the residence of the Charity Sisters of this district.

rushed in her pursuit of the butterfly. Memory "Well, my lord," said William, "I cannot help brought the whole scene so close that he gazed thinking this is a beautiful place, and you inn land. I should be very glad indeed if your lord-

ment I beheld this secluded and romantic valley."

They arrived at the inn, and were received by the landlady, a shrewd bustling woman, who, in answer to Lord Altamont's inquiry whether he could have accommodation for a few days, showed him into the best parlour, freshly washed and sanded, with a dark polished round table in the middle, the spacious hearth filled up with green boughs and a large bouquet of beautiful flowers, white dimity curtains, a bird cage at each of the two windows, and a portrait of William Tell worked in worsted: adjoining was an exceedingly neat and comfortable littled bedroom. Lord Altamont was quite satisfied, and William was delighted: he took care, while the evening repast was preparing, to impress on the landlady that his master was a great milord Anglais travelling incog. and as rich as milords Anglais usually are or ought to be. The news was carried to the lawn, and from thence was caught up and re-echoed from one end of the valley to the

Lord Altamont, contrary to his expectation, spent a restless night, and rose late and unrefreshed. His breakfast was laid on the aforesaid round table in the sitting-room, and if any thing could have tempted him, its homely cleanliness, its fresh eggs and butter, fine preserves, rich cream, and well-made coffee, would certainly have done so. He was attended by an intelli-

gent and pretty girl about ten years old.

"Whose child are you!" asked his lordship.

"The landlady's, sir," she replied, and drop-

" Annette.'

"Have you learnt to read and write, Annette?" "Yes, sir, Sister Louise teached me, and a great many more little girls."
"And who is Sister Louise!"

"Dear me, sir, have you never heard of Sister Louise-the charity sister, that does such a deal of good-the lady in the mask !"

"The lady in the mask!" repeated Lord Altamont, whose attention was immediately roused. At that moment the landlady entered, hoping that milord approved of his breakfast, and at the same time telling Annette to tie on her bonnet and trudge off with her books, or she would be too late for Sister Louise.

"Pray, ma'am," said Lord Altamont, "why does your little daughter call Sister Louise the

lady in the mask?"

"Because, sir, she is under a vow always to wear a mask."

It is to be observed, that such a circumstance in itself did not create the same surprise at that period that it would now. Vows of a similar nature were then frequent, and in the course of his pursuit Lord Altamont had been occasionally his young conductress, accompanied her to the arrested by mysteries of this sort.

Altamont.

thing for a certainty, except that she is more like

Then she must have money?"

"She had some left her three years since; about that time too she had a terrible illness, and we thought we should have lost her; but, the

"Ten years, milord, this midsummer: she was with me when my little Annette was born."

ed only to be destroyed.

After breakfast, he ordered his horse and rode

out alone; the weather was cool, but he felt hot and thirsty, and stopping at a cottage asked for to talk with you;" and without waiting a reply, water: an old blind woman sat in the little front away she ran. garden; she desired her grandson, who was working in it, to fetch some water for the stranger. While he was gone, a girl came up the "I fear, Annette, you road, and entering the little garden, took from her arm a pretty basket filled with fruit and flowers.
"My good dame, here is a present for you."

"I heard you coming," replied the old woman, who possessed the usually quick senses of the nette, "for she knows who you are; I copied blind, "and I smelt the fruit and flowers before your name from the card on your portmanteau, you were in at the gate, and," she continued as and took it to her this morning." she past her hand over them, "I know whom they "And what did she say just

come from too."

"From Sister Louise," said the messenger.

"From saint Louise rather," solemnly replied the old woman, as she turned upwards her sightless eyes, "there are none here worthy to call her sister: may the blessing of the blind and afflicted rest on her head as the dew from heaven!"

"This Louise," exclaimed Lord Altamont, as he pursued his ride, "this masked charity-sister

haunts me."

After a dinner, as neatly served as excellent in its kind, and as little partaken of as his breakfast, Lord Altamont, resolving not to give way to the feverish languor that oppressed him, took a favourite author and strolled down to the river-side, carefully avoiding the lawn, which on this afternoon, was unusually well tenanted,-He had established himself at the foot of a tree, and was striving to fix his wandering thoughts, when he felt himself gently pulled by the sleeve. and, on looking round, found little Annette.
"If you would like to see Sister Louise," she

whispered, "you can do so now; she is at a cottage behind here, with a poor old man who is

door of a hut, which was open: an aged man, "Is it known who she is!" continued Lord apparently near his end, lay upon a poor but clean bed; a young woman, probably his daugh-"No, milord, not at all; people do say this, and ter, was kneeling at the foot with her head that, and the other, but there is no knowing any buried in the bed-clothes; by the side of the sufferer, with her back towards the door, knelt an angel than a woman, and has done more Sister Louise: she was arrayed in the black good hereabouts than any one else ever did, be camblet dress of her order, with a collar of plain, they who they may, lady or nun, priest or layman." fine, white linen; her head-dress was of the same material in very light folds, but made high and square. She was praying; her voice was gentle and sweet, but the tones somewhat muffled in consequence of her mask; her figure was saints be praised! she came amongst us again, very slight and youthful: and, as she knelt, a looking smaller and thinner, with her voice foot and ancle of exquisite beauty were revealed. much weakened, but, if possible, more kind and more useful than ever."

Annette, in her simplicity, wished Lord Altamont to enter and join in the prayers; this he declined, ore useful than ever."

to enter and join in the prayers; this he declined,
"About three years since?" repeated his lordbut remained for a few minutes, almost involunship; "then how long has she been with you al-together?" tarily, gazing on the scene before him. Once Sister Louise slightly moved her head towards the weeping girl at the foot of the bed, and Lord Altamont caught a side and momentary glance "Ten years!" exclaimed Lord Altamont, with of her mask. Becoming sensible, however, that his accustomed sigh of bitter disappointment, his presence might be attributed to impertinent of her mask. Becoming sensible, however, that when, as in this instance, a hope had been start-curiosity, he retreated to his seat, accompanied by Annette.

"I will go back again," said Annette, "and when she comes out of the hut I will bring her

In about twenty minutes she returned with a

"I fear, Annette, you have failed," said Lord Altamont; "you cannot prevail on Sister Louise to come and talk with a stranger, at which I am not at all surprised."

"I thought she would have come," said An-

"And what did she say just now when you asked her to come?"

"She said," replied Annette, after a pause and speaking very slowly, as trying to recollect the exact words, "she said, that the great, and the rich, and the happy, had nothing in common with Sister Louise; that if you were in sickness, poverty, or misery, you might send for her, and then she would not fail you."

That night Lord Altamont went early to bed, and in the hope of producing composure and sleep, took a small quantity of laudanum; this proved injurious, his fever increased, and a sort of light-headed doze came on, in which he fancied the apertures of his bed-curtains were filled with masks of all shapes, colours, and sizes; some with immense long noses nearly touching his own, some with that feature broad and turned up, with wide and grinning mouths; others had tongues, and lolled them at him, and others with large glassy eyes pursued his wherever they turned.

The next morning he was unable to rise, and medical assistance was immediately procured. The doctor, after having prescribed, ordered a very, very ill."

The doctor, after having prescribed, ordered a
Lord Altamont rose, and taking the hand of charity sister to be sent for; an order he never as to require great care and good nursing.

"Let them send the lady in the mask," said the patient.

"She will attend in her turn," gravely repled

the doctor.

On awaking towards the afternoon from a feverish doze, still labouring under a slight degree of delirium, Lord Altamont inquired whether the charity sister had come.

"She is by your bed-side, my lord," whisper-

ed William.

He instantly drew aside the bed-curtain and beheld a meagre elderly lady, with a sedate and rather vinegar aspect.

"O! you are not the lady in the mask!"

"That you may easily perceive-pray be composed, sir.

"But why did they not send Sister Louise!"

"She will come in her turn."

"And when is her turn?" "Next to mine."

"That is a comfort; and when do you go?"

"Be composed, sir.'

She rose, and pouring out a glass of lemonade, presented it to him: he drank it eagerly, and, for a time, the recollection of Sister Louise seemed weakened.

It was midnight; a pale lamp burned in his chamber; there was a whispering and rustling by his bed-side, a retreating footstep, then all again was still.

"William," said Lord Altamont faintly, "give

me water!"

William had gone to rest; but the curtain was gently withdrawn, and a cup of cooling beverage was presented: he seized the hand that held it, and looked up: a muffled form and a black mask met his view.

"You have kept your word," he exclaimed solemnly: "I am in sickness and in sorrow, and easily, and kindly.

you have not failed me." The charity sister made no answer, but gave

him the cup and smoothed his pillow.

"You will not leave me !"

She shook her head and whispered, "Not to-night."

"Nor to-morrow either!" he wildly replied. "Give me your hand, and then I shall be sure of you; you shall not run away and leave me as she did! Did you never see her! O yes, you saw her in her winding-sheet by her father's Here, take back your hand-I thought cornse. it had been her's, it is so smooth and small—take it away, for I have sworn never to touch the hand of woman more!—You are weeping, are you! I hear you sob—ha! ha! it is very well you wear mask to hide your crocodile tears.
Women can weep and weep—they can smile too, and stab while they smile. I dare say, you and your cousin murdered your husband."

awoke; William was moving gently about the unusual power of enjoyment; in which even

gave except when he thought a case so serious room, and there was a very audible and unnsual sound at the bed-side.

"William, for Heaven's sake, tell me what

noise this is close to me here."

"It is the charity sister, my lord, snoring," replied William, at the same time shaking her without much ceremony. "Awake, mistress, if you please, you disturb my lord."

"A fat, healthy, good-humoured looking woman awoke en sursaut: "Only think of my sleeping at my post!" she said, drawing back the bed-curtain, and presenting her "shining morning face" to Lord Altamont; "what would Sister Louise say to me! How do you feel yourself, sir, this morning?"
"Was it a dream?" exclaimed Lord Altamont:

"Has she not then been here-that lady in the

"No dream at all," replied Sister Marie, I re-lieved her about an hour since; and, for your comfort, I can tell you, she has gone to ask our superior leave to allow her to nurse you altogether: such a request is against the rules, but Sister Louise can do what she pleases with our lady."

About mid-day the masked sister returned to take up her station at the inn. She found her patient better, free from delirium, the fever abated, and very thankful for the exertion she had made in his favour.

"If," said he, "you will pass an occasional hour with me during the day, it is all I ask."

She bowed her head in token of acquiescence; but as Lord Altamont was in a state of extreme weakness, she prohibited all further conversation.

Sister Louise, therefore, spent several hours each day with her patient, watchful, zealous, and studying his comfort in all things, but never officious and intrusive; she had the air of a person who was simply performing her duty, but performing it in the true spirit of charity, gently,

"How shall I ever repay you?" Lord Altamont would exclaim in the warmth of his gratitude.

"By getting well," she would reply, "and by never failing to remember, that what I do for you, I would do for the poorest, the meanest, the most ignorant, and the most thankless of my fellow-creatures."

Sometimes Louise would bring her painting or embroidery into the sick chamber and converse with her patient while so employed; at others she would read to him. Every day Lord Altamont became more and more interested in his mysterious nurse—smile not! gentle reader! love had apparently nothing to do in the affair on either side: perhaps you are one of those who cannot believe that pure friendship can exist between persons of a different sex-I only reply, that if you find it impossible to believe in such friendship, you are clearly not worthy to

Lord Altamont was convalescent, and was able to be removed in his easy chair from his "Horrible!" ejaculated the sister. His mut-able to be removed in his easy chair from his terings gradually became unintelligible, and still bed-room to his sitting-room. He was just enunder the influence of a powerful narcotic, he again sank to sleep.

About seven in the morning the patient natural oppression, becomes embued with an the freshness of the breeze, and the fragrance of effects of your wandering imagination. Your

only, but of happiness.

ously at her embroidery frame near the window grief that oppresses you." As Lord Altamont of the little sitting-room. Lord Altamont, re-clined on a couch, was idly sketching some pat-terns for her work; gradually he dropped his indeed, I should find it difficult to explain them: pencil, and his eyes and thoughts became un-woman's curiosity, a friendly interest towards consciously rivetted on the object beforehim. Her yourself, and a sympathy which, unhappy as has mask was a domino, not covering the mouth and been my own destiny. I naturally feel towards lower part of the face, but over these fell a broad, the unhappy." full frill of black lace; the beautiful but fragile form, the thin white hand, the extreme fairness of the throat, the exquisite loveliness of the mouth cannot but feel gratified at the interest it implies; and teeth, which could only be deeply shaded not entirely concealed by the dark folds of lace. by turns attracted his silent admiration. The contour of the lower part of the face wanted roundness, and she was evidently very pale; else." her head-dress entirely concealed her hair, and all that could be observed of her eyes was, that they were large and dark, but not bright."
"What strange fatality," thought Lord Alta-

mont, "could have brought this young creature (for in spite of her ten years' residence here she is certainly very young) into this singular and ject of my search." doubtful situation?" Several ideas crossed his mind, all of which he rejected. He was startled at her work, and had, by a gesture, ventured to

head, and saying.

"In another fortnight, my lord, you will be quite off our sick-list, and well enough to pursue himself: he was full of generosity and delicacy your journey."

"So," he replied, "the moment I am well I am

to be despatched about my business!"

"I do not know," said Louise, smiling, "whe-ther your journey be on business or pleasure; but neither, I should think, would be forwarded "been less pure, her conduct would have been by a longer residence in our valley: you have more guarded. We were all incapable of apprefound health here, and that is as much as in reaciating the high tone of her moral worth; Beau-

know not that the world and I have shaken hands and parted: we are nothing to each other. In my country I have still some duties left, both public and private, and except when these duties call He could now and then perceive the colour rise

to than this."

Louise sat in silence and apparently in thought

for a few minutes, then said timidly,

"My lord, you have often been pleased to ex-press yourself warmly for the few services which, in the course of my calling, I have been enabled to render you, and have often asked me if it were not possible to make me some return; and now, I have a favour to ask."

"Name it, Louise!" cried Lord Altamont, ea-

gerly.

think my request both singular and impertinent."

"Fear no such thing, my kind and gentle nurse,

but name it at once."

Louise paused, as if to gather courage; at and her schemes, length she said:—"During the first night of your "My lord," sai lirium, and allowed certain expressions to es-

a flower, unlock a secret source, not of pleasure deed melancholy, your desire for seclusion, and what you have just now said, produce in One day Louise was working very industri- me a strange anxiety to learn the nature of the

"Say no more, Louise; your request, from whatever motives arising, shall be granted. I give me till to-morrow, and I will tell you all— fear no half-confidence."

"Thank you, my dear lord," said Louise warmly; "and now we will talk of something

The morrow came: Lord Altamont could not help feeling some surprise at the request of Louise, and some pain in granting it; but his resolution was taken. "She is a singular being," he observed; "who knows but she may find, or, perhaps, has already found, some clue to the ob-

When, therefore, Louise was seated, as usual, from his reverie by her suddenly raising her remind him of his promise, he began at once his melancholy tale without hesitation or preface.

In the course of it he condemned no one but towards the erring and ill-fated Beauvilliers; he passed slightly over the conduct of his sister; and Rosabelle herself he represented as only being too perfect to live in a misjudging and sin-ning world. "Had her mind," he exclaimed, son you can expect."

"Ah, Louise!" Lord Altamont replied, "you not use against her the opportunity her confiding simplicity had afforded him,'

Louise never once interrupted Lord Altamont; she listened with the most profound attention. me there, there is no spot I would rather retreat and suffuse even the marble whiteness of her throat; and once or twice he thought a tear forced its way. As he approached the conclusion he became exhausted, and his agony when describing the loss of his injured Rosabelle, and his long and now almost hopeless search, was evidently too much, and Louise became alarmed. When he had finished, he expressed a wish of being conveyed back to his room, and refused to see any one during the remainder of that day.

On the following he was more composed: Louise did not herself venture to renew the sub-"And yet," she continued, "I fear you will ject, but Lord Altamont was impatient to do so; and seemed to feel a mournful gratification in opening his heart upon it, and in drawing forth the soothing observations of his friend, her hopes,

"My lord," said Louise, after listening to a fit illness, my lord, you were in a state of slight de- of self-condemnation, "you are too severe upon your own conduct. All around you were in some cape, which I cannot suppose were merely the degree to blame, not even excepting, (I know I

am speaking high treason,) not even excepting putation of your wife, and attempting the life of not already trampled to the grave!" a fellow-creature. This precaution you certainly "Now," said Louise, laying down did not observe to its full extent, for to that wie "I think my idea is complete; if I find it gets herself you ought to have appealed; a few mi-confused, I will again apply to you; but if not, nutes of personal explanation with her would you shall not see the portrait until it is finished, probably have prevented all this fatal mischief." which I will take care it shall be by the time you

"But in what," asked his lordship impatiently, "do you think Lady Altamont was to blame !

"The whole of her conduct was imprudent," have studied and conformed to the manners of the people among whom she was to live; it was her tercourse with a man who had once presumed to excess of her virtues, than to the deficiency of cupied time was devoted to the portrait. one in particular, without which, as in this instance, good itself is in danger of degenerating at length fixed for Lord Altamont's departure. He into evil: the self-watching and all-regulating principle, (prudence, discretion, call it as you the Charity Sisters on the morning before. It was will,) was absent-and how frequently is it absent from the most noble and highly-gifted minds! its presence might, perhaps, render those minds too elevated and powerful. In this, therefore, as in all its dispensations, Providence is wise and fidence he had placed in her, and to penetrate, if

"I blame Lady Altamont again in not waiting your return after the fatal duel, and hearing from your own lips the motives that urged you to a step so rash and decisive." Louise paused, and as Lord Altamont made no answer, she resumed: "But what can have become of her? Did you

not say that she took your portrait?"
"Yes," replied Lord Altamont.

a consolation; it might even have been useful in he should soon again visit their valley: he then tracing her; but I never could prevail upon her proceeded to the residence of the Charity Sisters.

to sit for her portrait."

so strongly impressed on my imagination, that I her studio, employed in the last finishing touches think, with your assistance and correction, I of a painting which she had promised him, and might be enabled to produce a sketch sufficiently that she had begged them to amuse his lordship

and to work they immediately went. He soon their luxuriant garden and orchard, dairy, poulhe imagined; he could not, however, help smil-ing at her first rough sketch, which was almost. The interior arrangements of the dwelling equal-

"Let me gaze upon her as she was before I Lady Altamont herself. Your great error lay in came as a blight upon her happiness and beauty! not having sifted the truth by every means within O Rosabelle! what art thou now! I should fear your power, before throwing a stain upon the re- to look on thee-a wan and withered flower, if

> "Now," said Louise, laying down her pencil, which I will take care it shall be by the time you

are ready to depart."

On the following day Lord Altamont was able to go out a little on horseback, and his restorareplied Louise; "it was her duty generally to tion to health soon became rapid and decisive; with health came hope once more, and though it seemed to have little or no foundation, it still duty particularly to have avoided all intimate in-clung round his heart more tenaciously than ever. He spent the greater part of the day in out-ofaddress her in the language of forbidden passion. I door exercise, exploring the romantic scenery in agree with you in attributing her very faults to the every direction; and the visits of Louise became purity of her mind and the goodness of her heart, confined to an hour in the evening, usually ac-yet still those faults existed; and I should speak companied by Annette. She had returned to more accurately were I to trace them, less to the her accustomed routine of duties, and her unoc-

> A fortnight was thus passed away, and the day obtained leave to pay a visit at the residence of there he was to receive the portrait, and there to take leave, for the present, of the interesting and mysterious Louise. He had determined, in this last interview, to intreat for a return of the conpossible, the secret of the mask; not (at least so he assured himself) to gratify an idle curiosity, but to put it in his power to render her such lasting and essential services as her situation might admit of.

The morning arrived, William was appointed to distribute among the poorer cottagers very substantial marks of his lordship's bounty. Of the rector and physician of the parish, both ex-"Have you no likeness of her?" cellent men, who had shown him every attention, I wish I had—it would have been at least tion, he took personal leave, assuring them that

Here he had never yet been, and was much Louise appeared thoughtful for a short time, struck by the quietness, neatness, and rural then said: "You know, my lord, that I draw beauty, that were conspicuous in the dwelling of and paint a little; you have only seen me praction. He was received at the tising on flowers, but I consider myself a greater gate by sister Marie and Annette, and at the enadept in heads and figures: you have described trance door by the superior and several attend-Lady Altamont so accurately, and her image is ant sisters. They told him that Louise was in resembling to be interesting to you, and perhaps, for half an hour, by showing him through their as you have hinted, to be useful in tracing her." residence and its little domain. Lord Altamont Lord Altamont instantly seized on the idea, accordingly accompanied the sisters through perceived that Louise was more of an artist than try yard, &c.: all was shown with excusable a caricature; but by degrees an exact outline ly excited his interest: the chapel, (on whose alwas gained. He described the costume en paytar his lordship took care to place a donation of sanne, in which he had first seen Rosabelle at considerable value,) the refectory, the small but Clairville, and the expression was to suit that neat and separate dormitories, and the apart-dress and that moment. The party having finished

their circuit assembled in the parlour, where a room; the muslin curtain began to wave; his tempting collation was spread, mingled with the lordship was all attention—it drew up.

Lord Altamont remained rooted within the ful flowers of the season. Lord Altamont exful flowers of the season. Lord Altamont ex-little magic circle where Annette had placed pressed himself, as he really felt, most grateful him. The rising of the curtain did indeed disfor the kind attentions shown him: he ventured play, set in a magnificient frame surmounted by to hope that Sister Louise would join them at a baronial coronet, a full-length portrait of his their repast, and Annette was despatched to in- lost Rosabelle! The resemblance was perfect, Lord Altamont would proceed to the studio, and appeared; the idea of her present melancholy that Sister Louise would accompany him back state had, perhaps, pervaded too strongly the to the parlour. He immediately understood that he was summoned to receive the portrait; he apologized to the assembled sisters for detaining the expression of the eyes, "riding on the balls of them for a few minutes, and taking Annette's his," were true to the life, but both were deeply hand, left the parlour; but, as he did so, he could tinged with melancholy; she looked like one of not avoid observing on every face a suppressed smile. "These good ladies," thought he, as he proceeded, "fancy, I suppose, that Louise and I are in love." Annette pressed the hand she held in both her's, looked up in his face, and laughed, head, having the appearance of almost falling off; and jumped about in irrepressible glee.

"And pray what amuses you, Annette may I ask ?"

"O, you will see!" replied the delighted child.

They reached a door at the end of a gallery, which Annette opened with one hand, while she held Lord Altamont tightly with the other, as if she feared he would escape, and led him into the room. It was rather higher than the rest of the apartments, a moderate-sized square room, lighted only from the top, and had been formerly used as a penitentiary. Its walls were white-washed, and decorated with a few paintings on devotional subjects from the hands of the first masters; some busts and unfinished drawings, all the implements of drawing, and a few books, were carelessly scattered about; towards the upper end a white muslin curtain was suspended in thick folds. Lord Altamont looked round for Louise, but she was not in the room.

circle of white chalk! exactly here, because it will give you the picture in the best light."

"But where is the picture?"

"Ah!" said Annette, "that is the secret I have kept so well all the way from the parlour here. Instead of a little bit of a picture as large as my hand, which you expected, Sister Louise has painted for you a large, large picture in a beau-picture-frame! The little table, with its vase of tiful frame, and it is behind that curtain; but, she flowers, was dashed down in a way that left no says, you must not move from this spot, and the curtain will be undrawn presently.'

Lord Altamont, in a tone of disappointment, for and glowing with life and love! he feels the falling he doubted the capacity of Louise to paint a tears upon his cheek-he feels the arms timidly good picture on a large scale; and even admit-clasping round his neck-he feels through every ting her capacity, time had been wanting for throbbing nerve the warm and living lips that such a work, as well as a sufficiently accurate impress on him the kiss of peace, of forgiveness, knowledge of her subject. "A miniature sketch, such as I could have worn in my bosom, would have been invaluable; but a full-length portrait, painted in a fortnight, of a person she knows from excess of joy and astonishment, he held only by description!" Lord Altamont shook his her folded to his heart, and seemed almost fearhead and sighed. While these thoughts were ful to move lest the charm might break, the illupassing in his mind, Annette had glided from the sion vanish, and he be left once more desolate vol. xxix, yuly, 1836.—17

vite her. The little messenger returned to beg that is to say, it was such as she might have now mind of the artist; she had represented Rosabelle as somewhat thin and pale; the smile, and Gessner's pensive shepherdesses: her dark hair, parted from the forehead, fell in luxuriant curls over her shoulders; a broad straw hat, tied with blue ribbons, was placed very back on the her black painted boddice was laced with crimson, over a white chemisette, with its short wide sleeves and light frilling shading the bosom; the full blue skirt curtailed just enough to display the snowy stocking and little black shoe, completed the dress. The back-ground of the picture was a droped crimson curtain; Rosabelle was represented as seated, and before her a small table, supporting a vase of flowers; one arm leant on this table, the hand holding a miniature, attached to a gold chain which hung around her neck .-The execution of the painting produced the impression of nature itself, and, therefore, must have been the perfection of art.

For full five minutes Lord Altamont stood breathless and immoveable; his eye wandered over the picture with eager delight, and a sort of incredulous astonishment: at length it settled on the chain which appeared to suspend the miniature; he suddenly recollected that he had never described this chain to Louise: it was of "Now," said Annette, "do you see this little rare and singular workmanship, yet there it was rele of white chalk! You are to stand here, exactly imitated. He trembled—he grew pale he moved from his position; the perspective of the picture appeared to deepen extraordinarily; he approached yet nearer-his heart beat audibly-the blood rushed back to his brow-his eyes dilated-he gasped for breath-a moment's pause-a wild exclamation-and then one suddoubt of its being a real and separate substance and he has caught in his arms—what? a piece "I will do whatever Louise desires," replied of painted canvas no, a breathing form, trembling

and broken-hearted. Not even when his senses became somewhat composed, could he, without difficulty, comprehend the identity of Louise and Rosabelle, till extricating herself from him, she hastily threw over her dress her black gown and white collar, and donned her coif and mask:—
"It is Louise!" he exclaimed; "the wise—the pious—the charitable—my watchful nurse—my gentle friend! And yet it cannot be—Louise has been ten years in this valley!"

has been ten years in this valley!"

She could scarcely get him to listen while striving to explain that she had arrived at this secluded spot, a disguised wanderer, just at the close of the virtuous and useful life of the real Sister Louise, who, in atonement for an early error, had condemned herself to the penance of a mask, concealing for ever a beauty which had once proved her bane. Rosabelle divulged her name, and related her story to the superior, earnestly beseeching her permission to assume the disguise of the departed sister; it was granted. The real Louise was privately buried, Rosabelle took her place, and so well did she fill it, that the inhabitants of the valley firmly believed

her to be the same, attributing to her recent se-

vere illness whatever alteration they found in her voice and appearance.

Merrily did the bells of the valley ring that day! young and old, rich and poor, dressed in their holiday suits, assembled to congratulate the happy pair on this their second wedding day. Reports in every variety of shape were floating about; but, on one point, all were clear, that their beloved Sister Louise was happily reunited to a long absent husband; their curiosity to see her unmasked, and their astonishment at her youth and beauty were very amusing. When, at last, Lord and Lady Altamont, accompanied by the superior and several of the sisterhood, had arrived at the inn, they found their apartments decorated. The hostess had prepared her very best dinner, over which the good pastor said grace, and, at the same time, implored a blessing on the young couple thus providentially restored to each other. In the evening the villagers assembled on the lawn, and never did it witness a merrier dance.

Lord Altamont lost not an hour in despatching the intelligence to his mother: and the following morning he and his Rosabelle, accompanied by little Annette, of whose fortunes they took charge, departed from the "Happy Valley," as they ever after named it, and which they frequently revisited. They took Clairville on their way home, and were just in time to present Fanchette with her wedding trousseau. At length Rosabelle found herself once more at Moorlands, where happiness awaited her in every shape, saddened only by the recollection of her ill-fated cousin. Her beauty soon brightened even to beyond its former lustre, and if she could not be more virtuous, she was more wise.

and therefore more happy,

Gentles, my tale is said.

To every levely lady bright,
What can I wish but faithful knight?

To every faithful lover true, What can I wish but lady true?

To my listeners all, a fair good night, And pleasing dreams, and slumbers light!

Rio de Janeiro, Oct. 1835.

From the New Monthly Magazine.
SONNETS ON THE OFFICES AND FORTUNES
OF POETRY.

By W. ARCHER BUTLER.

"I do not know what poetical is. Is it honest in deed and work? Is it a true thing?"

As You Like it, Act iii. Sc. 3.

#### THE PRACTICE OF POETRY.

On witching error! Am I but deceived,
When smit with love of secred song, I find,
In the mazed motions of a busy mind,
That spirit of rarer bliss which men have grieved
To seek in vain on earth? Too well I know,
By fits of changefulness and hours of pain,
My feeble soul strung to a lower strain
Than those glad souls that circle me: and so
Out of my very grief I wring a pleasure,
And being unloved, I love ideal things,
And not possessing, hope: while memory flings
Mists rich with shadowy splendours from her treasure
Of clouds, around the barren past. I seem
To men a dreamer. True; and have they too no dream?

#### UNWRITTEN POETRY.

Say, can'st thou paint a picture in thy soul,
And feed upon its beauty? When thine eyes
Stray o'er the page where elder bards unrol
Their treasures, will the vision'd scene arise
Reflected in thine inward mirror,—skies
Bright as they built their heaven withal, and streams
Like those that warbling wander'd through their dreams?
If so, the poet's spirit lives again,
Renascent in thy bosom, blessed one!
Blest in thy wondrous poesy, though pen
Hath never frozen its flow: Ah, if alone
Thus murmuring music words may ne'er express,
Thy damb thoughts find no echo among men,
Beloved, thou hast not fame, but thou hast happiness!

#### POETRY MISTRUSTED.

I bid my soul forsake her ceaseless dream,
Nor blame the woes of life, but make them less,
The fellow-citizen of man should deem
To fly the world a gentle selfishness.
Boast ye this shrine of peace the Muse hath wrought?
A dome of gilded clouds! Ungrateful thought!
Hath she not boons bestowed that far outshine
Her changefulness, her sorrows? Broken views
Of the unknown Transcendent—the Divine,
And those immortal longings that infuse
The God into our human souls, were mine
When boyhood little ween'd that these were "dews
Of Castalie" so farned, and could not count
Nor can, the truant steps that bore it to the fount

#### POETRY IN ACTION.

To deem in every heart thy heart reflected,
To see in every face thy wishes met,
To dare awakening a tranced world, to set
Thy soul as Truth's high bulwark heaven erected:
To hope that tyrants may be taught to feel,
That blind resistance can be taught to know,
That proud weak man, however taught, will show
Fealty to aught but sin, to aught else learn to kneel:
To love, and in the appetence of love
To deem themselves beloved, to doubt, discover,
Despair, and die: to be—the vision over—
Scorn'd by the more than dead that creep above
The grave of him who too much loved the light,—
This is to live the verse I only dare to arite.

#### THE IMPULSE OF POETRY.

What then still binds the Poet to his page? Feelings that there alone are not disguised, That may be uttered, never realized; His thoughts his own, his actions with his age. Know that he breathes not the dull present time, But peopling the unlimited vacancy, Fills the twin spheres of Hope and Memory, With the quick creatures of immortal Rhyme; And graver spirits fashioned of pure thought, Of Contemplation urgent for the truth, Of Love that hath eternity of youth In good men's breasts, of Peace that comes unsought, Yet will not come implored; with these He lives, Pitving a lifeless world where he alone survives.

#### AN HUMBLER ASPECT OF THE SAME TRUTH.

Too daring words! I feel the mute dissent!
The kindly seriousness of thy meek eyes
Uttering to mine their unexprest replies,
Pleads gently for a lowlier sentiment.
Breathe in its own meek spirit on my lay!
Be He alone the poet in whose strain
The soul divine of sympathetic pain
Feels, suffers with our suffering human clay.
Ah! greatest far of poets was the man
Whose form enshrouding immanent Deity
Mourned from the cradle to the cursed tree,
While still his speech, investing as it ran
In holiest Idyls lessons pure and deep,
Told of the vines, the birds, the lillies, and the sheep!\*

### THE CREED OF POETRY.

Obscurely bright the glories of our being,
And vigil'd from on high! Hope, Peace, and Love,
An heavenly sisterhood unseen, all-seeing,
Enfold its birth; while Wisdom's matron dove
Unbinds the silvery whiteness of its pinions
Above the cloud of dreams that vests our path,
Where float that Triad in their dim dominions,—
Unknown, beloved! to some; but he who hath
The vision penetrant of Poesie
Behold the mystic spirits of our life,
Hope gleaming smiles upon uncertainty,
Peace beaving slow the wand that stilleth strife,
And Love—winged, laughing spirit! bright and free,
Twining the flowery wreaths that link my heart to thee!

#### THE DEATH OF POETRY.

From the mute wilderness that hath no name,
Mysterious glooms, and vision-haunted woods,
Realms that were his alone and Solitude's,
A stranger came—we that he ever came!
The world beset him and they gave him fame,
And he was dazzled; but these glittering goods
Poison'd the springs of his diviner moods,
And his exultings sicken'd into shame.
He could not breath their air, and so he died.
Then was he buried in an alien land,
And dark Hypocrisy upheld the bier,
Dull Avarice forcing the forgotten tear,
And Envy holding curses in her hand,
With cold Indifference linked and hollow-hearted Pride!

### ITS REVIVAL AND IMMORTALITY.

The powers that quicken earth, air, sea with thought, The fiery spirits of the universe, These, the true mourners of the Faerie's hearse, Unseen came near, his tombless essence caught, And bore him, while even haggard Death's lean lips Smiled sullen, not to his forsakon home But its bright model in a world to come, Unshadow'd bliss and light without eclipse. First Hope came near and gazing on him wept, Till his dead pulses beat, and then she smiled; And fluttering Joy came near, and sorrowed wild, Till new-born breathings told her he but slept; Then follow'd Love, and kissed his sealed eyes, And Poesie awoke, awoke in Paradise!

From the United Service Journal.

### THE MALAYS OF THE INDIAN ARCHIPE-LAGO.

What a set of egotistical, insignificant atoms we are! The United Kingdom, this vast empire, is, after all, but a little speck on the map of the world; not cutting a greater figure than many a wild island untalked of and unknown: the capabilities, the productions, the beauties, and ten thousand local wonders, pass for nothing here with us, because on the other side of this same globe of ours-while whole libraries are filled with the interest of a valley, a hut, Belgrave-square, or it may be Pall-Mall. Cabined, cribbed, confined to our street, and our little circle-there is no end to our writing about it and about it; words, on indentically the same things, are piled on woods, till unhappy booksellers' shelves groan in weariness; of love, and trickery, and oppression, and magnanimity, and wonders, not at all to be so much wondered at,-it is the same story over and over,—thrice happy if we now and then (very seldom!) get any uncommon soul to tell it to us in a new way! Bless us? have we not enterprising mites who crawl about-how they move !- they get to our shores, and tell us perchance of a watering-place; yet farther, of distant Europe; one goes up the Rhine, another down the Danube, and after thirty or forty weary days of breathless haste and diligence, finds-himself among the Turks!—a pigeon would have got there in a day-O "feather of lead!" verily

<sup>\*</sup> Matt. vi. 26, 28 zviii, 12. xxi. 33, &c.

comparative,-why yes, so are our interests. - broken up by Formosa, Kiu-siu, Niphon, and It is not what is, but what is it to us ? So have others, the long chain of Japanese islands, which I heard of 5000 people being drowned in the Ne- in my last I lumped altogether under the better va, ten years ago, and thought no more of it- known name of Jeddo (the metropolis), just as a what do I say, it moved me not a fifteth part so man would say London to a Chinese, leaving out drowned before my eyes, had I been walking along the banks of the Serpentine:—we must have everything brought home to us. Thence (which take just such another sweep round the the little speculation on the waters and mountains of the moon—and yet they must be very voured by nature in all that is rich, and delight-curious, particularly curious; besides that we can see them at a respectable distance, every they have every sort of beauty and excellence fine (full) moonlight night. Now I am going to the most luxuriant verdure, granite and marble mention vast places, waters and lands, that few mountains whose heads, particularly those of of us in this English world have ever heard of, Java, Bali, Lomboc, &c., break through the still fewer ever seen. Travelling generally stops clouds, visible an hundred miles off ;-the gentler at Thebes and the Mississippi; so often told in hills and plains loaded with exquisite fruits; recommon-place mediocrity, one at last gets tired dolent, as we sniff the breeze (as at Ceylon), of of both these muddy mighty rivers on paper.

Then, indeed, of our India, we know much in all sorts of despatches, sketches and character- as to magnitude,-the most useful and most istics. Three things, in all this, are firmly impressed on the mind (I say nothing of all else), in her sweetest smiles can give us. The very—submissive superstition, tiffins and tiger hunts heavens are favourable; for I will contend, with -so far in books. It comes more home to us in the shape of elderly gentlemen rather bilious, favourable to man and beast. Much has been retired unknown in Baker street and Portland-said against Batavia, and parts of Borneo, but it

wither away as it were in the telling, and nothing left but the land, and sky, and water for it. So is the vast archipelago of islands in the Indian ocean, (which I have been beating up to all this do we hear anything very bad of Singapore, our while,) as rife in matter as—Regent-street, Hyde newly-chos Park,—the Bay of Bengal,—or the Persian Gulf; and jungly. of which, and its shores, let us expect something good, when Sir Henry Ellis comes back,—(no-part of Great Britain giving up the command of vels of a people, are wretchedly fallacious; as if those islands—of those seas. Ever since 1812 fiction did not for ever limp behind reality!)so is it refreshing to read Captain Marryat's ac-count of the Irrawady and the Avanese—from may be traced, in part, the alleged reasons for more his vigorous, graphic pen comes instructive amusement, exactly the best sort.

forming the blade of a sickle, of which Sumatra spread, and lent a powerful support to our neighis the handle. This great bend, stretching still more round, lengthens into the Philippines, and forms within them, what is called the China Seas. Let us imagine this great basin of comparatively shallow waters, a recent valley; these islands its

of all the southern part.

our swiftness is that of a snail-aye, but it is all ther north, on the coast of China, it is again

those precious spices, cloves, cinnamon, the nutmeg, &c. :-endless forests of the noblest trees, few exceptions, the whole climate is good and place, or slowly threading the friendly avenues is equally applicable to all low spots with stag-Cheltenham.

In nant waters. But Java, generally, is healthy, so Things and the chronicles of things fade and are all the islands; so at least we ever found it, when out of Batavia roads,-even at Sourabaya, though in shoal muddy water, and rather low shores, the ships' companies did not suffer, Nor newly-chosen station, where the shores are low

I have already hinted at the bad policy on the we have felt the folly of this extreme principle of s vigorous, graphic pen comes instructive men voted to the Navy the other day—to guard against acts of piracy in those very waters—There can be little doubt that the fine bold race a state of things that never would have occurred of Ava are much the same people with the Ma-lays. That very empire lengthening down into and had we established ourselves in others faof Ava are much the same people with the same people with the lays. That very empire lengthening down into and had we established ourselves in others in the Peninsula Malaya, going on in one grand vourable to colonization; far more excellent and genial than Van Diemen's Land or Australia.—

bouring Indian possessions.

Would that our Naval Commanders had strenuously recommended it at the Peace, on the winding up of the last war. There surely is not a Captain of a man-of-war that has ever been There surely is not highest mountain boundary in the centre Borneo; among those islands, but must be fully sensible and a thousand nameless smaller isles hift their of the sort of necessity (setting aside the more heads, breaking these smooth seas into channels desirable inducement) that has sprung up for a and labyrinths innumerable. This holds good more extended and permanent possession in this all the southern part.

Sailing northward, either coming into this of this garden of the Indian Ocean. We have great circle from the staits of Banca and Malac- begun and succeeded in Singapore: a very little ca, the sea becomes more open and more rough, trouble and money, and the mere form of purwith scope enough for the raging sweep of the chasing points and bays, harbours, &c., of the Typhoon (as the monsoon winds shift), till far-

in this way than would be asked for a cottage nearly got possession.

Ornée near town, would give us the lawful soAt Pulo Condor one of our own unfortunate ornée near town, would give us the lawful sovereignty of immense tracks of land and islands of the most fertile description. The inevitable mates, and all killed. But the immediate cause consequences would (must) be of incalculable of these contests were of so mixed a character, benefit. I wish the Government would send me that, obscured by the lapse of so many years, it out in a fine frigate simply as acquisitive ambas- is now impossible to trace them. The most fresador extraordinary and purchasing commisquent motive was revenge; sometimes from in-sioner—empowered to all rejahs, pretty chiefs, or juries received elsewhere, or on some former the biggest tigers or crocodiles I might find at visit, or from some other vessel. each river's mouth, I could pounce on,—where I As to the sheer piracy, I know we did make would forthwith plant the Union Jack, and chrismistakes, (when the innocent suffered for the ten the spot in the name of my liege lord William guilty,) so shall we, I think, go on making mistakes, when the innocent suffered for the guilty, so would I engage in a twelvementh to takes. That we do not know a piratical from a put down these alleged Malay piracies—more by peaceable prow; indeed, it is impossible to disgentle and fair means, by coming to a proper tinguish—the peaceable ones being often conunderstanding, (which I lear has never yet been verted into the most desperate and piratical (activity) than by extensionating the sufficient of the most desperate and piratical (activity). tried,) than by exterminating them; for they are cording to our notions) by being often detained the most influential and respectable inhabitants on their voyage-fired at to make them heave to, of these same shores. The system, as it goes without sufficient explanation—with other vex-on, is one of revenge for real or supposed inju-ations—each and all left to clear themselves up ries committed on their prows. I question the best way they could, neither party under-whether any means short of extermination can be effected by force. The extra frigate (the hull down in the distance, and the boats, if in a

tally bloody affrays-nor is it, as might be sup-haul them, without having any certain clue to posed, much connected with certain treacherous their being pirates, or that they were not pursuseizures and massacres committed on board ing their lawful little coasting trade-for whether merchant-ships while at anchor on their shores or not, all these Malay boats of from 30 to 50 for the purpose of trade in gold and spices. They, tons, with bamboo decks, were always full of to be sure, have been lamentable and detestable men armed to the teeth with spears and creeses. enough in all conscience; and have prejudiced By-and-by the officers and men too get ir-us much against these people in general, however ritated—they won't heave-to—blank-cartridge innocent or remote from such scenes of havock.

The pirate prows, as they are called, seldom or ever attacked merchant vessels in my day; I never heard of an instance when under weigh. What was most to be guarded against were parties of the natives coming off in their canoes while most of the few hands of the crew were of slaughter ensues. They are either driven on shore with the Captain: then, on pretence of overboard, and exterminated, or the boats' a friendly visit, or to barter their fruit, fowls, &c. crews are cut to pieces. As to coming to a crowding the decks, and suddenly attacking the parley or any explanation, that I have never half-dozen defenceless sailors scattered about, known; neither the Lieutenant, nor the Mid, half-dozen defenceless sailors scattered about, known; neither the Lieutenant, nor the Mid, unconscious and careless as Jack generally is. nor one of the men know anything of their lan-I believe every one of those dreadful instances guage; but even if they did, it is now too late. of massacre may be traced to the negligence of They will on no pretence be boarded, and the the mate left in charge, or to the careless confi- officer having begun, is, as a point of honour, dence of the Captain, in some way or other.

their merchantmen picked up cargoes at Su-"bring them alongside," neither of which will matra, Bali, Borneo, &c., were occasionally they submit to. This was the state of things at obliged to fight for their lives on their own decks one time. I fear it has gone on till such a load

very pirates complained of. Less cash expended and the ship recovered, of which they very

be effected by force. The extra frigate (the hull down in the distance, and the boats, if in a 5000 men will produce) sent across the Bay of Bengal (more like a sloop!) for this purpose will life: very good fun for "Jack," when he had not do just nothing at all, if they act as of old, without power to treat on shore, and without any specific or defined order; and worst of all, without, very possibly, any person on board knowing a word of the Malay language.

To this simple fact may be treated as mounts. To this simple fact may be traced so many fa- be on occasions when we only wanted to over-

turns insensibly (perhaps without any order) into ball-cartridge-at last a Malay is wounded; nobody is wrong all this time; but the natives are irreconcileable, and breathe nothing but hatred and revenge. They hold their way, and if unluckily they are overtaken by the boats, a scene obliged to go on; though very likely he has not The Americans, who have a great many of been told to do more than "overhaul them," or sometimes from previous misunderstandings of revenge has been generated, that a confirmed rot settled on shore; often, I dare say, from piracy may indeed be established; but it is very treachery and the hope of plunder. The west certain it is a species of piracy wholly different coast of Sumatra, at the small ports, had, and has still, a very bad name in this way. At Pedang great slaughter occurred on one occability of the stable of the s vereigns. We indeed know the King of Quides, lowing the chief of a prow had had any notion of what he wanted.

I knew something of these doings at one time; trading prows (Anglice, pirates), letting them go deadly weapon) a creese, and fell on the combabout their business very quietly,—at others, ings or down the ladder; other officers were they were chased and fired at from the boats. our force !-- such the vague meaning left to the conceive, worse than can be conceived by any discrimination of the various Commanders!

never distinctly understood—probably some suspicion, or proof, of their being pirates.

—of course the Captain was glad to get rid of them.

This was the only instance of anything of the

were veered astern or on the quarters, while the board one of several prows chased hear lava, ship's company were piped to dinner. In the some time after, Lieutenant Pede, and two or three fine young men (Mids), were killed, togedeclared or open hostility—nothing of the nature in which ordinary pirates are treated when taken, but just, as I have endeavoured to show,—with these people the Captains knew not but it was impossible to board them with any well what to do or how to consider them, even tolerable chance of success—as fast as our peo on the quarter-deck were but slightly guarded the half-open bamboo deck. At another time, or looked after. They were at anchor I believe by dint of desperate fighting, one of these boats (I am telling all this in a loose and rambling way, was at length cleared—most of those that surthose who would know exact particulars can vived jumping overboard and swimming to easily refer to the despatches of the time), the other boats. Still it was known that one or two men all at dinner, except a few about by acci- of these desperadoes were alive below, hid away dent; the Quarter-master, Lieutenant, and Mate in some of the little cribs or cabins under the of the Watch,—the Captain and Officers gene-deck. The boat was towed alongside, and no-rally below,—when the prows on each quarter, from some signal from their men on board, hauled from below, from this devilish invisible agency.

no time to warn anybody or even make it known man to almost certain death—and more than one below; but the noise of the rush and stir on deck at a time could hardly creep through the laby-

natives of these shores, and by establishing some told plainly enough of what was going on. The known flag, and some known pass more intelli- men, arming themselves as they could, got up ligible to us than those given by their own so the hatchways as fast and as well as they could -(she was a low flush fore-and-aft corvette)and one or two of the Rajahs', at Bencoolen, each having to lay about him with his cutlass, Acheen, &c., but even these were only known to tomahawk, pike, or whatever he could snatch very few Captains on the station, and were up, and fight for his life, three or four stabbing wholly useless exactly at the moment when at him at once: so, too, with the Captain and of-some signal was most indispensable to prevent ficers, who had to fight their way up the afterfatal misunderstandings. The Lieutenant or the cabin ladder. The Captain himself, a powerful Midshipman in charge of the boat might as well man, with a trusty, sharp, and heavy sword, have been asked to decipher a charred Greek cleared his way and cut down all before him, MS. as it is when first unrolled from the clear with the additional good luck of parrying or eswith the additional good luck of parrying or escontrivance in the Studio at Naples,—that is, al- caping most of the cuts and thrusts aimed at him, surrounded by the Malays, each more furious and blood-thirsty than the other. First Lieutenant, on attempting to follow, was sometimes we came across clusters of these almost literally cut in two by a blow from (that It so happened that we did not come up with as well as sixteen or eighteen of the men killed. them; but I certainly never could understand on what system or on what authority we acted, by his own men and an officer or two, rallied or on what rule of right and justice. Such was back; and after some minutes of the most desthe immense latitude of discretion in the use of perate hand-to-hand fighting it is well possible to who do not know that these people never think When there is great ignorance and uncer- of quarter, or cease to strike while they have tainty attached to a question, it is very difficult life in them, though down and possibly wounded to disentangle the right and wrong of a great to the death over and over;—after some minutes' many melancholy results, to my own knowledge. such work as this, they succeeded in either kill-Most naval men have heard or read of the des-perate affair on board the Samarang, sloop-of-war, in which Captain Bell, by his cool bravery, how many they killed I know not; numbers were saved his ship, at a moment when they had fear-drowned in trying to reach their own boats; ful odds of those infuriated Malays against them. still numbers got back, and cutting the hawsers, What led to the overhauling and bringing two they got off. Himself badly wounded, his officers or three large prows full of men alongside I and most of his men, besides those killed outright

At any rate they were detained—some of sort happening on a man-of-war's decks; but them, I believe, were brought on board as mo- we lost officers and men more than once on mentary prisoners. In the mean time the prows board our boats. For instance, in attempting to were veered astern or on the quarters, while the board one of several prows chased near Java, when they did detain them; hence the numbers ple got on board they were speared up through up close, and their crews rushed armed on board. How to root this fellow or two out nobody knew Those in their immediate way, aft, were stabded and speared indiscriminately. There was hopeless: the officers did not like to send any

I should here observe, what I forgot to mention who, as it was supposed none remained alive or below, had gone under the deck for some purpose or other rather unguardedly, and had been and a different sort of remedy, than the loose struck at by him. This led to his detection. orders given to the present or any additional The men, of course, were well armed; the great floating force sent to protect trade. We must difficulty, and indeed danger, was their not knowing how or where to use them; those above, every moment expecting a spear-stab from below-and the one who went down to poke him out in a kind of darkness visible, had an uncertain and awkward game to play. The whereabout of the ambush of this two-legged tiger, however, being tolerably ascertained, he moved towards him—hailed every moment by the men above with "I say Bill, do you see him? -mind your eye-look more forward-be awake, At this moment he was made out crouching in a corner of the hold, or partition of bamboos or mats, as these vessels were generally arranged under their semi-aërial decks. As Bill advanced, the Malay struck at him with his creese, and wounded him in the arm only on the first blow; they grasped each other; at this instant the other men got down below to his as-sistance—but not in time to save the first poor fellow's life, whose blunt cutlass was no match at close quarters for the short, sharp knife of the native-he was mortally wounded, before they could fire at his antagonist, who was hit in two places—still he got up, and rushed on his new assailants, who were in turn both wounded, and that severely, before they finally succeeded in despatching him. Thus ended this episode to the morning's tragedy. I think the first two soldiers died almost immediately of their wounds from this last of the Malays—the other two were long in their hammocks before they recovered of their wounds. Such were the general features of this new species of warfare; for I think I may safely say, nothing but disaster; disappointment, and a constant succession of further irritation, misunderstanding, and mischief, accrued to us -to the Malay crews, almost extermination.

on in these seas, and by these people-what have we been about these last five-and-twenty years of such as are kept alive by having life annuities apparent harmony with the natives! I would —a plan which has some secret charm for putask this question of well-informed men—officers ting off death—even these few are fast disapare constantly coming home from this station. pearing. Mrs. Burgoyne has been dead these It is certain the Malays hate the Dutch univertwo years; she had borne a great deal. Powsally, and would most willingly have come under der and hoops had been left off, guineas had

rinth to get at him; they did not wish to destroy our government and protection. They were in the vessel—and, above all, they particularly despair at our giving them up. They have ever wished to save the man—it turned out there was been naturally partial to us, from our fair deal-only one—the last man! He would not be saved. ings with them at all the stations, where we oc-I believe nothing was left untried by fair means casionally touch for wood, water, vegetables,—even to getting some one of the people who fruit, &c. It is only as connected with their understood a little Malay to try and speak to boats along their shores that we seemed doomed him-but he gave no answer; at last this sort of to a constant enmity and warfare-for theirs is suspense grew intolerable—a defiance to the not a case of solitary piracy or numerous piracies whole frigate! It could be borne no longer. Se—unconnected with their towns and villages; veral men volunteered to turn him out, and three they are the same people, nor have I ever heard or four jumped on board—one went below to the cases clearly made out where we could pothey are the same people, nor have I ever heard look after him, taking every precaution it was sitively say which was a pirate,—which a mere possible—the others walked and watched above. coasting trader! But I do believe, that though some traders have been made pirates of, from in its proper place, that this wretched Malay had motives of revenge, and some have suffered justly already desperately wounded one of our men, enough for their enormities-yet, that many lamentable mistakes have occurred-and that this wretched state of things requires more inquiry, orders given to the present or any additional floating force sent to protect trade. We must conciliate the natives on shore; induce an act of oblivion for the past, if possible, from their Ra-jahs; and clear signs, and signals, and understandings, which any Lieutenant or Midshipman may safely act on when in boats, for the future. I have not stopped to speak of the attack on the Alceste, so fresh in our memories,-which, however, I think only tends to establish the view I have ventured to take of these reputed pirates.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

# AN OLD LADY OF THE LAST CENTURY.

'Tis an often-quoted adage of the celebrated Jewish "lover, king, and sage," that "there is nothing new under the sun." I think that, in the present day, one might rather say "there is no-thing old." We are conjugating the verb change, in all its moods and tenses. Coleridge says-

" For what is grey with age becomes religion." We are atheists to the past, and act upon Wordsworths principle,-

"Of old things, all are over-old; Of good things none are good enough: We'll help to show that we can frame A world of other stuff."

Trees, streets are passing away as rapidly as their inhabitants, and to-day has nothing in common with yesterday. Marmontel had "un grand regret pour la fiérie," and I have un grand re-gret for the old school.

In endeavouring to recall a few memorials of Mrs. Lawrence Burgoyne, I do it on the same principle that scientific men collect the bones of a mammoth—the whole exists no longer; but If then, indeed, piracy of any sort is still going there are sufficient remains to show that it did in these seas, and by these people—what have exist. The few survivors of the old school,

changed into sovereigns, and, like many other was, indeed, the very beau-ideal of black satin things, lost by the change; but the last shock to and blonde. I think it cost her the bitterest pang her nerves was given by her granddaughter of all to part with her train, it was like going a Miss Ellen, an urchin of some six years old, came to see her grandmother during the Christ-remark, "It is better to be anything rather than came to see her grandmother during the Christ-remark, "It is better to be anything rather than mas holidays. Mrs. Burgoyne having heard conspicuous: never meet the fashion, but always that the child was a quiet one—though she had follow it." She had been a beauty and an heir-some misgivings about the matter—prepared a book for her entertainment; it was a volume of Mother Goose's Fairy Tales. Plum cake and sweet wine were duly administered in the first instance, and the cat recommended as a play-traits of her husband and her only daughter, whom she had lost very young; but for such whom she had lost very young; but for such husen hardened in its glittering course of worldly lady opened the pages-turned them over with been hardened in its glittering course of worldly a solemn air of contempt—and then, throwing prosperity—but with her, the well of tears had the work aside, begged that "she might have opened too deeply ever to dry again. On a litsomething to read that would improve her the ebony table at her elbow were placed her bible mind." Her grandmother never got over the and prayer-book, in which she read the psalms shock-but took to her bed, ejaculating "What

of her life in a large, solemn-looking house at Kensington; it is now a mad-house. How cuonce cheerful and familiar, bring the mutability of our existing home! It would be an eventful chronicle, the history of even a few of the old-fashioned houses in the vicinity of London. You ascended a flight of steps, with a balustrade and two indescribable birds on either side, and a large windows, the black wood with which it was panelled, seemed heavy and dull; but in winter the huge fire gave its own gladness, and had besides the association with old English hospitality which a blazing grate always brings. passed next through two long drawing-rooms, whose white wainscoting was almost covered with family portraits. There cannot be much said for the taste of Queen Anne's time downwards-bagged, wigged, and hooped; there was not a picture of which the African's question might not have been asked, "Pray tell me, white woman, if this is all you!" The floors shone as if in recollection of former festivities, when whole nights floated away like the

# " Hydaspes, dark with billowy wine."

The chairs were high-backed and the seats covered with needle-work: there was also a buffet, through whose glass doors appeared some singularly small tea-cups, and some still more singularly small tea-pots-why, it would take a stones of conversation; they feel as if they dozen to fill one of our modern breakfast cups, ought to say something worth remembering.

The third was Mrs. Burgoyne's own room— Now carelessness in the talker is what most puts and here comfort had made some encroachment the listener at ease with himself. In some cases on precedent; indeed it was needed by her bo- it seems a duty to recollect, and we all know dily weakness. The room was carpeted-books what disagreeable things duties are. and various trifles were on the table, and in an Mrs. Burgoyne, on the contrary, was simple arm chair was seated the old lady herself; her and naire to the age of eighty. Her talents had tall figure was still unbent, and the aristocratic never been overlaid; indeed she used to enjoy hand was still white: she had no peculiarity of quoting a speech which the Dutchess d'Abran-costume, unless it was extreme propriety—she tes puts into the mouth of her mother, the pret-

and lessons every morning; a friend fancying it will this world come to! Improving her mind was bad for her eyes, somewhat foolishly remonatsix!—why, at sixteen I did not know whether I had a mind or not!"

Mrs. Burgoyne passed the last twenty years what age never does—its Maker."

Mrs. Burgoyne was cheerful, and fond of society; in the morning she had a levée of visitriously do these changes in dwelling places, ers, and twice a week at least, a little circle gathered round her of an evening. Then she was seen to advantage. Some one says of cleanliness, that is next to godliness-the same might be said of politeness. Mrs. Burgoyne's good breeding was the most perfect thing in the world-I cannot even imagine her saving or dohall, which, strange to say, was more cheerful in ing a rude thing; I do not believe that she ever winter than in summer. In summer the narrow even thought one. Her manner was as polished even thought one. Her manner was as polished and as minutely finished as the carving on an ivory card case: a little stately it might be, and her curtsey belonged to the days of hoops and brocades-her curtsey was the only old fashion she You could not give up-still it put you at your ease; she knew well how to encourage, and she had too much good taste, I might add good feeling, ever to patronize. There was never a more exquisite listener; with what graceful patience would she endure the most wearisome stories with what quickness catch the least attempt at wit, often giving the said attempt some nice turn, of which the originator was quite guiltless-not were dry-rubbed, and the mahogany tables that she was the least of a bel esprit. She spoke with admiring deference of Mrs. Montagu and Mrs. Carter's coteries, but she had never belonged to them; she had just the most delicate dread in the world of being called clever. Indeed it is a doubtful fact whether clever people are ever very agreeable; they are too much absorbed by one particular pursuit, to bound lightly enough over those generalities which are the stepping-

tlest and most fascinating femme à la mode that ever took her degrees in la haute science French coquetterie. Mde. de Permon says, "Je n'ai jamais lue d'ouvrage plus grave que Tèlémaque, et je ne suis pas trop ennuyeuse moi!" Our kind hostess rarely stirred from her arm-chair; but that served as an excuse to draw near to herself any one who needed encouragement: none but those who have keen feelings of their own can enter into those of others, and this susceptibility in her was cultivated by that constant attention which is the most difficult lesson of good breeding. Mrs. Burgoyne was proud—but her very pride showed itself in respect—she only claimed what she herself was ready to yield: her theory was comprised in her favourite anecdote of the late Lord Besborough. While getting into his carriage one day, a poor woman asked charity; he gave her a shilling, but it dropped into the mud: he instantly stooped down, picked it up, and wiped it with his hankerchief before he put it into her hand.

The little circle that used to gather round her is now dispersed—the loss of Mrs. Lawrence Burgoyne has been felt by many; sympathies and affections lingered with her to the last. I know no one remaining the least like her. The vault of her Norman ancestors has closed over the kindest friend and the most thorough-bred gentlewoman.

L. E. L.

From the Literary Gzette.

#### SKETCH IN THE OLD BAILEY.

Thursdoy Night, April 7, 1836.

Court.—Girl, have you any witnesses to call in your defence?

Prisoner.—No, my Lord, I haven't a friend upon the

Mker dirge for such a thing as thou,
With wasted frame and drooping brow!
On whom, this instant, every eye
Rains scorn's condensed artillery.
The clown's coarse laugh, the ribald's leer,
The juror's state-affecting sneer;
Th' official's shrug, the counsel's smile
(Nibbling his feathered pen the while);
The judge's sly, but solemn pun—
Have all not galled thee, guilty one?
Thou common mark for shafted mirth,
Thou wretch, without a friend on earth!

"What's writ is writ;" thou 'st heard thy doom:
Depart and give fresh felons room.
Hence! thy allotted time to dwell
With those who made their bed in hell;
Beneath thy fierce task-master grim
To toil with trembling weary limb;
The long laborious day to curse,
Yet dread night's sleepless fever worse;
To chafe and fret, till thou attain
Thy haunts of gin and guilt again.
Leper! from every human heart
Cast out, without a friend on earth!
vol. XXIX, JULY, 1836.—18

Thou 'rt gone; but yonder greedy gate Again shall lend thee to thy fate. Amid thy co-mate's ruffian din Once more to shiver and to sin;
Through London's midnight streets again To plash in winter's killing rain;
Stifling that dread sepulchral cough,
That soon or late must cut thee off;
Must give thee, huddled to thy shell
From some foul garret's fetid cell,
A home within the grave-yard's girth
At last, thou friendless on the earth!

No Stoic I—of crime and care
Pve had my birthright's ample share.
Yet, sooner than possess his heart
Who with the fiend's consummate art
First lured thee from thy father's cot—
Perchance, in some green holy spot—
And led and left thee, till despair
Produced thee bound a felon there;
Sooner—though bribed by jewell'd power—
Than risk his death-bed's damning hour,
I'd wring my bread in my misery's dearth
Through life without a friend on earth.

From the Monthly Repository.

## THE SONGS OF SCOTLAND.

BY ROBERT NICOLL.

"The songs that halled me on the breast
To sleep away the noon—
Sing on! sing on! I love them best!"

Scotland, of all countries, ought to be proud of her popular song-of those emanations of the poetical spirit, which addressing themselves not to conventional or passing feelings, but to the fundamental and everlasting emotions of the human soul, thrill it by their woe or cheer it by their mirth, cover the cheek with tears or bright-en the brow with smiles. All nations have their popular music and poetry; words and sounds, which by some strange and hidden sympathies of the immaterial part of man, fill his heart with gladness by their joy, or plunge him into grief by the power of their plaintive melancholy. But though all nations possess this popular vehicle of expressing the sentiments of the universal mind, no man who is acquainted with the nationalthe peculiarly national-music and poetry of Scotland, will feel induced to deny, that they stand pre-eminent above those of other countries for simple, moving pathos, exquisite and appropriate imagery, plaintive melancholy, and under other circumstances and the dominion of other feel-ings, for racy and natural humour. Fletcher of Saltown, is reported to have said, "Give me the making of a nation's songs, and I will let who pleases make its laws." The patriot spoke in the fulness of his knowledge of the land for which he lived and died: for assuredly in no other country on the face of the earth, not even in Switzerland, is song so efficient an ally to a cause as in our own-in no other does it seem to

things, lost by the change; but the last shock to and blonde. I think it cost her the bitterest pang her nerves was given by her granddaughter. of all to part with her train, it was like going a Miss Ellen, an urchin of some six years old, grade lower in society. Still, to use her own came to see her grandmother during the Christ-remark, "It is better to be anything rather than mas holidays. Mrs. Burgoyne having heard conspicuous: never meet the fashion, but always that the child was a quiet one—though she had follow it." She had been a beauty and an heirsome misgivings about the matter—prepared a ess, and had gone through life on the sunny book for her entertainment; it was a volume of Mother Goose's Fairy Tales. Plum cake and side. Tombstones had been her only monitors; but the deep sorrow of death brings with it deep sympathy. Opposite to her were hung the portraits of her husband and her only daughter, mate in the second: the cat, however, being deuter in the second: the pages—turned them over with been hardened in its glittering course of worldle. lady opened the pages-turned them over with been hardened in its glittering course of worldly a solemn air of contempt—and then, throwing prosperity—but with her, the well of tears had the work aside, begged that "she might have opened too deeply ever to dry again. On a litsomething to read that would improve her the ebony table at her elbow were placed her bible mind." Her grandmother never got over the shock-but took to her bed, ejaculating "What and lessons every morning; a friend fancying it

of her life in a large, solemn-looking house at Kensington; it is now a mad-house. How curiously do these changes in dwelling places, ers, and twice a week at least, a little circle once cheerful and familiar, bring the mutability gathered round her of an evening. Then she of our existing home! It would be an eventful was seen to advantage. Some one says of chronicle, the history of even a few of the old-factleanliness, that is next to godliness—the same shioned houses in the vicinity of London. You ascended a flight of steps, with a balustrade and two indescribable birds on either side, and a large hall, which, strange to say, was more cheerful in winter than in summer. In summer the narrow windows, the black wood with which it was panelled, seemed heavy and dull; but in winter the huge fire gave its own gladness, and had besides the association with old English hospitality which a blazing grate always brings. passed next through two long drawing-rooms, whose white wainscoting was almost covered with family portraits. There cannot be much ever to patronize. There was never a more exsaid for the taste of Queen Anne's time down-quisite listener; with what graceful patience wards-bagged, wigged, and hooped; there was not a picture of which the African's question with what quickness catch the least attempt at might not have been asked, "Pray tell me, wit, often giving the said attempt some nice turn, white woman, if this is all you!" The floors of which the originator was quite guiltless—not were dry-rubbed, and the mahogany tables that she was the least of a bel esprit. She spoke shone as if in recollection of former festivities, with admiring deference of Mrs. Montagu and when whole nights floated away like the

#### " Hydaspes, dark with billowy wine."

vered with needle-work: there was also a buffet, very agreeable; they are too much absorbed by through whose glass doors appeared some singularly small tea-cups, and some still more sin- over those generalities which are the steppinggularly small tea-pots-why, it would take a stones of conversation; they feel as if they dozen to fill one of our modern breakfast cups, ought to say something worth remembering.

The third was Mrs. Burgoyne's own room— Now carelessness in the talker is what most puts The third was Mrs. Burgoyne's own roomand here comfort had made some encroachment the listener at ease with himself. In some cases on precedent; indeed it was needed by her bo- it seems a duty to recollect, and we all know dily weakness. The room was carpeted-books what disagreeable things duties are. hand was still white: she had no peculiarity of quoting a speech which the Dutchess d'Abran-costume, unless it was extreme propriety—she tes puts into the mouth of her mother, the pret-

changed into sovereigns, and, like many other was, indeed, the very beau-ideal of black satin mas holidays. Mrs. Burgoyne having heard conspicuous: never meet the fashion, but always and prayer-book, in which she read the psalms will this world come to! Improving her mind was bad for her eyes, somewhat foolishly remonat six!—why, at sixteen I did not know whether I had a mind or not!"

Mrs. Burgoyne passed the last twenty years what age never does—its Maker."

Mrs. Burgoyne was cheerful, and fond of society; in the morning she had a levée of visitmight be said of politeness. Mrs. Burgoyne's good breeding was the most perfect thing in the world-I cannot even imagine her saying or doing a rude thing; I do not believe that she ever even thought one. Her manner was as polished and as minutely finished as the carving on an ivory card case: a little stately it might be, and her curtsey belonged to the days of hoops and brocades-her curtsey was the only old fashion she You could not give up—still it put you at your ease; soms, she knew well how to encourage, and she had too much good taste, I might add good feeling. would she endure the most wearisome stories-Mrs. Carter's coteries, but she had never belonged to them; she had just the most delicate dread The chairs were high-backed and the seats co- is a doubtful fact whether clever people are ever one particular pursuit, to bound lightly enough

and various trifles were on the table, and in an Mrs. Burgoyne, on the contrary, was simple arm chair was seated the old lady herself; her and naive to the age of eighty. Her talents had tall figure was still unbent, and the aristocratic never been overlaid; indeed she used to enjoy tlest and most fascinating femme à la mode that ever took her degrees in la haute science French coquetterie. Mde. de Permon says, "Je n'ai jamais lue d'ouvrage plus grave que Telémaque, et je ne suis pas trop ennuyeuse moi!" Our kind hostess rarely stirred from her arm-chair; but that served as an excuse to draw near to herself any one who needed encouragement: none but those who have keen feelings of their own can enter into those of others, and this susceptibility in her was cultivated by that constant attention which is the most difficult lesson of good breeding. Mrs. Burgoyne was proud—but her very pride showed itself in respect—she only claimed what she herself was ready to yield: her theory was comprised in her favourite anecdote of the late Lord Besborough. While getting into his carriage one day, a poor woman asked charity; he gave her a shilling, but it dropped into the mud: he instantly stooped down, picked it up, and wiped it with his hankerchief before he put it into her hand.

The little circle that used to gather round her is now dispersed—the loss of Mrs. Lawrence Burgoyne has been felt by many; sympathies and affections lingered with her to the last. I know no one remaining the least like her. The vault of her Norman ancestors has closed over the kindest friend and the most thorough-bred gentlewoman.

L. E. L.

From the Literary Gzette.

## SKETCH IN THE OLD BAILEY.

Thursday Night, April 7, 1836.

Court.—Girl, have you any witnesses to call in your defence?

Prisoner .- No, my Lord, I haven't a friend upon the earth.

MKET dirge for such a thing as thou, With wasted frame and drooping brow! On whom, this instant, every eye Rains scorn's condensed artillery. The clown's coarse laugh, the ribald's leer, The juror's state-affecting sneer; Th' official's shrug, the counsel's smile (Nibbling his feathered pen the while); The judge's sly, but solemn pun—Have all not galled thee, guilty one? Thou common mark for shafted mirth, Thou wretch, without a friend on earth!

"What's writ is writ;" thou 'st heard thy doom:
Depart and give fresh felous room.
Hence! thy sllotted time to dwell
With those who made their bed in hell;
Beneath thy fierce task-master grim
To toil with trembling weary limb;
The long laborious day to curse,
Yet dread night's sleepless fever worse;
To chafe and fret, till thou attain
Thy haunts of gin and guilt again.
Leper! from every human heart
Cast out, without a friend on searth!
VOL. XXIX, JULY, 1836.—18

Thou 'rt gone; but yonder greedy gate Again shall lend thee to thy fate. Amid thy co-mate's ruffian din Once more to shiver and to sin;
Through London's midnight streets again To plash in winter's killing rain;
Stifling that dread sepulchral cough,
That soon or late must cut thee off;
Must give thee, huddled to thy shell
From some foul garret's fetid cell,
A home within the grave-yard's girth
At last, thou friendless on the earth!

No Stoic I—of crime and care
Pve had my birthright's ample share.
Yet, sconer than possess his heart
Who with the fiend's consummate art
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Perchance, in some green holy spot—
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Scotland, of all countries, ought to be proud of her popular song—of those emanations of the poetical spirit, which addressing themselves not to conventional or passing feelings, but to the fundamental and everlasting emotions of the human soul, thrill it by their woe or cheer it by their mirth, cover the cheek with tears or brighten the brow with smiles. All nations have their popular music and poetry; words and sounds, which by some strange and hidden sympathies of the immaterial part of man, fill his heart with gladness by their joy, or plunge him into grief by the power of their plaintive melancholy. But though all nations possess this popular vehicle of expressing the sentiments of the universal mind, no man who is acquainted with the nationalthe peculiarly national-music and poetry of Scotland, will feel induced to deny, that they stand pre-eminent above those of other countries for simple, moving pathos, exquisite and appropriate imagery, plaintive melancholy, and under other circumstances and the dominion of other feelsaltown, is reported to have said, "Give me the making of a nation's songs, and I will let who pleases make its laws." The patriot spoke in the fulness of his knowledge of the land for which he lived and died: for assuredly in no other country on the face of the earth, not even in Switzerland, is song so efficient an ally to a cause as in our own-in no other does it seem to

amid the hills and glens, and by the lochs and lips of the "bonnie lasses" of their strath, a leceived; and these sentiments he addressed to the work of omnipotence—they have created? those who needed instruction—to the poor and To return.—No man who has lived among humble? Who dares to say that Burns was not the peasantry of Scotland, will deny the effects a teacher—a man sent—a prophet according to produced on them by their popular songs. the wants of his time? Who dares to say that During the expedition to Buenos Ayres, a every song that ever poet sung in truth and na-Highland soldier while a prisoner in the hands ture, is not a teacher? Let the scorner go to of the Spaniards, having formed an attachment the lowly cottage hamlets of this land of ours, to a woman of the country, and charmed by the where he whose hand traces these lines was easy life which the tropical fertility of the soil nursed-for hamlets, and lowly and happy ones enabled the inhabitants to lead, had resolved to too, are even yet, despite the age's mammon-remain and settle in South America. When he worship, and despite a stronger force—the neces-imparted this resolution to his comrade, the latsity of a change in our social relations—scat-tered through the length and breadth of the land —and let him listen there to the maiden, singing "Lochaber no more." The spell was on him. in her loveliness, and look how her hearers, from The tears came into his eyes, and wrapping his the hoary-headed man, whose foot is sinking into plaid around him he murmured, "Lochaber nae the grave, to the young child, whose senses are mair!—I maun gang back—Na!" The songs of the grave, to the young chind, whose senses are many in the sound even before it can combine childhood were ringing in his ears, and he prehend the sense—sit enraptured by the simple left that land of ease and plenty for the naked melody, be it "Duncan Grey," "The Land o'the Leal," "The Flowers of the Forest," or "Mary in Heaven," or any other of the thousand as exhaust lay his head in his mother's grave. He who quisitely beautiful songs of which my native land writes once travelled a road in Perthshire, in can boast. Let him hear, and observe, and note, company with an old, ignorant, very ignorant and then let him confess that Robert Burns, the man, a common beggar. Unused to sympathy, peasant—the gauger—the man who never "kept when he found himself sympathised with, his his gig"—who was never respectable—who was heart was opened, and he told something of his neither a rich man nor a high born man, nor a past life. From his earliest years he had been an

have the same effect. Scotsmen, by hearing gentleman, but simply a MAN—aye, and a glo-the popular songs of their native land repeated rious, a noble, and a mighty MAN—was, and is, from the first dawn of intellect onwards through and will be, in right of his supereminent mental life—by hearing them sung by the lips most power, a teacher greater than ever spoke from loved on earth—by entwining them gradually pulpit: that Scotland's songs and ballads, whew th all a man's heart loves the best, come at ther the names of their authors are known to our le ight to regard them in something like the light moved hearts, or whether they have died from of unwritten laws—laws not enacted by God or man's memory, leaving a lay of love and joy as min—but laws so embued with truth, love, and their memorial, are just so many instruments of happiness, so hallowed by remembrance—by pa-good, uncounted and uncountable. Let him triotism—by time—by all, in short, that can make confess that poetry is not an idle thing, the sport t em venerable and dear, as to carry with them of fools and the scorn of men, but a heaven-given a vague and uncertain but powerful authority. gift, which the recipient ought to turn and will And this is the reason why Robert Burns is turn, if he know the power and glory of his own sainted by and enshrined in the hearts of his mission, to the glory of God and the good of countrymen—why the man whom the flimsy and man, by making it an instrument for purifying heartless and headless aristocracy made a "gau- and uplifting the human soul. It has been said, ger," is greater than kings and conquerors - that the names of many of those who in days mightier than priests and peers. Many a glorious long past, added another gem to the rich casket old song and ballad did Scotland possess before of Scottish Song, have passed away from the his day—many a lilt sung in days of old by in-minds of men,—but what matters that? The spired lips, and carried down the stream of time, noblest part of such men lives, and will live; written not on the work of men's hand, but on they have gained the most immortal of all imhuman hearts; but he, rising like the bright and mortalities; they have given birth to an immorblessed morning star, came forth of the peasant's tal thought! They were poor and lowly mencot, a true and clear-souled man; and relying on it might be, unconscious of the jewel in their the burning soul of love and goodness, which keeping, yet certainly like George Fox, the first, Omnipotence had placed within him, and on the and free-souled Quaker, not without dreams and intense sympathy which he bore to all created visions, and gleams and glimpses of glorious things, more especially the poor and despised of and spiritual things. It may be that they were his native land, took the old and hallowed music born, and laboured and struggled and toiled and which had been sung on the banks and braes, died, as poor men are wont, but leaving on the streams of his land for centuries, and to that music he gave words such as poet never before ut-sic he gave words such as poet never before ut-place and a grave. Was this a life and death to tered—words tending not to the amusement merely of the great and noble, but to the ex-notongue syllable their names—their better part, pression of the noblest sentiments which morthe soul, lives-lives in song-lives in many a tal pen ever wrote—which mortal soul ever con-heart and on many a tongue. They share in

them by heart. learned, and the beauty and manliness and good-manifold," that Burns was a man even such as

universal mind-they were throwing the robe of it said :poetry over joys and sorrows which they had themselves shared—they were addressing a whole people in language which all understood. Conventionalities were nothing to them. They

outcast, one of that class who form the hewers of their hour with bold heart and manful hand, unwood and drawers of water, in our great man-til it pleased "The Master" to call them. It is a ufacturing towns. Instruction of any sort, save heart-breaking thing to watch the struggles of in evil-doing, he had never received; he was one genius lowly of lot, and lofty of soul, eaged like of those who are kept in ignorance and crushed the bird, and like it beating the bars in bitterand driven into vice, and then punished for that ness, while longing to soar away into the light very ignorance and vice. At the commence- and the sunshine of heaven; but nevertheless, ment of the war he enlisted for a soldier, and was ultimately sent to Portugal. His comrade lofty intellect nurtured, unless it had to struggle happered to be a Scotsman who was well ac-even as the swimmer for life. Before the quainted with the poetical literature of his spirit can be cleared from the earth's impurities, country, and this poor and ignorant soldier felt it must be made to feel its nothingness, and to all that was good in him so attracted by the cling only to that which is pure and noble, sound and the sentiment when he could under-Pain and want must be smiled over, and while stand it of these songs, that he learned many of love and hope rejoice in the heart, it must learn Much evil he saw and com- to contemn life's littleness. Something of the mitted, and much hardship, heart-hardening and spirit of him who trampled on the pride of Plato grievous hardship, did he endure in the course must live in the soul. The meaner parts of human nature must die, but the affections must be approached its close and the British Army was nursed and cherished. Because they led hard advancing on France. One day while encampand renouncing lives, the songsters of Scotland ed, this soldier in strolling in the neighbourhood sung as never men did. They were pure, freeof the camp, came suddenly on a small house minded men, and their songs have become their embosomed among trees. It happened to be country's best inheritance. Gold is but a poor tenanted solely by a woman, and thoughts of legacy in comparison with an immortal thought. hell, of such scenes as make the heart shudder, The one is human, worthless, the other divine, and the hand clench, and the lips curse, even invaluable. But it is not by their songs merely in the name of God, war and warriors, came that Robert Burns and his brethren, known and thronging into this ignorant and debased man's unknown, have made their country and the mind; but even in that hour of projected sin, a world better. The fact that such men were of remembrance came faintly at first, but gradually stronger and stronger of the scenes, the peace and the innocence, described in the songs he had shall I care when I know that I have "titles" ness pictured in them, seemed, in his own I, with hard hands and a peasant's heart and words, to take a divine shape and lead him away home? These memories are my inheritance. from iniquity. And that old and miserable man Aye, and this feeling is spreading, and that wept while he remembered how Scotland's wider and wider every day. Many who aforesongs had been instrumental in keeping a damntime would have worshipped wealth, bow to ing stain from his darkened but still immortal mind, and the soul that rejoiced once in its insoul. The belief that guardian spirits ever hover round the paths of men, covers a mighty dreamed!—Why should I have placed my soul in truth, for every beautiful and pure and good thought which the heart holds, is an angel of and these stars, and suns, and systems, and the mercy purifying and guarding the soul.

If it be asked why the Songs of Scotland are thus more beautiful than those of other lands, and why they carry with them a greater influence? the answer is easy. Those who wrote them, were not writing for a caste, but for a people—they were addressing themselves to a nor gauds, nor vanities, but Mex. To such be universal mind—they were throwing the robe of it said:—

## " May the eagles flight ever be thine Onward and upward true to the line!"

"The Songs of Scotland!" with these words I hallowed the loves of the village maiden-as-began, and with these I shall end. Happy the serted the inherent dignity of man's nature, land which posseses such a lever in the work of whether the clay tabernacle was clothed in silk good. Is it right and proper that men should be or woollen, and blessed the poor man's heart by taught self-respect; that they should be taught exalting his affections. Had the song-singers to honour the dignity of man, and to contemn all of Scotland not been poor men singing for poor other dignities? Has not Burns written, "F men—had they bowed their knee in lordly halls, man's a man for a' that?" Is it right that men and sung for and of the few instead of the many, should worship the affections? Have not Scot-Scotland had had no popular national song; but land's songs hallowed them! And this earth of let us be thankful that her song-singers were, ours which the finger of God made, is it not more for the most part, men born under stern and beautiful since poetry shed its sunshine over it? truth-telling influences, who had to struggle Will that land ever be without freemen-without martyrs if the cause call for them—in the guessed more than they knew; and partly, again, mouths of whose people. "Scots wha hae w" because, whatever might be their conduct in the Wallace bled" hath passed into a household routine of daily life, it was clear that both father word—or will it ever be without goodness while and sons were desperate men, tall and strong of "The Cotter's Saturday night" is graven on the limb, fierce in look, and quick in action. universal heart? Never! and while it is remem-bered that He who wrote these was a plough-turbed, whose whole demeanour seemed to sayman-one of the abused multitude-will noble- "Meddle not with me, and I'll not meddle with ness of spirit ever leave our native land?

" Bear we not written on our hearts The name of Robert Burns?"

chough against all. Kill and oppress and keep ground: and, even then, the words were thought in ignorance; but the popular song lies deep in to be most frequently on the lips of those who the heart, a seed from which shall spring liberty. So it is in Poland; "I fear not for my country," O'Shanes in the united kingdom. For a length So it is in Poland; "I fear not for my country," said a Polish exile, "for though its children be exiled to Russia's deserts, and though the Russian nurses them in ignorance, I know that the seed is sown. I saw them kneel on the last spot of Polish earth and I heard them sing their countries. of Polish earth and I heard them sing their country's songs." Ebenezer Elliott, and Mary Howitt, and Barry Cornwall, why wait ye! ye are strong disfavour. For this effect, extreme ignorance of spirit and free of soul. Let your task be to give to England a body of national song. Halier the singularity and wildness of their mode of life alone, had rendered them objects of disfavour. For this effect, extreme ignorance and poverty might easily account; and such misfortunes being as likely to become the source low her homes and her people—her pleasant fes-of every other accusation, time, or circumstances tivals and her village customs—sanctify her affections-her freedom-her worth. Let your founded. words be plain and simple, fitted for the mouths of artisans and "mechanical people," and you by the occupiers of the cabin, it was for the will do a deed which angels will rejoice to look on. The Authors of the "Corn Law Rhymes," girl had lost her mother, and from that time had on. The Authors of the "Corn Law Rhymes, of "The Ranter," of "Tibbie Inglis," and "English Songs" have the power-aye, and the will (which would make the power were it wanting), ther, and at other times under her own guidance, to give to England what Scotland already possesses in her national songs.

From the Court Magazine.

## O'SHANE'S DAUGHTER.

Near the town of O-, in one of the northwestern counties of England, is a small hamlet, her footsteps like a dog. Poor Grace!—beyond A few years back, in the outskirts of this hamlet, the occasional rough lessons of morality that might be seen a solitary cabin, inhabited by a O'Shane endeavoured to enforce, she had no poor man, his daughter, and three sons.

neighbourhood. There was something myste-above who would have listened to her if she had rious in their way of living, for which every one prayed.

desired to account.

daring poachers.

tance; their name seemed to be speak their origin, evil passions by name. as might their dark blue eyes, long hair, and bold

determined spirit.

not care to have much dealing with the O'Shanes: age, and never have been taught her alphabet; partly, because, as they remarked, they knew that she should know no better than to stroll the nothing of them; partly, perhaps, because they country singing ballads and telling fortunes,

The villagers were right to leave those undisyou." And thus the name passed among them, but in emphatic whispers, accompanied by a mysterious shake of the head, and by divers signs Bring every force that will and ability can muster, to bear on the liberty—the nobility—of the people of Scotland, and her popular song is shield or bear on the liberty—the nobility—of the people of Scotland, and her popular song is shield or the lines cut in the washerwomen's dryingwhether the singularity and wildness of their alone could prove whether or not they were well-

If pity ever mingled with the feelings excited girl had lost her mother, and from that time had never known a mother's care. Under the rude though somewhat strict management of her fa-Grace had reached the age of eighteen. Her slender capabilities had been devoted, during this period, to the training of her youngest brother, who, the year after his birth, had been left by his mother's death completely helpless. Rory was accustomed to look upon his sister as a parent: bound to her in every way, the boy did her bidding with implicit obedience, and followed principle to guide her conduct: she seldom said These people bore suspicious characters in the a prayer, and hardly knew that there was One

She loved Rory, and she feared her father-The two elder sons, it was declared, were those were the only two feelings of which she aring poachers. The father was supposed to was conscious: the one made her kind and gebe connected with a gang of smugglers on the coust, and to be employed by them in their ille-coast, and to be employed by them in their ille-gal traffic with the inner counties. O'Shane and his family had come from a dis-though she could hardly have described these

People looked at Grace with compassion. They said it was a pity that such a quick, hand-It appeared that the residents in the hamlet did some girl should have reached eighteen years of when she might be earning an honest livelihood, passed to her own sleeping-room, a piece of very and maintaining a respectable appearance in the fine linen dropped upon the floor.

world. People pitied her; for with all her faults no one could hitherto have said any harm of his foot; "What's this!" said O'Shane, kicking it with no one could hitherto have said any harm of his foot; "what have you got there, gir!"

O'Shane's daughter. If she was in the habit of hearing more bad words than good in the course carrying for Mistress Deeds to Martha Luckie's of the day, or of receiving many an oath and wash. See now!—if it ben't late, and I mustn't rude jest, instead of thanks, for her daily ser-first get your breakfast:—Terence and Dick vices, she had never for that reason been found the less willing to oblige another time; and her morn." advice to Rory not to learn ugly language, was

to let his daughter go into service, his indigna-cracked plates and horn mugs. tion had known no bounds: he told the farmer's wife who had the charity to offer such advice, O'Shane, who looked with some dissatisfaction that Grace would learn more bad ways in a at the unpalatable scraps. month, than she would learn from him all her life; for O'Shane had his ideas of duty, such as they were. The loss of his daughter too, would had been given in kindness, tears stood in the mut to the purpose, fell in their way, 't would be father's eyes, as he answered—"she was too no bad look-out."
good a lass for him to part with her."
"They may kee

Grace, therefore, remained at home; and her old habits became more inveterate than ever.

The cabin of the O'Shanes consisted of one large room;—airy enough, for the walls were full of crevices, the planks of the door did not meet the threshold, and several panes in both casements were wanting. Here, most of the family lived and slept; the small dormitory of Grace being the only addition to the cottage, and that so dark and confined a recess, as scarcely to be called a room. Thence, however, she was wont to emerge every morning, after the dispersion of the family, and, assisted by Rory, to prepare a meal for the uncertain hour of their return. This first repast, consisting of yesterday's remnants, was more or less ample according to the state of provisions in the house; but ironical emphasis. it should here be observed, that it was the usual dinner or supper (whichever it might be called) of the O'Shane family, that had contributed to strengthen the uncharitable suspicions which they had so generally excited. Whilst otherwise existing in a state of undeniable wretchedness, it had still been observed, that the comfortable fare of these people was far beyond the means of their honest neighbours, who were therefore too ready to conclude that such resources must be obtained from the preserves of sources must be obtained from the preserves of quired, "if 't is'nt me! How's your breakfast the country gentlemen, or in some yet more to be sarved, if 't is'nt by me!—and if there's lawless manner.

Time had, however, elapsed without clearing ing in at all !" up these doubts, or indeed affording any material insight into the actions of the O'Shanes. unheeded, and others were beginning to allow them so to do, when it happened they were brought into the direct notice of the public.

Her back was towards him, and, as she hastily sons having been allowed quietly to enter, he

Having caught up the garment that had fallen, only the oftener repeated.

and thrown it with the bundle upon her bed, she
When it had been once proposed to O'Shane shut the door to, and began laying out some

A dish of broken victuals was placed before

"Is that all we have left !"

" All, father!"

"Well!" returned the old man, good-humourhave been irreparable; and when at length con-ledly, "who knows what the boys may bring vinced that the counsel, thus harshly rejected, home with 'em! Sartin, if a stray beast, or sum-

> "They may keep them bits for dinner, else," replied Grace, carelessly moving towards the door of the cabin, where, at a short distance, the steps and loud voices of the two brothers were heard approaching.

> As they came up, she placed her arms across the entrance, exclaiming half in jest, half earnest —"Ye have no need to show yourselves here, without your hands are full. There's nothin' for you; and sure, nothin's good enough for those that bring nothin'. It's always the way now; people expects food to fall into their mouths, and no trouble, but a blessin to 'em."

> Then tossing her head, Grace began singing a rude ballad, denominated the "Pleasures of Idleness," that perhaps formed part of her itinerant stock; and she gave it with a somewhat

> "Hold your clamour, and make way there," interrupted the elder brother, as he strode up the step; "it's hard if a man must ask your leave to walk in and out. Come, Mistress Grace, give room for your betters!" Thus speaking, he attempted to push through; but Grace stood her ground, the more firmly because she was backed by Rory, and she knew that her brother durst not strike her, as his uplifted stick seemed to threaten.

> "Who's to give lave in this house," she innone in the house, where's the trouble of walk-

Terence was inclined to reply practically to these arguments, and a scuffle appeared in con-They seemed desirous only to live quietly and sequence likely to take place, when O'Shane's voice, still louder than that of any of his children, reminded them that he was at home. He was filling his flask from a small keg of spirits One morning that O'Shane had returned about placed under a stuffed sack, which by night ten o'clock from his early labours, he found his served the purpose of a pillow, and by day condaughter standing in a window of the hovel, tycealed from the vulgar eye what he considered a ing up a handkerchief in the form of a bundle. necessary part of his subsistence. The two

turned to inquire what success they had met with, and received from the younger a heavy clasp was shown to him, and was declared to bag containing several head of game. The suphave been found near his cabin. He was then ply was laid aside for the present without further remark, and Dick and Terence succeeded Notwithstanding his anger, O'Shane's replies to the remains of the breakfast.

As the two young men sate together, they dis-

ing to the neighbourhood.

home, had stopped them to tell the story; and to was of itself a disculpation,—consequently he ask if they could put them upon any clue by was released. But the resentment occasioned which the researches of the parents might be by this arrest did not easily subside.

no traces of her could be discovered. The pa-bow under its discipline, displayed themselves rents were reported to be frantic. The nursery maid had been turned off; constables were almaid had been turned off; constables were al-ready sent for from O—, to make inquiries; his occupations that day, he went home. It was the crier was proclaiming the loss through the long before the usual hour of his coming in, and ence in the county procured him general respect.

The O'Shanes laughed as they related the

lamity. They seemed to imagine that misfor-

to heed their words.

that made her start almost to falling. He rose ately, left the cabin.

It were impossible to describe the indignation at overpowered O'Shane, when in the course of the state of the that overpowered O'Shane, when in the course of that morning, he was arrested by two men, out of the house. who carried him before a magistrate at Owho carried him before a magistrate at O where he learned that he was suspected of hav-O'Shane returned to his cabin. On reaching the door he heard careless voices in conversaing stolen Mr. Clifford's child.

A little purple morocco shoe with a silver

Notwithstanding his anger, O'Shane's replies to the questions of the magistrate were simple and uniform. His astonishment at the accusacussed the news of the village. Great alarm, tion, and his ignorance of the time and circumthey said, had been created that morning, by stances relating to the fact, were evidently unthe disappearance of a gentleman's child belong-feigned. It was also proved, that both he and his sons had all the morning been at a distance Every body they had met on their return from the spot; and when this became known, it

O'Shane had long been an oppressed and suf-The lost child was a girl five years old. She fering man. He had been buffeted and scorned; had been sent to take an early walk with the had for years felt the "proud man's connursery-maid, in her father's grounds. It was tumely," and the many stings of an outrageous said that, on reaching the gate of Mr. Clifford's fortune; for he was born under better circum-Park, the child had been left for a few minutes, stances than his lot now exhibited. Therefore, as the servant was accustomed to fetch her a cup a host of galling and implacable feelings were of milk from the adjoining farm. When the now called forth, which in the mind of one who, maid returned her little charge was gone, and like him, had battled with misery rather than

with unmitigated force.

village, and the consternation seemed shared by nobody was in the cabin. He called. He lookevery individual. Perhaps the sensation was ed out for Grace. He wished for some one to heightened by the fact of Mr. Clifford being one whom he could speak of the humiliation he had of the greatest landholders in the neighbour-been offered—of the overbearing oppression of hood, and a gentleman whose wealth and influ-the great-of the unworthy suspicions that poverty excited in the minds of parish overseers.

O'Shane went to the door of his daughter's sleeping-room, and threw it open. They seemed rather to enjoy the misery of down on the bed, that he might in some degree those, whom, in their ignorance, they would have regain the tranquillity of his mind; and here he deemed exempted by their position from ca-became absorbed in thought. During this interval of reflection, and quite mechanically, his tune brought the rich man nearer to a level with fingers lifted a dark cotton handkerchief that was themselves. It was perhaps this manner of ex-pressing themselves that attracted the attention tying together before breakfast. It was now of the father, as he had before scarcely appeared loosely folded, and, as he fumbled it in his hand, he did not perceive that it contained anything. "Shame, lads," said the old man, "that you In taking it away, he had however displaced a can sport with a parent's distress! I am ever little shift of very fine cambric, as well as a purwilling to forgive a wild turn, or to uphauld a ple morocco shoe with a silver clasp. When his daring act, where the nation would oppress the eyes were at length cast in that direction, he poor for the sake of the rich; but for takin' destarted! The poor man then remembered, with light in a base and cruel action, I would turn the fatal accuracy, the origin of his trouble. He best on ye from my doors for iver." kept gazing at these objects with a sort of ter-As O'Shane spoke, Grace was fastening on one rified uncertainty, as if he believed himself under of his brogues that she had just mended; and, a delusion caused by some evil spirit, until, bewhether to determine its fitness, or to give em- ing convinced by the reality of their presence, phasis to his words, her father at that instant be held up and spread before him the little shift, stamped his foot upon the ground with a violence and tried to decipher the initials marked on it, which something at his heart convinced him also directly to depart, and, kissing her affection- must signify Julia Clifford. He pressed it to his eyes, and wet it with his tears.

Then casting it again upon the bed, he rushed

It was past two o'clock in the afternoon when

flon; he saw figures within; and he stopped and forward to take his stick; but O'Shane coldly sat down beside the entrance without being ob-repelled her assistance—placed it against the served. A bit of broken glass was fixed against wall—shut the door, and walked without speakthe door of Grace's room, at which she was ing to the fire. The father stood for some time standing. She had put on her best stuff petti- before the hearth, apparently watching the simcoat, and was then separating the long masses of black tangled hair that fell over her shoulders, in order to turn them round her head under a handkerchief. A gay red Madras, with yellow flowers, such as she had never before been seen to wear, was in her hand for this purpose. There was something strikingly picturesque in ing countenance, his unbroken silence, were the young girl's attitude and looks. Her father ominous of a scene more fearful than any to groaned inwardly as he considered her.

awaiting the completion of her toilet, Rory was ed, they guessed by the past the danger of the seated; whilst at the same time he arranged in a present warning. It was above all Grace who basket some ballads, matches, nutmeg graters, seemed terrified by these indications of a gatherchildren's rattles, and other toys. They were ing storm. She looked at first as if paralysed

going to the fair at O-

the first words the father overheard.

of her handkerchief than to Rory; "not better should be off, which met with no attention. The than a trifle, 'cause its only poor folks as buys eyes of Grace were cast down, her fingers tremthose goods; but supposin' we have luck in tellibled, and her countenance expressed a gloomy lin' fortunes to-day, I'll get enough to pay half a anxiety which she was endeavouring either to year's schoolin' for you. That'll be brave; brave or to overcome. After gliding softly from won't it, Rory! You'll soon be able to say the one place to another, after arranging each misesongs over, for me to learn, and we'll hold up rable piece of furniture with the most fastidious our heads above all the rest."

"You won't get enough in one day," Rory an-

swered.

"Ah! but I've a small matter beside, what was gif to me, only there's no need to say nothin'. I should like dearly to make a jintleman of you, Rory, if you would be conforming," Grace con-tinued with earnestness, though she did not lift her eyes from the glass.

it would not place me, to see you supayrior to let fall the bolt, there was a dead stillness. Dick and Terence, and that nobody's fault but mine!"

"And what'll I be doin' then for it?"

"Why, wouldn't you be all as good as a prince the thoughts that filled his heart to them ragamuffins, knowin' how to read!" First his hands fell by his sides bad words, and able to tache us the manin' of deep dejection as if unconscious that they were to all the house, and takin' my part agin them firmness, O'Shane drew a chair and sat down. always !"

" Aye,-what else !"

Why should not you fight "What else, is it! Why should not you fight Tam Gurney, then, for callin' me gipsy girl!— that no less nor a week past, bad manners to

brother.

"No matter for that, Rory, it's a misbecoming the like." word; it's not for the like of him to-" stopped in her speech, at the sound of her father's stopped in her speech, at the sound of her father's "I told them that not I, nor any that had iver step, for he now entered the cottage. She sprang belonged to me, would have disgraced them-

mering of a large pot that contained the supplies his sons had that morning brought home.

Yet those who knew O'Shane might have been certain at this moment that something of terrible import was on his mind. The stern. cold manner of the father-his pale and frownwhich his children had yet been subjected; and On a low stool beside Grace, and patiently though their peace was not often thus interruptoing to the fair at O—, by the strange repulse she had received; and "How much will them all fetch, Gracy?" were still, while pretending to be occupied (as far out of the way as possible) in tidying the apartment, "Not better than a trifle, child," answered the it was obvious that her agitation was very great. sister, paying more attention to the adjustment Rory made many unequivocal signs that they precision, and probably collecting at the same time the presence of mind that had forsaken her, it did however occur to Grace also, that the moment in which a retreat might be effected should not be passed over. She paused, and stole a glance towards her father, whose back was turned-another less daunted at Rory. He was standing ready with his basket hoisted .-She beckoned, and moved towards the door.

"Father don't think much of larnin'," was the reply, and "I can't say as I've a great gift that way myself; but, if it's to plase you, Grace—"
"Plase me!" she interrupted. "Why, sure, if neither of them quit the room; and when Grace

The brother and sister would not have spoken for the world, and the old man himself seemed hardly to know how he should give utterance to

First his hands fell by his sides, his head sank Wouldn't you be tellin them when they spake on his chest, and he remained in that attitude of things! And should not you be givin' example looking at him. Having at length recovered his He then fixed his eyes upon the troubled features of Grace, with an expression of penetrating an-ger such as she had never before endured. At the same time he desired her to approach.

at no less nor a week past, bad manners to m!" I have been accused," he said, speaking very slowly, "this day of a crime, of which, I told "And where's the harm of being a gipsy girl, them that suspected me, I thanked God in my Gracey! If you're an honest gipsy girl, you're heart for having made me a poor and obscure better than he is," remarked the impassible man, that I might not so offend a fellow-creature as to seize him and tell him he was capable of

The colour ebbed and flowed in Grace's cheeks.

selves to commit such an unnat'ral act, though it authority of his parent was not to be interfered iver bowed beneath.-Can I say this now !"-he its being exercised. continued, with a vehement and quickened tone that amounted almost to ferocity-"no, girl!though I were to give my right hand, you know

Tears had at first risen to Grace's eyes, and certainty. only through a convulsive effort were they grew firmer, as his scorn and indignation be-the only letters he could form, and the ink was came more apparent, the struggle on her part kept for this purpose.

appeared less difficult.

looks.

to settle 'tween us two, that is all."

Grace remained silent.

following interrogatory remark. to be consarned in the theft of Squire Clifford's child !"

She did not answer.

"You are not afear'd to behave basely, but hands.

you are afear'd to own to 't."

The girl started. Instead of shrinking under his searching glance, her figure drew up stiffly, features as rigid as her limbs—her respiration and her countenance assumed greater calmness scarcely perceptible. and resolution.

sternly.

" I did."

O'Shane seemed almost to choke.

"Had you any 'complices in that act !" Grace shook her head.

"What's done with the child !"

"I have sold it!"

"You have sold flesh and blood! To whom?"

"To mother Gurney."

"And did that woman counsel you the theft,

"'Twas Mother Gurney asked me."

"What might be the price o' your iniquity!" The daughter put her right hand into her bo-

som, and drawing forth a piece of gold, held it before him in her open palm, while with the left at him.

she only bowed her face, nearly concealed as it

was by the long locks thus unfastened.

A pause ensued. The father was exhausted by the effects of his indignation; the daughter tion; Rory was too frightened and too miserable to give utterance to his feelings.

One of the elder sons bad entered meanwhile

were to revenge the deepest wrong that man with, although unacquainted with the cause of

After the space of a few minutes O'Shane walked to the window. He took up a pen that was in a broken tea-cup full of ink on the ledge of the casement, and looked round him with un-

It was the custom of O'Shane when his signakept from overflowing; but as her father's voice ture was required to make an O'S. These were

peared less difficult.

He now laid down the pen, and went to It seemed she sought the dignity of firmness to Grace's room; thence he returned with the supply that of innocence; but this was not so child's shift which he had found that morning on easily attained, for when O'Shane paused, an ex-her bed. Upon it he wrote those two letters, pression only of stupid horror was in her fixed and calling to Rory, desired that he would take it to the magistrate at O-, whom he designat-"I had no warrant for my pride this mornin'," ed by his name. Rory pretended not to hear resumed the father; "I was deceived where I He was sitting with his head on his knees, clinghad put my trust, and that a trust of long stand-ling to Grace's petticoat. The figure of his other in'. But no matter:—only, as you are not what son caught O'Shane's eye, and he repeated the I have been pleased to think, you may expect to find me changed too. There are a few words in silence, and quitted the cabin. Twenty minutes or more might have elapsed after his departure, undisturbed except by the noise of the The voice of the father faltered, as he put the old man's nailed shoes, as with stern looks and "I believe you folded arms he paced up and down the room, or perhaps also by Rory's light-breathed sighs, when, lifting up his head, he cast a furtive glance around him, and again dropped it between his

The attitude of Grace was still unchanged. She stood fixed like a statue to the spot-her

od resolution.
"Did you entrap this infant?" he continued, that his father had sunk into a chair, with his erally.
"Did you entrap this infant?" he continued, head thrown back and his eyes closed. There was in his face an expression of pitiable wretchedness, which he in vain endeavoured to conceal under the appearance of a just resent-

Softly gliding from his place, Rory approached took the poor man's hand. Then encouand took the poor man's hand. raged by the passive gentleness with which it was yielded, the boy endeavoured by caresses to draw O'Shane into conversation, but met with or did you yield only to your ain wicked no success in these attempts. He asked if his father was ill, and received only a silent press-ure of the hand.

"Father," he said gently, "we'll miss Grace

very much if she's away.'

O'Shane opened his eyes, and looked angrily

she pointed to the gay madras upon her head.
O'Shane flung the coin to the ground, then rising with violence, tore off the handkerchief and threw it from him. During this violence wet, and there's no fire! Not a soul," he still continued, unwarned by the threatening looks that he encountered; "not a soul to dry your clothes, and to mend 'em when they're fallin' off your back-and to put your bed ready-and to was reduced to a state of apparent stupefac-keep the house free from sperrits and bad luck! and to sing to make your heart aisy

A deep and fearful oath interrupted Rory. "Have done !- have done !" cried Grace, as and seated himself at a distance, aware that the if starting from a trance. "Sure he's ower glad to be quit of one, who when she lave his doors!

shall never throuble him again."

"Oh, Father !--oh, Grace !--what'll we do now!" sobbed Rory. "Oh, bad luck to us!-oh, marciful goodness!"—and while he was wringing his hands, and uttering every ejaculation of sorrow that presented itself to his ex-cited mind, the door was thrown open by Ri-chard, who ushered in two constables.

"This is your prisoner," O'Shane said, sullenly indicating his daughter. The men regarded the unfortunate girl with surprise. "She's your prisoner!" repeated the father more violently, and he turned away. The officers of justice laid hold of Grace, who suffered herself to be conducted to the door. Rory flung himself at his sister's feet; twining his arms around her knees, he wept convulsively. The men were obliged forcibly to remove him; but they were struck with pity at this unusual scene. One of them asked Grace if she had nothing to say, adding, they were in no

The young girl, who without murmur or hesitation had submitted to the authority of the law, on being thus addressed turned for an instant round. She lifted her large piercing eyes to the spot where O'Shane still remained. An inde-scribable expression hovered over her face, as she made a farewell gesture with her hand upon

her lips.

"Father, your daughter says, Good bye!"
"You are no daughter of O'Shane's!" he cried.
"God help me!"—added the old man with frenzy, " am I O'Shane myself!"

The extraordinary manner in which this criminal had been convicted for child-stealingthe youth and ignorance of the poor creature— and the fact that through her confessions the lost infant was traced and restored to its family, created a supposition that her case would be considered with indulgence.

Whether, however, from the dubious light in which the morals of this family were viewed, or

which the morals of this falmly were viewed, or the fear of such a crime's recurrence, or the im-possibility of treating it with greater lenity, the daughter of O'Shane was sentenced to trans-portation for seven years.

On the day of this decision the rest of the fa-

mily removed from the country, and it has never been known what became of them.

Those who saw the unfortunate O'Shane previously to his departure remarked in him so great a change, that they predicted he would not long survive his daughter's sentence.

H. R.

From the Court Magazine.

THE LADY OF MY LORD!

BY THOMAS HAYNES BAYLY, ERQ.

I'vz seen her in her princely home, The birth-place of her Lord; A hundred vassals waited there, Obedient to her word. VOL. XXIX, JULY, 1836.-19

Her salon is magnificent, Each panel gaily deck'd With mirrors,—and how beautiful The form which they reflect! And proud she looks!-but why is she So lonely in her pride? She was the Lady of my Lord Before she was his Bride!

In days of yore that mansion was A hospitable scene; At Chrismas-time a merry place Its hall hath ever been. And there are Nobles dwelling near, Why stand they all aloof? Why doth no neighbour Lady, now, Appear beneath that roof? Why hath each festive project fail'd, Whene'er it hath been tried? She was the Lady of my Lord Before she was his Bride!

I've seen her at her Town abode, In London's busy spring— Her Lord hath to the Levee gone Been welcomed by the King. But why, when all of equal rank Pay homage to the Queen— Say—wherefore at the Drawing-Room Hath she been never seen? To her-despite her coronet-The entree is denied : She was the Lady of my Lord Before she was his Bride!

IV.

Yet she will give a noble feast: The services of plate, The viands, wines, appointments, all Shall rival regal state! And she shall boast of high-born guests, And she shall number, then, The wits, the sages, of the day, Yet none, alas! but men! Why sits no Lady at the board, Save those by blood allied? She was the Lady of my Lord Before she was his Bride!

How gorgeous is her equipage! And to some public fete, Where money can procure acces She goes in all her state! How rich her dress !- but why do all Of station like her own, Se curiously gaze, as if On one before unknown? And, having seen the stranger once, Why stand they all aside? She was the Lady of my Lord Before she was his Bride!

#### VI.

Can woman's heart take pleasure in Magnificence like this Can honours that are coupled with Dishonour, offer bliss? Can she look round complacently Upon her gorgeous home, While she receives some noble guest, Whose wife would scorn to come? No! there's a hateful thought that must Embitter all beside! She was the Lady of my Lord Before she was his Bride!

#### VII.

And is there not a lesson taught By one so young and fair? May not some erring beauty pause, And learn discretion there? Though rich, how little happiness Can gold on her bestow! Though nominally high in rank, How practically low! If now a wife, how proud her lot Had she his suit denied, Nor been the Lady of my Lord Before she was his Bride!

## From the Asiatic Journal. FEMALE INFANTICIDE.

ever, an utter failure. Within six months, most that our best, perhaps only, chance of success of the Jarejahs declared their inability to act up rests with the rao, who is most sincere in his to their agreement, even as far as regarded their detestation of the crime, and his wish to stop it. nearest relations. Several farthers, for instance, assured him, that they dared not establish such the few statements that were furnished, he found have hardly yet a complete notion, is, alas! too to have been drawn up by guess-work, from true in India. The Rao of Cutch told the resi-what may be termed the tittle-tattle of the dent at his court very recently, that he had just village. Col. P.'s next idea was, that as all the found out, that a tribe of Mussalmans, called Jarejahs profess to be blood relations of the Rao Summas, who came originally from Sinde, and

of Cutch, they might be requested to announce to him, as the head of the tribe, as well as Government, the fact of their wives being 'enceintes, and eventually the result. This scheme appeared feasible to the ministers; but when it was proposed to the Jarejah members of the regency, they received it with feelings of complete disgust, and almost horror. Two modes further suggested themselves of carrying the object. The one, to use direct authority and force; but that would, no doubt, be at variance with the spirit, if not the letter, of the treaty. The other, to grant a portion to every Jarejah girl on her marriage. This latter method had been proposed to the Bombay Government by Col. P.'s predecessor, (Mr. Gardiner) but had been explicitly negatived, and that negative had been confirmed by the Court of Directors. Under these circum-

stances, the plan was, of course, abandoned.
"Sir John Malcolm came to Bhúj in March,
1820. He made a long speech to the assembled Jarejahs on the enormity of the crime, and told them, the English nation would force the East-India Company to dissolve all connexion with a people who persisted in it! The Jarejahs, of course, individually denied the charge; but they afterwards inquired from Col. P., how the Governor could talk so to them at a moment when he was courting the friendship of Sinde, in which child-murder is carried to a much greater extent than even in Cutch; for it is a well-known fact, that all the illegitimate offspring born to men of any rank in that country, are indiscriminately put to death without reference to sex. Subsection Christian Observer, for November, quent to Sir John's visit, an imposter of the contains a statement of the efforts (hitherto name of Vijiya Bhat went to Bombay, and prebut partially successfull) made by an active sented a petition to Government, setting forth and benevolent public officer, Col. Pottinger, Col. P.'s supineness, and offering, if furnished in the province of Cutch, to put down female with some peons, to do all that was required. This petition was referred to the colonel to re-"When he first came to Cutch, ten years ago, port on, which he did as it merited; and matters he set out, with all the active zeal of a new lay in abeyance, till the young rao was installed comer, to root out the practice; but he soon discovered his mistake. The mehtahs sent at his steps to enforce that article of the treaty which request, by the then regency, were either cajoled provides for the suppression of infanticide. He by false returns, or expelled from towns and took a paper from the whole of his brethren, villages, not only by the classes charged with reiterating that stipulation, and agreeing to abide the crime, but by the other inhabitants, whom the full consequences if they broke it. Col. P. the crime, but by the other inhabitants, whom the full consequences if they broke it. Col. P. long habit had taught to view the business with indifference, if not absolute approbation. Col. British Government in all his measures, and the P. next got the darbar to summon all the Jarejahs to Bhûj, and partly by threats, and partly long ever since for an occasion to make a signal persuasion, arranged with them to furnish quarterly statements of the births, within their respective estates. This plan he saw from the from the preceding account; and it would be supported by the way the best he wint to the saves to attempt to do so converge. outset, was defective; but it was the best he ruin to the cause to attempt to do so on uncercould hit upon at the moment. It proved, how-tain grounds, and fail. It now, however, appears

"Our correspondent proceeds as follows: "'The assertion made by Mr. Wilkinson, that a scrutiny regarding their grown-up sons; and infanticide is carried to an extent of which we

to prevent their daughters, who cannot marry whilst they have few, or none, of the saving qualities, of the Musalmáns. No people appear to have so thorough a contempt for women, and blood. yet strange to say, we often see the dowagers of households taking the lead in both public and private matters amongst them. Their tenets are, however, that women are innately vicious; and suspected, there is not one chaste female, from men's strongest sympathies in our favour.' the rao's wives downwards. We can understand the men amongst the Jarejahs getting reconciled to infanticide, from hearing it spoken of, from their very births, as a necessary and lauda-ble proceeding; but several instances have been told me, where young mothers, just before married from other tribes, and even brought from distant countries, have strenuously urged the destruction of their own infants, even in opwould astonish us in a tigress or a she-wolf?

"The above is indeed a melancholy detail, and man, much more of every British female. As each other. some little relief to a recital so affecting, we But the most remarkable feature in this state have the pleasure to add, that Mr. Wilkinson is of things is, that those who claim to themselves pursuing with success the most judicious almost the whole of human knowledge, have a measures to secure its extinction in Malwa and smaller glimmering of the condition of the poor, Rájputána. By a letter just received from him, than the poor have of theirs. we learn, that he is trying to ascertain all those and their zeal. They are taking up the subject of the fastidiously delicate. con amore. All the chiefs near Sihor have taken, or are taking, bonds from their kinsmen, to repledge or security against the recurrence of the nay, even necessaries, cost.

As the human mind gains light and knowl
The ingenious and philosophic among the beact. As the human mind gains light and knowledge, however it will of itself throw off such nevolent, look forward to the removal of many

now inhabit the islands in the Runn, paying an evil practices. By force nothing is gained; the ill-defined obedience to Cutch, put *all* their disposition to commit the act remaining as daughters to death, merely to save the expense strong as ever—the sense of the injury of applyand trouble of rearing them! He has taken a ling violence to proud, ignorant barbarians, bond from all the heads of the tribe to abandon the horrid custom; but, as he justly remarked, rankling feeling of resistance and rebellion. he has hardly the means of enforcing it. Of the am now, therefore, teaching my wise men how origin of infanticide in Cutch, it is difficult to write an affecting tale of real life in their own give a satisfactory account. The tradition of language—how to address the heart, and rouse its being a scheme hit on by one of the Jarejahs, the kindly and virtuous sympathies of our nature in favour of humanity; but still without in their own tribe, from disgracing their families once overstepping the bounds of probability, by prostitution, is generally received. The Jand indeed of truth and fact. Their first atrejahs of Cutch have perhaps adoped all the vices, tempts at a "Tale of the heart" have been sad failures. They made even brutes and trees to stand aghast at the shedding of the innocent's They thought their own spoken language too common and mean to give expres-sion to all I wanted—but they are now learning to think better of its powers and capabilities. hope before long to have a tale of horror in real it must be confessed that they have good cause life, and well known in these parts, so well set to draw this conclusion in Cutch, in which, it is in cunning language, as shall not fail to enlist

## From the Court Magazine. THE LACE CAP.

A COMMERCIAL STORY.

Under the influence of a religion which was position to the father's disposition to spare them! in the first instance promulgated to the poor of This is a state of things for which, we confess, the earth, and is professedly intended to make we cannot offer any explanation, and which but one family of the human race, setting all distinctions at defiance, it is astonishing how ignorant the various classes, which poverty and riches cannot fail to sicken the heart of every English-have placed in different circumstances, are of

The low are not necessarily unimaginative, arguments by which the native mind has re-conciled itself to the murder of female children; glimpse of that which they deem an earthly paraand how those who have not practised it have dise, than the rich of them or of the arts they been led to adopt this more humane course. He profess. Indeed, there is every obvious reason is also enlisting the services of several of the for this. To think of the affluent, although some most humane and influential Rajput chiefs of envy may be excited, is yet like the regalement those parts, to suppress it, and has derived of a fairy tale; but to contemplate want and its much assistance and success from their advice concomitants, is to outrage all the finer feelings

A friend of ours once sent a needle to a couple of young ladies, with an account, just then pubfrain from the practice in future. This is highly lished, of the cost of human life in obtaining such gratifying; but, as Mr. W. remarks, 'except the momentary expression of the public approbation of this humane act, and the force thus given to the public feeling in favour of humanity, what exceed thirty years. It would, perhaps, serve is gained? Without further efforts, the public no other purpose than to render persons of great mind will remain as uninformed as ever: it has benevolence wretched, if they knew the price in learned no new lesson: we have gained no real health and morals which most of our luxuries,

evils, from which the operatives in the laborious was for good wines. His wife had brought him arts of life at present suffer so much as to render as much money as furnished their house of seven existence worthless; and in that of steel-polish-apartments in a neat, comfortable style. On an ing, the invention of the magnetic mask, which evil day, three or four years after their marriage, arrests the fine dust in its progress to the lungs, he went by accident into a sale-room, where he is one example of what may be done. But as a bade for some beautiful crystal, which, either reverse to this, the affluent, or, what is often a more applicable term, "the genteel idle," have beauty making each afraid to offer, fell into his very little knowledge of the state of MASTERS hands at a very low rate.

whom perchance they hear talked of by their Hitherto he had indulged moderately in port whom perchance they hear talked of by their designation in trade. The whole, according to and sherry, and that in a quiet way; but now he their views, are sunk down into "low vulgar must have guests less familiar than his old acwretches," fit only to minister to the magnates quaintances to see the valuable acquisition he of the earth.

An intimate friend of ours, a printer, met at a party one evening, about thirty years ago, a French marchioness. She had no carriage, and it was his lot to see her home. She had been greatly fascinated by his manners; and as they walked along, she asked him, in her quaint foreign mode, to what order of the nobility he be-longed? He knew, that if she found she leant on the arm of a tradesman, that she would rather though Mrs. Percy continued alive to the inconwalk the streets alone than be subjected to such sistency she had pointed out, she abstained from a disgrace. He paused for a moment, and then any addition to their furniture, excepting new said, "Do you ever read the news-papers?"

"O, yes! I do passionately love news."

"Well, then, you never probably noticed at the head of book advertisements, 'elegantly printed by B——!" printed by B-

"I have observed it very often."

"I am that B-

her way not less delighted than before. How the board, and giving directions to a servant, different, had he uttered the homely words, " I am a printer!" Such is the force of habit.

When a young lady has her chintz frock thrown over her head, and wondering by what ing any cause, desired his wife to put down the art it has so smooth a surface, is informed that it original set, and no other wines than port and is calendered,—should she outrage her delicacy sherry. He was instantly obeyed, for she never by thinking for one moment on the creatures disputed his commands; and having made the who, in Scripture phrase, live by "the sweat of the drawing-their brow," she will behold in her mind's eye room, where three or four gentlemen and ladies nothing better than hard-working men.

In the house which we at present occupy, there once lived a person by profession a calenderer: composed; and lo that is, one who gives the last touch to various articles of clothing. His name was Percy—his extraction English—and his wife, a pretty, gency!" said a friend. tle, and somewhat over ideal person, was a na-tive of Inverness, called by its inhabitants the capital of the Highlands. Mr. Percy, like the bulk of Glasgow commercialists, began business on credit, the exact amount of which we do not on credit, the exact amount of which we do not now, know. On such a foundation, fallacious though ner." it be, a man may contrive, if he have talent and ambition, with conscience and caution in the in-

had made; and as he must exhibit all his decanters, &c., a variety of wines was necessary. He found, too, that the set, beautiful as it was, wanted many pieces to render it complete; and Mrs. Percy hinted that the dining-room furni-ture and table-service were scarcely handsome enough for the crystal. He offered no affirmative to this, and she never pressed any point to which he was averse. Time went on, and alwindow-curtains and table covers for the drawing-room, which she purchased (without apply-ing to her husband) with a small legacy left her by a distant cousin.

One day he expected a dinner-party. It was inter. The lights were arranged, the crystals sparkled, and beneath the wine-decanters were The manner of the announcement we must memoranda of each vintage,—for on this point suppose carried a charm in it, for she pursued he was ostentatious. His wife was surveying when Mr. Percy entered, and, in a hurried man-ner quite unusual to him, removed the most remarkable of his favourites, and, without assignalready awaited her.

She could not have told why, but she felt discomposed; and looking anxiously at her husband, she fancied that he was unhappy.
"You are surely later than usual to-day, Per-

"Rather!" was the brief reply.

The door just then opened, and an invited guest, accompanied by a stranger, entered. The latter was introduced as a Mr. Wilkins. "And now," spid Mr. Parov. "You would be a stranger, entered as a Mr. Wilkins." said Mr. Percy, "you may ring for din-

The stranger was a man not unlike the late Mr. Cobbett, but rather slighter, and somewhat verse ratio, to fail in a few years for thirty or shorter. He seemed quite as tactiturn as his forty thousand pounds. Mr. Percy was nahost. Without paying much attention to the turally not deficient in either prudence or good company, he placed his hands behind his back, principles; but he caught the contagious spirit of and planting himself before the fire, surveyed speculation, and was hurried into the vortex of the room on all sides. The window-curtains commercial gaming before he suspected that a were of scarlet, and were finished round the gulf lay before him. With the exception of one edge with a trimming strongly resembling gold gulf lay before him. With the exception of one little vanity, and one nice relish, he had no turn whatever for undue indulgence.

His vanity was in fine crystal, and his relish at these four articles of furniture, and then step-

ognomist to tell whether his host and hostess rose things, ascribed to a repressed bouyancy of disor fell in his esteem by the discovery that they had been guilty of mere imitation. This rude scruded to the drawing-room, there was a heaviness tiny was just closed when dinner was announced, in his foot-fall which sounded in her ear like the and the ladies were led off in due form.

Let us figure a stranger to commerce and its some one whispered to him that, with the exception of two or three, all the persons at this table hang on each other. Let one of them stop payment to-morrow, and the situation of the whole "My cap!" is not more stable than the card-house of a child, which he can overthrow with his breath, or a filip of his slender finger! Yet you ob- room curtains and table-cover, with the little leserve they are all very comfortable; -see how the wine circulates, and the joke goes round! After tea you will have tolerable music, and the genteel slow dance or the German waltz, while the poor wives have not the most remote guess—it must be concealed like murder, for credit's sake of the ruin which is ready to overwhelm them; whilst the children are bringing up in ease and affluence, possibly taught to look with contempt extravagant action of my whole life. But you upon their governess, and to consider a poor dress-maker fit only for their service. When such things were new to us, our blood would run cold and our flesh creep by the contemplation of what to green experience seemed searcely a better life than that led in a bandit's cave.

Mr. Wilkins placed himself on the right hand of Mrs. Percy, and, if a constant stare could have gratified that love of notice which all possess, she might have been elated. But his unwavering gaze produced a contrary effect, and at last she asked a lady on her left if there was any-

thing wrong about her head!

even an ugly woman pretty."

This compliment brought no relief to Mrs. Percy, and in vain she looked at her husband, of his engagement here, when Mr. Wilkins voin whose calm quiet eye she had always hitherto lunteered to accompany him. I received a note found, if not absolute reciprocation, a sort of ne-gative approval. But it now met hers with se-to our party; and having lately heard something verity in the glance, and his whole manner was as much changed as the aspect of his table. The guests caught the infection. Some thought the most palpably excite a suspicion of extravagance, host and hostess unkind; some were outraged A ten shilling cap, with a tinsel flower, would by having only port and sherry, and others af-fronted by the absence of the best crystal. The struck me as any thing extraordinary; but as I ladies soon withdrew, and they had scarcely swallowed their tea or coffee when each was swallowed their tea or coffee when each was vey of our furniture, your head dress attracted summoned by her spouse or other male friend his notice. To-morrow he will call upon me for summoned by her spouse or other male friend his monice. To-morrow he will call upon his depart. Mrs. Percy's heart sank lower and his money—I know it—the matter will take air lower. She looked around her empty drawing—I know that also. There will be an immediate room, and felt as if birds of evil omen were perched in every corner. Desperation worked others will be ruined men. We may after a time" up to the last pitch has sometimes a slow and fearful composure about it, especially in persons of Mr. Percy's temperament. He deliberately medies were resorted to-life seemed extinct put aside the wine, &c. &c., extinguished super-fluous lights, and joined his perturbed wife. his impending ruin now appeared a profane in-terest, and one beam of her soft blue eyes would

ping to the nearest window, examined the gold-which seemed strongly at variance with his other looking border. It might have puzzled a physi-modes. This his wife, who admired him in all prelude of death. Her attention was strongly awakened, and she observed the expression of results set down at a dinner party in the midst of her husband's eye with an acuteness which even ten or twelve gentlemen, all residents of a tra-her lively regard for him had never before ding town, and all in business; and let him guess, if he can, what his feelings would be if look. He stood before her, and with a manner and tone to which she was an entire stranger.

"Yes, your cap."
"You know I bought it, and the drawinggacy I got. I offered you the money and you bade me spend it as I pleased."

"I do know all that, and the devil inspired me when I trusted a woman with discretionary power. I repeat, what did it cost?"

"Cost!" said she, and her lips became livid. "Yes, cost-are you ashamed to tell?"

"I am ashamed to tell, though it is the only seemed particular about this day's party, and I knew that you would have out-

"Name them not! I would smash them to atoms, that they might not appear at our sale; but every one knows of them, and would say

they are secreted."

"Our sale!" "Yes, our sale. I shall be a beggar in two weeks, and it is all owing to that cursed cap .-The man Wilkins began life with five shillings. He never borrowed a penny since he drew breath. He has realised, in the lace trade, a moderate competency, and being greedy of interest, he lent me five hundred pounds. It was Mr. Barnes "No," said the other; "I never saw you look lent me five hundred pounds. It was Mr. Barnes so beautiful; but indeed that cap would make who recommended me to him as a safe person. Having come to-day to town on business, and intending to dine with Barnes, the latter told him of the man's character, I hurried home to withdraw from the table every thing which would watched him narrowly, I saw that after the surhis wife's eyes closed, and she fell back in a deep swoon. He rang for assistance; the usual re-There was an abruptness in Mr. Percy's step have been more to him than the wealth of Peruonce more on the unreasonable wretch who has now taste of, is utter oblivion of the past. murdered her!"-was his repeated exclamation, heedless of the surrounding domestics, who were ready to repeat all that passed. She did at last open her eyes, but the last half hour, with the preceding suspense and excitement, had made a fearful change. She no longer recognised

any object, and had become a mere laughing idiot. Mr. Percy's grief and consternation were beyond description. He sent for medical aid, and she was with difficulty thrown into a slumber. He passed the night by her bedside, and listened in horror to the occasional bursts of laughter which her sleep was not profound enough to Morning brought him no relief; she prevent. awoke to renewed and idiotic mirth.

ill, and that he required the accommodation of thruth: the fairy man tould me to the very syl500t. by eleven o'clock, A. M. All was yet safe,
and the money was sent. As Mr. Percy expected, Mr. Wilkins called at his place of business,
art of man, barrin' it be a bee, for the cutest of its cause to a confidential friend, who told it under a promise of strict secrecy to another, until mel!" it was carried, in pure friendship, to those who had it in their power to give Mr. Percy imme- a fight on a fair day at Nenagh." diate annoyance. In a very short time after the diate annoyance. In a very short time after the dinner to which we introduced our readers, and my ould stockin'—but for all that it appears as which is no invention of a tale writer, he was a bankrupt, and, as he had predicted, five or six others followed in his train. Within three months,

Mr. Percy had no friends on the spot; his creditors, to whom in his wretched state, he could offer no palliatives, were his enemies; and his hastened their destruction, and with having prevented the execution of new schemes which himself." they were sure would have told well. He was thus left to the tender mercies of his own bitter feelings, with no one to tear him away for an occasional half hour's air and exercise. The physician's visits were few, and perhaps he was not aware that the husband never left the sick room, excepting to go through the forms of bankruptcy.

Her relations had, in the interval, carried off know the story, sure, you must listen, and not the children, adding the bitterness of reproach let your tongue go like the elapper of a mill." to his other evils. In this forlorn and deserted condition, his mind became nearly as imbecile the hand of the church-clock of Lisheen, that as that of his wife, and after she was no more, hasn't moved these twenty years." all other recollection was swallowed up in that

"Oh! that she would open her eyes, and look here closes, and the only mercy which he could

A. G. R.

From the Court Magazine.

# THE FAIRY MAN.

By the hissing of the snake, The rustling of the fire-drake, I charge thee then this place forsake, Nor of Queen Mas be prattling.

DRAYTON.

"An! thin, now, Norry Branigan, is it the thruth you're telling me!"

He wrote to a friend, saying that he could not leave home as Mrs. Percy had taken suddenly and nothin' in the universal world but the

and was referred to his house, where he stated them all, I'm tould, could'nt make the other side an immediate occasion for the money, as he had of a honey-comb—but now, Norry Branigan, heard of a profitable investment. The money can it be possible that the ould fairy man has was paid. Mr. Wilkins told the occurrence and stirred out of his hole on the side of Slieveana-

"It's as thrue as there's salmon in the Suir, or

impossible as that Teddy Malone would go to a wake, and come home again without a sup in his head, and a crack on his skull. But, what Mrs. Percy's diseased mirth was worn out, and could have stirred the ould man off the side of she sank into moping idiocy, and in as many the hill, where we all know he has been living more, was carried off by rapid consumption. he came there?"

"Why, thin, Molly Walsh, just listen, for I heard it from his own lips, not an hour ago, in partners in the deep game of bills reproached Jack Luther's public-house, where he is now him, and yet more, his poor wife, with having trating every body that comes in, and threatens to send the fairies after any one that pays but

> "Ifacks, but that's a new turn for him, for long as I know him, he was always willing to take, but never to spend; and the last time our cow was bewitched, and would'nt give half her milk, I had to give three bottles of whiskey and a tester to cure her."

"Arrah! thin, Molly Walsh, if you wish to

"Thrue for you, Norry, I'll stand as still as

" Well, thin, here's the whole fact for you; and of his unwonted harshness on what now seemed it only shows you, what a knowing thief of the the last day of their existence in—that of her world Tom Russel, the fairy man, must be. strange unnatural laugh-in that of the poor Here I may say we have been working for years helpless idiot-and finally in that of the deep to make his fortune. If a sheep was stolen, there cough, and hollow hectic cheek. An account were three shillings for Tom to tell who was the of his miserable condition reached the ears thief. If the potato ridge was dug up in the of his English friends, who had him removed to night by those who had at planted it, there were a well-managed asylum in one of the middle so many shillings for the fairy man to turn the counties of England. Our knowledge of him sieve and show which way they wint. If the

on the shovel."

mouth, that was as full of teeth as a saw. Let gossip, went in to see what she wanted with it—the poor woman do what she could with it, its cry never stopped. It never ate a bit—there it was in its cradle, until it was four years old, and a leg it would never lay to the ground. The it is red-hot, in order that I may put that brat poor mother's arm was nearly dragged out of that's crowling there for many a year before me her body carrying the little imp about; for it out of the door on it.' would not lie easy in the cradle itself, not even "'Then more power to you for a one, Judy,' while she was baking a griddle of bread for its says my daughter, 'for its only ere-last-night, father's breakfast in the morning. Well, my dear, after eating your bread, that he jumped down from the time the child was three years of age, no our chimney, and began playing Scotch-hop matter how high the shelf was upon which the griddle of bread was placed, it was sure to disappear before the next morning. No one could tell how the bread went, until the mother thought it's with a heart and a half I'll put the entire of of going to Tom Russel, the fairy man, and sure enough he soon let her into the secret who was the thief, and how to get rid of him. As usual, the shovel over to the cradle, and it frizzing and that very night the poor woman baked her grid-fuming with the white transparent heat. dle of bread, and put it up on a shelf that was over the hob. Shortly after she went to bed, and holus polus on the top of it. With that she made pretended to go asleep; but for all that she had an a grab at the little fellow, but in an instant he eye on the infant. She saw, in about half an hour, darted out of the cradle, sayingthe babby that couldn't stir a step, sit stout up in his cradle-cock his ear one way, and then anostands straight and clever as a grown man bread, and at last he spies it on the shelf.

"'Bad luck and confusion!' says he, 'to the ould fagot that put it up so high; I'm as hungry story, a person might as well try to stop a raceas a hawk, and as ravenous as a kite, and if I horse within ten-yards of the winning-post, as miss my jump to get at the griddle, I'll fall in the fire, and be burnt like a griskin—but here goes now is the real fact, which I have from Tom
—it's a trick of youth, as the old fogy said, when Russel himself:—while we were giving him mo-

house was robbed, there was money for Russel my jewel, he goes to the very end of the room, to put the key in the Bible, and let us know to have a better run, and up he comes flying, whom we ought to sarch. If a child was fairy-struck, or changed at nurse, there was a little row would on the top of a house. Then if you bit of gold, at the least, or the fairy doctor would were to see the grinning, and the jeering, and not cure it, or come near the house to put it out the laughing of the abominable gossom, and he pointing down at his poor mother, that he thought "Oh! that I may'nt sin!" said Molly Walsh, was asleep, and that he knew he was robbin'. interrupting her: "but he used to do that illi- At last he got tired capering about-but he gantly. Why, there was my own daughter's takes the griddle of bread, that was as large as gossip's child—she had a babby, and the day it himself, under one arm, and with a jump sosses was born, a lovelier angel you never set your right into the middle of the cradle; and his poor two good-looking eyes upon-it had a laugh for mother fell asleep, listening to the noise he made every one, and a smile that would bring sunlight into the room the darkest day in winter—it
The first thing she heard in the morning was
had never done crowing, and jumping, and
coaxing the very lips of you with kissing.
Well, one day it wakened out of its sleep
There wasn't the sign of as much as a crumb in screeching. Oh, my jewel, it had been fairy-it—it had all gone into his nasty gullet. She struck—you could see it at once—it wasn't itself never said a word; but went out and borrowed that was in it at all. There, instead of a fine fat, a shovel—she put down a roaring fire, and firm, bouncin' infant, there was nothing in the clapped the shovel on the top of it. If you were world left but a cradle full of bones!—a wheen- to see how the weeny villian twisted in his craing, keening, yelping, howling, screeching brat, dle, when he saw what she was about—but that the tears were never out of its eyes, and never said a word, only kept keening on, as the bawl never out of its ugly venomous little usual. My daughter, who lent the shovel to her

"'Then here it's for him, cries Judy, bringing

"'And here,' says my daughter, 'is the babby,

"'Oh, you unnatural bastes, is it a beef-steak you want to make of me! By my sowkins I ther-the mother gave a little snore, as if she was on a shovel oncet, but catch me there was killed dead with the fatigue, and with that again, if you can—it's an ugly mark I have from the puny imp of a divil flings all the clothes off, it, and, a burnt child dreads the fire, is an ould saying,'-and with that he flew out of the door would, and gives a jump clean head over heels like lightning, and when my daughter's gossip out of where he had been lying, and comes as looked round again, there was her own smiling, light as a cork and as nimble as a goat into the laughing, crowing darling back again—and that very middle of the floor, With that he runs all by means of ould Tom Russel. But really, about, peeping here and there for the griddle of Norry Branigan, I'm afraid I've stopped you in the

middle of your story."
"Why, Molly, as to you, once you begin a he threw himself into the Liffy, and with that, ney to do one thrifle or another for us, he was

laying it all by for a lottery ticket, that the fairies | "You see, it so happened at one time, that tould him would come out a prize, and by dad! some how or another, I was in such thundering —as sure as you are there, a prize he has got, good spirits, that I got into as big a fight as ever from Johnny Hatchet's office, in the Main Street, a regiment of soldiers was called out to quell, and there he is drinking away on the head of it and—that's all I know about it, only that when

"Well, Norry, there never was a truer saying than that some people are born with a silver spoon in their mouths-but how much money

has he got !"

"Whew!it's past counting, the guineas are coming to him in sackfuls, and as to pound notes. he can light his pipe with them—he says himself may this whiskey be poison to me if I know. he'll be a barrenight (whatever that means) afore Howsomdever, as I hard (heard) it was I the

" Phillelew! but here's the real news entirely, all out, and altogether. Put that and that to-gether—why, as he has the money, and a sup wouldn't do us any harm, we may as well go in, and hear what he has to say for himself."

"Never say it twicet, Molly jewel, as the lady said to the king when he asked her to marry

him."

The subject of the foregoing dialogue was found, as he had been described, in a low shebeen house, in that portion of Clonmel designa-ted the Irish-town. He had, however, from the time that Norry Branigan had seen him, made considerable progress in intoxication: with that neatness of gradation in the art of drinking which the Irish distinguish with such accuracy, which the fish distinguish with standarday, he might be said to have passed the preliminary stages of "taking a morning"—" having a sup"—" a little hearty,"—" hearty"—" more sober than drunk"—" mellow"—more drunk than sober"—" tipsey"—half drunk"—" drunk"—he was, in fact, "three quarters drunk"-and had only a few stages further to go, namely, to be "very drunk"—"stupidly drunk"—and "dead drunk." It was in this happy state he was discovered by the two gossips—they were, like the rest, "treat-ed," by his direction, and, with his imagination unimpeded by the slightest exercise of reason, Tom Russel thus gave an account, to his admiring and wondering auditory, of how he became a fairy man. It should be observed, that his story was frequently interrupted by his potations, and that he was "stupidly drunk" before he reached its conclusion.

"Here, boys!—here's long life to the fairles, and may they live until there's nobody to bury them! And any one that won't drink that toast, may be he'll be yet in a place that will be so hot he can light his pipe with the tip of his finger.

Well, there's no use in talking, but it's the fairies
that have been the real friends to me. And how
do you think that happened! Why, then, I'll
tell yees. Though I'm this day a mighty quare looking withered ould man, with no more strength in my arm than a sally-switch, I remember the time when I was the first hand in the county at a hurling match; and as to an alpeen, who was equal to myself in clearing a fair-green, or knocking saucepans out of a market !- but no matter !

like any other Christian, and spending his money I wakened the next morning, what was the news, as foolishly, as if there never would be an end to do you think, they had for me!—that I had killed one of the Ryans—by the powers! no less than Mick Ryan, a dacent boy he was-and the very last that I remember drinking with the night be-fore—but then, you know, what would be the use in telling me a lie; as they said it, I suppose I did it—and mighty sorry I am for it, though whether it is true or not, from that day to this, Howsomdever, as I hard (heard) it was I that knocked the puff out of Mick, and that the police were after me, why, wat could I do, but be on the run? And the dicken's own long run it was, for I made off to England. Well, I won't stay to tell you what an unnatural sort of people the English are—may be I'll do that another time—but all I'll say is this, the people where I was, that's Liverpool, call themselves the English; but I'm ready to make my affidavy this very mi-nute, that it isn't the English they talk at all at all, but a most unnatural sort of bog-Latin English, that I couldn't give you an idea of what it is like, unless I was to try to talk with a potato stuck upon one side of my mouth, and a lump of cheese crammed into the other. Now what do you think I did with myself there! My dears, I had always a mighty great pension (as the French say) for physics—and I hired myself out to a horse-doctor; and I learned more from him in the way of bleeding, and dozing, and blistering, than if I had been seven years in a potter-carrier's shop-indeed, since I began to be a fairy man, I never give for a Christian any other kind of a cure than what I'd order for a horse— and why not! Sure from the care they take of their horses in England, the fine houses to shelter them from the rain, the good food, and plenty of it to fill their stomachs, and the clean straw, and the cozy beds for them to sleep on at night, an English horse must be a far more tender animal than a poor Irishman, and what is good for the one, ought in due raison to be more than good for the other.

"Sure and sartin I am that I'd never have left England (though they have nothing like the real drop in it) to turn fairy man in Ireland, only that I never could stir out of the master's, that I wouldn't see Mick Ryan's name and my own pasted up upon every street. Now, I didn't like that at all; but I kept never minding it, un-til one day I was busy shoeing a horse, in walked two mighty ordinary, deceitful looking men; and I thought I saw the butt-end of a pair of handcuffs peeping out of one of their pockets. Over straight they walked to me, and says one

of them to me,

"'Do you know one Tom Russel honest man?'
"'Well,' says I, 'though it's not in the regard
of honesty you're looking after him.' "' Can you show us to him?'

"Oh! thought I, it's the holy show you want

to make of him. 'Then,' says I 'what will you at last, by the greatest seamanship it arrived at give me!

"More than you can carry."

"Ay, faith, if I wor to tell the truth (thinking of the handcuffs), it's you that would, and more than I'd wish to carry. I'd surely have my hands full, at all events. 'Well,' said I, aloud, to them, 'if you only stop until I shoe this horse, I'l bring Tom Russell to you.'

So, if you like, go and take a drop in money, or the eatin' and the drinkin', ask me for n-shop over the way; and all I can say is, what you like, and I'll give it to you.'

"'Then faith, your honour, these are just the that gin-shop over the way; and all I can say is, that if any thing could bring the same man to you, it would be the hope of getting a fine big But mind, you're not to expect me until can save me from being cotcht in the regard of

I shoe this horse.'

"And sure it was only the real fact that I tould from that day to this. The very instant they lay hold of a sunbame, as place their unnatural turned their backs, I never stopped to ask the paws upon you.' master for my week's wages—indeed, to the "'And may be,' says I, 'your glory would tell best of my opinion I had got in my pocket that me how to make money yet!' morning more for him than would pay myself "'Yes,' says the voice, 'as for a month, and I was in too great a hurry to nose on your face, and how to get it in the lot-stop and settle the account—but out I cut, and made my way back to poor ould Ireland again, "What way?" asked the talkative Mary where, after all, one man that hath killed another (by accident) has a far better chance of keeping out of the sight of that migthy unbecoming ornament, a judge's black cap, than he has in

"I kept wandering, and meandering, and not knowing where to go, like a dog in a fair, until drinkin'. one day I was passing through the Bothered Glen, that you all know is on the other state of Slievenaman, and lay down there on the other I am waitin' for my own ticket to be drawn? side of the streame, as tired of myself as a tinker

of his wallet."

Tom Russel here took a full glass of strong

whiskey as if for the purpose of giving a fillip to his imagination, and then proceeded. "As I had nothing else in the world to do, I

kept looking at the clear streame that was brawlin' and brawlin' about my ears, as noisy and as furious as a schoolmaster, in a passion, and be you'd let me look at you, bekase I never seen gazing down at the little pebbles that the water had made as smooth as marbles, when what "'Troth, and Tom,' says he, 'I don't like doin' should I see lying in the middle of them but a that same, as I have been so long down there, I, putting my hand down in the stream, ' what in the world brought a cockle-shell, may be all

my cravat, and as I had no other means of di-either, no more nor your highness. vartin' myself, I put it down on the strame again, to see if it could swim.

"May be I wasn't surprised when I saw it sail sea, and exactly as if there was somebody in- nothing in it?' side of it taking about hither and thither, to keep from the big stones in the middle of the brook, and that if it hit against one of them wouldn't leave it fit for a pinkeen to look at. At long and I couldn't but re-cog-nise you,' I bawled out, and

the other side, and hardly had it got there, when I heard a voice saying,

"'Mightily obliged to you, Mister Russell. It's you that's a dacent man, to take my boat out of

"'Ay, but we are in a hurry.'
"'Faith,' answers I, 'you must wait then until your hurry is over; for I'll never bring Tom Russel to yees, until I have done shoeing this yourself ever thought of helpin' me. Beyond the state of the party of the outing and the distriction of the party of the outing and the distriction of the party of the outing and the distriction of the party of the outing and the distriction of the party of the outing and the distriction of the party of the outing and the distriction of the party of the outing and the distriction of the party of the outing and the distriction of the party of the outing and the distriction of the party of the outing and the distriction of the party of the outing and the outing

very things I would like to have; but sure you

Mick Ryan!

"'Make yourself aisy, Tom,' says the voice, them; for I never finished shoeing the poor beast 'for from this day out they might as well try to

"'Yes,' says the voice, 'as sure as you've a

Walsh.

"Bother!" replied the fairy man, "I'm not so drunk yet, that I'm going to tell you all my sacrets. But listen to our discoorse, and if you can't stop talking any other way, put a pewter mug on your countenance, and never cease

"'Then please your magnificence,' said I to the voice, 'how am I to make out my livin' while

"'Turn fairy-doctor,' said he, 'and I'll stand to you like a brother.

" 'And where will I settle !' says I.

"'Where they'll ask you for no rint,' says he.
"'Ah! then where's that?'

"'On the top of Slievenaman, where you'll be

above all the landlords in the county.'
"'Thank your honour,' I said; 'but now, may

a fairy ?

great big white cockle-shell. 'Arrah, then,' says that I am really nothing better than in my dishy-

"'If you arn't shaved, you're well washed any the way from Bonmahon, to lie down here in the how,' observed myself, 'you've been so long in Bothered Glen!' "With that I took it, cleaned it in the end of you, for I'm not the prettiest object to look at

" 'Well, here I am for you,' he said.

" Where! said I.

" Here!

away beautifully rising up and down so iligant-ly over the waves, just like a boat in a rough the never a thing I see but the cockle-shell, and "'Ah! then is it houldin' me out you are; for

"'What a bosthoon you must be, not to see

"Faith, if you wor the size of a midge itself,

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had some larnin.

"' Well,' said he, 'if you want to diskiver me, just look at the prasha-buie right fornenst you,

"That I may never have a noggin of buttermilk or a salt herrin' with my praties, but there off, for this is 'chanted ground, and every word he was, sure enough, and a fine-looking ould gentleman, too, dressed out all in blue and gold, like a grand admiral, although not one-tenth the size of the yellow caterpillar that was feedin' by the side of him.

"'The divil a much your honour will ever pay for coach-hire,' says I, 'if it's no bigger nor that

you intend to grow.'
"'None of your nonsense, Tom,' he replied, getting in a passion, 'what do I want with coaches, when I can get on a butterfly's back any day! or if the worst goes to the worst, straddle across a thistledown, that would carry me from this to Dingledy coach while you'd be sayin' your prayers ?'

"'Faith, and that wouldn't take you a long time, surely; but now, would your reverence do

one thing for me ?"

""Well, whatever you have to say, say it quick,' said he, 'for I want to go home and see the family.'

"A family!' cried I, whistlin' out with wonder; 'ah, then, has a creature like you a family!' "By dad, I have twenty-five sons, and forty-eight daughters; and I'll say it, Tom, that

oughtn't to say it, there's not a finer family in the fort.

" 'Are they all as tall as yourself!' "'No, not all,' he replied, drawing himself up on the top of the prashna-buie, until he looked almost as tall as a minikin pin.

"'Then may be your honour would let me see

them?

"'Yes, and a hundred thousand welcomes," said he; 'only when you get to the Fort, don't taste a bit, or sup, or out of it you'll never get.'

"'That's mighty hard, your worship; but I'll

mind what you say.'

"'Now, he remarked, 'when I hould up my little finger, do you wish to be at the Fort, and

you'll find yourself there.'

"As to his little finger, there was no more seeing that than if he had desired me to make out a little finger on a spider; but seeing him lift up his almost invisible arm, I wished to be at the Fort, and sure enough there I was, standing opposite a lovely green hillock, that every one knows to be the faries' most, and is on the high road between Foulkes's-mill and the town of Wexford. I was never more con-fis-ca-ted with astonishment in all my born days; for the little chap I was talking to, I was quite sure was a Tipperary fairy, and not one that would come all the way from Wexford to be drowned for so many years in the Bothered Glen. All I could no comparison with the choicest pieces of Goethe or Words, see was a fairy fort before me. The little admi-worth—is no less distinguished among the living lyrists ral had disappeared, but then such screeching than among the Oriental scholars of Germany. We and shouting, and laughing as I could hear under translate from a volume of poems.—Gesommelte Gedichte the green grass, and cries of 'He's back again! von Friedrich Rückert,-published at Erlungen in 1834.

touchin' him up with a big word, just to show he's back again!"—that it was like nothing in the him, as he was goin to make a doctor of me, I world but the yelpin' and squirlin' of a parcel of terriers, when a big rat-hole is opened for them. At last, what should I see open but a door in the side of a hillock, and out walks a little, cranky and you'll see me sitting on the top blossom of ill-conditioned, very terribly out of the way ould

you've been saying is nothing but raumash— plain, naked, unmeanin', disgustin', abominable, nonsensical blatherumskite—'"

Tom Russell fell on the floor dead drunk.

## THE DYING FLOWER.

## By FREDERICK RÜCKERT.\*

"HAVE hope; why shouldst thou not ?- the trees Have hope and not in vain, Stripped by the rough unfriendly breeze, That spring shall come again. Thou too, within whose secret bud A life hath lurked unseen, Shalt wait till spring revive thy blood, And renovate thy green."

" Alas! no stately tree am I, No oak, no forest king, Whose dreams of winter prophesy A speedy day of spring. A daughter of an humble race, A flower of yearly blow, Of what I was remains no trace, Scheath my tomb of snow."

" And if thou wert the frailest reed, The weakest herb that grows, Thou needst not fear, God gave a seed To every thing that blows. Although the winter's stormy strife, A thousand times bestrew The sod with thee, thou canst thy life A thousand times renew."

" Yes, thousands after me will blow As fair-more fair than I, No end can earth's green virtue know, But each green thing must die. Though they shall share in mine, no share In their life waits for me, Myself have changed—the things that were, Are not, no more may be.

"And when the sun shall shine on them, That shines on me so bright, What boots their coloured diadem, To me deep sunk in night?

<sup>\*</sup> The author of this beautiful poem-which need fear

That sun, whose cold and frosty smile Mocks at my honours brief, Seems he not beckening the while A future Summer's chief?

"Alas! why did my leaves incline
Unto thy faithless ray?
For while mine eye looked into thine,
Thou filch'dst my life away.
Thou shalt not triumph o'er my death,
My parting leaves I close
Upon mysel?—receive my breath
Not thou that caused my woes.

"—Yet dost thou melt my pride away, Change into tears my stone!— Receive my fleet life of a day, Thou endless one alone! Yes! thou hast made my pride to pass, Mine ire hast sunn'd away, All that I am, all that I was, I owe it to thy ray.

"Each zephyr of each balmy morn
That made me breathe perfume,
Each sportive moth on bright wing borne
That danced around my bloom,
Each shining eye that brighter shone
My magic hues to see,
These purest joys I owe alone,
Eternal One, to thee!

"As with thy stars thou didst begirth The never fading blue, So didst thou deck thy green of earth With bright flowers ever new.

One breath I have not drawn in vain For thee—be it no sigh!

One look I have for earth's fair plain, One for the welkin high.

"Thou world's warm-glowing heart be spent My life's last pulse on thee! Receive me, heaven's bright azure tent My green tent breaks with me, Hail! to thee, Spring, in glory bright! Morn with thy thousand dyes! Without regret I sink in night, Though without hope to rise."

From the Monthly Repository.
SONGS

BY THE AUTHOR OF "CORN LAW ENYMES."

#### LET IDLERS DESPAIR.

Let idlers despair! there is hope for the wise,
Who rely on their own hearts and hands;
And we read in their souls, by the flash of their eyes,
That our land is the noblest of lands.
Let knaves fear for England, whose thoughts wear a mask,
While a war on our trenchers they wage:
Free Trade, and no favour! is all that we ask;
Fair play, and the world for a stage!

Secure in their baseness, the lofty and bold
Look down on their victims beneath;
Like snow on a skylight, exalted and cold,
They shine o'er the shadow of death;
In the warm sun of knowledge, that kindles our blood,
And fills our cheer'd spirits with day,
Their splendour, contemn'd by the brave and the good,
Like a palace of ice, melts away.

Our compass, which married the east and the west-Our press, which makes many minds one— Our steam-sinew'd giant, that toils without rest— Proclaim that our perils are gone. We want but the right, which the God of the night Denies not to birds and to bees; The Charter of Nature! that bids the wing'd light Fly chainless as winds o'er the seas.

#### PREE TRADE.

FREE Trade, like religion, hath doctrines of love,
And the promise of plenty and health:
It proclaims, while the angels look down from above,
The marriage of labour and wealth.

Free Trade, like religion, hath doctrines of peace,
Universal as God's vital air;
And, thron'd o'er doomed evil, He hails its increase,
While his enemies only despair.

By all who their blood on truth's altars resign'd,
To enfranchise a sin-fetter'd race!
Our sons shall be free'd—from the curse of the blind;
And redeem'd—from the bonds of the base.

The ark of our triumph, far far as seas roll, Shall ride o'er the weal-h-freighted waves; The chain'd of the drones be the chainless in soul, And tyrants made men by their slaves.

The Hall of our Fathers—with Heav'n for its dome, And the steps of its portals the sea— Of labour and comfort will then be the home, And the temple where worship the free.

#### VE WINTRY FLOWERS.

YE wintry flowers whose pensive dyes Wake, where the summer's lily sleeps! Ye are like orphans in whose eyes Their low-laid mother's beauty weeps. Oh, not like stars, that come at eve Through dim clouds glimmering one by one And teach the failing heart to grieve Because another day is gone! But like the hopes that linger yet Upon the grave of sorrow's love, And dare Affection to forget The form below, the soul above; Or like the thoughts that bid despair Repose in faith on mercy's breast-Givers of wings! from toil and care To fly away and be at rest.

#### THE DAY WAS DARK.

The day was dark, save when the beam of noon through darkness broke, In gloomy state, as in a dream, Beneath my orchard oak;
Lo, splendour, like a spirit, came!
A shadow, like a tree!
While there I sat, and named her name, Who once sat there with me.

I started from the seat in fear;
I look'd around in awe;
But saw no beauteous spirit near,
Though all that was I saw;
The seat, the tree, where oft in tears
She mourn'd her hopes o'erthrown,
Her joys cut off in early years,
Like gather'd flowers half-blown.

Again the bud and breeze were met,
But Mary did not come;
And e'en the rose, which she had set,
Was fated ne'er to bloom!
The thrush proclaim'd in accents sweet
That winter's reign was o'er;
The bluebells throng'd around my feet,
But Mary came no more.

I think, I feel—but when will she
Awake to thought again?
No voice of comfort answers me;
But God does nought in vain:
He wastes no flower, nor bud, nor leaf;
Nor wind, nor cloud, nor wave;
And will he waste the hope which grief
Hath planted in the grave?

## LIKE A ROOTLESS ROSE OR LILY.

Like a rootless rese or lily;
Like a sad and life-long sigh:
Like a bird pursu'd and weary,
Doom'd to flutter till it die;
Laudless, restless, joyless, hopeless,
Gasping still for bread and breath,
'To their graves by trouble hunted,
Albion's helots live for death.

Tardy day of hoarded ruin?
Wild Niagara of blood!
Coming sea of headlong millions,
Vainly seeking work and food!
Why is famine reap'd for harvest?
Planted curses always grow:
Where the plough makes want its symbol,
Fools will gather as they sow.

#### THE EMPEROR TO THE POLLS.

The following seemingly facetious version of the Emperor of Russia's speech at Warsaw, is, in fact, a most spirited appeal to the patriotism

of the Polish nation. The poet, it will be perceived, under the veil of a festive canticle, conveys the whole enormity of the emperor's tyranny.

#### " A BONG FOR ALL POLISH FESTIVALS.

A nation approached her great sovereign to say
How anxious she felt to love, honour obey:
When he, with a grunt that might grace a hog's sty.
Growled, 'Don't make a speech, for you're come here to lie.'
Derry-down.

My brother, a kind-hearted cake, tried his wit At inventing the manacles likely to fit. And what were his thanks? why you grumbled away. Ever watchful to wound, to destroy, and betray.'

Now, I'll tell you what, my fine fellows, I'll do,
If ever I find that fresh mischief you'd brew;
To the winds, or elsewhere, I'll instantly scatter ye,—
Here stands the Prince Marshal, and yonder the battery.'

Derry-down.

Once laid in the dust, ne'er shall Warsaw again
Be rebuilt, I assure you, at least in my reign;
Forget that there's any such kingdom as Poland,
And look on yourselves as the natives of Noland.

Derry-down

Erivanski Warsawski, keep your eye on the set, Let Durham now plead their fine cause; but I'll bet That Europe will see in the speech I've just given Good proof that the Tzar's not a man to be driven.' Derry-down

So saying, his majesty turned on his heel, Feeling greatly excited, or seeming to feel; And the patriots, each like a penitent sinner, Gave a sigh for poor Poland, and went home to dinner. Derry-down."

This tone of raillery, as we have already said, was only assumed to veil his deeper emotions, or, perhaps, to dispel his melancholy; just as the amiable Cowper sought solace from doubts and despondency in turning Lady Austen's nursery story of John Gilpin into rhyme.

# " WELL AND BETTER."

O never can my soul forget
The form that fired my youthful years;
Even now, in age, a fond regret
Subdues my haughty eyes to tears!
Immitigable sornws swell
My bosom, when I would forget her;
And yet 'tis true she loved me well,—
But then—she loved another better!

How oft the quiet lanes along,
At morn, at noon, at gentle eve,
I led her steps, and told in song
The bliss that mutual hearts might weave!

With downcast eyes she trod the dell, Complained that doubts and fears beset her, Then told me that she loved me well,— But, ah! she loved another better!

Her friends combined to urge my suit,
While I with passionate outpouring
Struck all expostulation mute,
And soon to heavenly bliss was soaring,
She gave her hand—and need I tell
How much I thought myself her debtor?
She manifestly loved me well,—
But, ah! she loved another better!

A bird returning to his mate,
And finding mate and nest both gone,
Is not more dreary desolate
Than I, one evening, left alone,
My faithless spouse had tolled the knell
Of all my joys,—for in a letter
She left me word she loved me netl.—
But that she loved another better!

#### THE CHAINED EAGLE.

The Serpent still intrudes in Eden's bowers! Man's moral plague-spot rankles everywhere ! Least did I deem to see it festering there, Within that magic dome of founts and flowers, And grottoes cool, and scenery so fair All, save that brand which man delights to wear! His world becomes one endless scene of strife. Of anguish, and oppression! Angels weep, As they beheld this despot of the earth Rule with an iron sceptre, those mute things Who have the most mysterious gift of life, And owe to the same common Father birth; Who, taught by instinct, His commandments keep, Whilst their oppressor, drunk with power and pride, Thy sacred mandates, Mercy, dares deride, To ape the monarch ;-though the King of kings Has placed a light-a law-within his heart, From which he every moment turns apart.

Behold yon Bird! it is a living thing!

If life it be to sit, and droop, and gaze,
Without a movement of that sinewy wing,
Which once sustain'd him to such giddy height,
He seem'd a speck to man's antonish'd sight:
If life it be to lose all life's delight,
And gaze unconsciously, with dim, dull eye,
On buzzing insects, as they flutter by—
That eye, which one drank in the solar blaze.
You Bird, so motionless he seems a stone,
Has yet the breath of life, the spark divine!
He has not moved a feather or a limb
For the whole hour that I have gazed on him,
Indignant at so proud a being's plight,

And thinking only of that poor bird's wo. Regardless of the gay, delusive show, Of rocks and waterfalls, above, below, And can that be the monarch of the skies. Who soar'd toward the sun with unscathed eyes? The Royal Eagle sits alone, -alone, Chain'd to a rock, Prometheus-like, to pine, Year after year, in darkness or sunshine! He utters no complaint; he makes no moan; An emblem of Despair! sublime in grief! He scorns all pity, asks for no relief. Behold those Sparrows, his companions now, (As insolent as man, in man's distress), Insulting him with their low happiness! Upon his regal head they chirp and mow, As if he were some old decaying bough: He heeds them not-too deep is his despair ! Quench'd is all anger in that monarch's breast! On them he deigns not e'en one look, one care; Nor on the mimic rock and waterfalls so fair-Too much his mighty spirit is opprest. Light sorrows in complaining find relief; But the sad heart, surcharged with mighty grief, Finds all the solace life can e'er bestow In deep abstraction,-silent, hopeless wo. How thinks that eagle in his hopeless sorrow? Would that I might his secret feelings know! Has he no inward comfort? Grants that he Ideal rocks and sunny clouds may see, His absent mate, his royal progeny; That blessed visions of the past may cheer His present gloom, his every future year: And may they brighter glow, poor bird! to-morrow! Farewell, thou injured monarch of the sky! I would not, if I could, attract thine eye, Lest I should rouse thee to deep sense of pain Out of thy wrapt and melancholy dream, And make thee feel how galling is thy chain. Furewell! I will not see thy form again, Lest I should send an arrow to thy heart, In mercy to thy hapless fate I deem; Yet ere from this Swiss cottage I depart, I'll write upon its wall thine Elegy, That other hearts may pity thee, like me.

#### EPITAPH ON THE EAGLE.

Tyrannic man! he has escaped thy power;
The vital spark thou didst not give, is fled:
Thou can'st not torture him another hour—
The royal captive, thanks to God! is dead.

Upon his lonely bed he closed his eyes,
Midst mimic scenes of country grand and free,
Midst waterfalls, and rocks, and radiant skies—
As if to mock him in his misery.

To be an object for a childish toy,

By thee he had been doom'd to years of pain;

Deprived of natural rights, and every joy:

Seek out some other captive for his chain!

Yet pause!—let Mercy's golden voice be heard— She pleads—not me—for all who breathe and move : Since every creature, whether beast or bird, Is an effect of all-creative Love.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>a</sup> On visiting the Colosseum, and seeing an eagle that had been chained to a rock during a period of six years, night and day, only that it might be an object for spectators of Swiss scenery, artificial cascades, mountains, &c., from the windows of a Swiss cottage—the great attraction of that estentations show-booth.

From the New Monthly Magazine.

#### SKETCH FROM MEXICO.

It was a fine looking, but deadly broiling noon on the sea coast of Vera Cruz, when the jolly boat of the Mexican frigate "Libertad" pushed off for the ominous island of Sacrificios. condition this miserable patch of distempered meetings between the lovers ensued. sand may be in now, we cannot say: at the period we allude to, it was a most wretched place, whose only inhabitants were lizards, turkey

The boat of the national frigate, that was now broad straw hat, with one side of the brim bent down and held between his teeth to keep off the sun's rays that glared upon the sea, was lolling in the stern sheets, puffing a long cigar from the stern sheets, puffing a long cigar from the other corner of his mouth. He seemed to be thinking as little of the "sickly season," as of his present duty. His blue jacket was like those worn in our own service, except the Mexican eagle and serpent upon the button; but there is the patience of one who has a eagle and serpent upon his white here. was a profusion of gold lace upon his white ker-tirely to his wish. seymere trowsers, whose purity was in a rapid officer, and were ordered ashore to be shot.

self of the very lax morality of the country, the said officer, partly by bribes to her parents, but cent and equally fabulous of result, had possessed officer. himself of a pretty coal-eyed nina from the interior, who had now been under his fostering wing some six months. Pablo, her lover, who was a young paysano, had quickly followed and en-with their guards, and then pulled off again for tered the national marine, in the hope of disco- the frigate. vering some day, by watching the movements The crew of the Libertad (though the naval of of his officer, in what quarter of Vera Cruz his ficers were all English) was composed of an un-

Castle of St. Juan Ullon, which was not then subjugated. The officer not being aware of the previous acquaintance of Pablo with his beautiful Indian, though he was well aware that his bribe to her parents had rendered some young suitor miserable as well as herself, took no measures to keep him out of the town by extra duties on board gun-boats or other vessels, so that frequent

Don José, the captain of marines, was a man very much addicted to falling in love; and though by no means intending to return his first fair one buzzards, vermin of all classes and grades, a to her parents, had recently become desperately "garrison" of half a score of ragged Mexican enamoured of the wife of one of his men, named soldiers, and several negroes, who kept huts, Perez, who had been long in the service, but was where fiery aguadiente drams and rank Cam-descended from some old Castilian "stock" or peachey cigars were vended. It was a glorious "blade" in the Spanish armies. Don José find-place for the orgies of the yellow fever. Human bones were strewn about in all directions. and laughing at his lies, made an end of the pulling for the island, was like anything but a siege one fine dark windy night, and carried British man-of-war's boat. A midshipman in a her off by force to a distant quarter of the town. Meantime he took especial care to keep her husband continually affoat, "on duty."

Perez, however, with all the acuteness of Ar-

Perez and Pablo were shortly after transferred way of defacement from the hot ashes of the ci- with a few other marines, on board the schooner gar which continued to fall as the boat rode over Tampico; when accidentally becoming acquaintthe unequal waves occasioned by a coming ed with their mutual wrongs, they agreed to "norther." His boat's crew consisted of an take the next opportunity, when ashore, of way-English cockswain and three half-naked costas. laying our sea-landsman Lothario. The conse-A man-of-wars's boat, with three oars, is a very quence was, that Don José narrowly escaped fine sight indeed! It spoke volumes for the state with his life from the hand of the justly vindicof the Mexican navy. At the bottom of the boat tive Perez; and seeking refuge and consolation lay two Mexican marines at full length, and a short time after at the abode of his first youth-guarded by four others, with loaded muskets, ful victim was met at the door by her lover Paand a serjeant. One of the prisoners was amusing blo, who threatened certain death if he attempted himself with certain small and interesting intru-ders in the region of his dark matted locks; the José drew his sword fiercely; but recollect-other was fast asleep. They had been found ing that his rank made its use unnecessary in guilty of insubordination and mutiny against an this case, retired to the guard house, and sending a party of his men to seize Pablo, had him quick-Their ostensible offence was not, however, ly shipped off to the Libertad frigate as a prisonthe only cause of their present sentence. There er. Here he was soon joined by Perez, who was was a secret cause that had excited the officer's in a similar predicament; and a summary courtmost deadly enmity against them. Availing him-martial having tried them, without any weight self of the very lax morality of the country, the being attached to their half-heard defence, they were ordered the punishment of death, for offermore by promises that were poetically magnifi-ing violence to the person of their commanding

In pursuance of this sentence, they were now

The crew of the Libertad (though the naval oflost fair one is secreted. This he was not long gainly mixture of Portuguese, French, and Mexim effecting, as the town is small, and at this period was very thinly inhabited, owing to the sickly of marines; and British seamen. A party of the season, and also to the frequent firing of the latter had been to Sacrificios in the morning with

plentiful potations of aguadiente—to drink King their features—and parted. George's health! When the prisoners arrived, Perez immediately betoe the "soldiery" were in a very disorderly state; cut, to the guard house, and surrendered himself staggering about proudly, striking their breasts in all humility to three half-drunk dancing soland exclaiming, "Mejicano! Mejicano!" and ocdiers, and a sedate, towering-drunk corporal. casionally, by way of gratitude for their exhilarated condition, mingling the name of his Britannic majesty, pronounced "ad libitum." The interference of the new comers, who claimed more authority than was due to their rank, upon the impertinent score of being quite sober, gradually induced a disturbance and broil, during which the two prisoners escaped, and made off to a remote part of the island.

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Upon such a place as Sacrificios it was scarcely possible that they could remain long undiscovered; and to leave it was equally beyond hope. The two men, however, hid themselves of their approaching fate, and at sunset they had come to the following determination.

Though sentence of death had been passed, it had nevertheless been left at the option of Don José to pardon either, or both, if he pleased; the offence, though not investigated, being evidently of a private and not a public nature. If, therefore, one of them could kill him when he came to Sacrificios to enforce their sentence, the other taking care previously to surrender himself at the guard-house, so as to prevent his implication, it was very probable that the latter would be pardoned, and the former only suffer. Who Who should do the deed was settled in a very characteristic manner. The Mexicans are most confirmed gamblers; and as to death, they are ascareless about it as can be imagined of any people. Perez drew forth a very small and dirty pack of Spanish cards, and they agreed to play for every thing they possessed; (this may seem "forced and unnatural" to the Great Cockaigne;) when the one who lost all his money, silver buttons, trinkets, cigars, and clothes, though the latter only were not to be taken, should kill Don José by any means he could, either secretly that night, if he came there, or openly the next morning.

And thus in ghastly silence, at the dusk of evening, while the sound of the sea upon the near shore come surging low upon the ear, exchanging nods and looks at each other, indicative of the progress of the game-oft pausing to listen if those who were searching for them were approaching their hiding place,—did these two fearing to make a thorough-going lunge, because men sit crouching in the sandy hole, with their if it failed his own fate was pretty certain, he knees touching each other, and their eyes bent continued to retire backward a step at a time,

them in the fast fading light.

By the time the moon was an hour high, Perez had won every thing belonging to his comrade. his hands elevated to avert the descending He accordingly rose, and receiving from him his point, and begged his life. Pablo paused a mo-

the launch, and having giving their officer "the with tinsel and little green silk tassels, they emslip," had congregated in the negro-huts, and there braced each other several times, with looks of treated themselves and the Mexican raggamuffin sensibility and affectionate intelligence—that soldiers from the dilapidated guard-house, with perhaps had never before been expressed upon

Perez immediately betook himself, by a short

diers, and a sedate, towering-drunk corporal. The rest, who could stand, were all out in pursuit, headed by Don José, who had subsequently

arrived on the island.

Meantime Pablo, after a pause to collect him-self for the accomplishment of the deed that had thus devolved upon him, slowly and cautiously moved forth to reconnoitre. He had not proceeded far when he heard the sound of approaching men, forming one of the parties that were in search of him and his comrade. As they came nearer, he clearly distinguished the shrill harsh voice of Don José. The young Mexican made a rapid yet noiseless descent to the sea shore, in a hole under the lee of a hot and crumbling along which the party were approaching, and sand bank. Here, in hoarse whispers, they spoke heading them before they were well in sight, stole himself into the sea, and swam, or rather floated, as low in the water as possible, till they had passed. He purposed following them, in order to watch his opportunity when Don José might be separated a short distance from his men; but the former manœuvre was rendered unnecessary by Don José seating himself upon a stone to rest, giving orders to the soldiers as to the direction in which they were to search before rejoining him.

> They were no sooner out of sight than Pablo issued from the sea and advanced rapidly to-wards Don José. The latter thought at first that it was a messenger with news of the fugitives; but seeing the glitter of a drawn blade, added to a peculiarity of manner in the apcan, though new to the service of arms, was most expert, like many of his countrymen from the interior, in the use of the knife; and grasping his bayonet in the same style, it became a dreadful weapon in his hands, which nothing but an equal skill in his antagonist's sword could withstand. Don José had scarcely time to recognize and call upon him to surrender himself, ere Pablo attacked him with a spirit and vigour that precluded all further parley not even giving

him breath to call for assistance.

The contest was not of long duration. Don José wounded Pablo slightly several times, but close down upon the obscure oracular cards, to till stumbling, he fell at his length, and his antago-decipher their fate as they alternately displayed nist, striking the sword from his hand, stood over him with his uplifted weapon.

Don José instantly rose upon his knees with money, consisting of a quarter dollar and sundry ment indecisive; when remembering his faith medios, his buttons, tobacco, half a pack of cards, plighted to his comrade, he exclaimed, "No—three gilt rings, and two rosarios ornamented you shall die as you deserve; but I will not kill

you in that attitude. Rise, and take your sword scended from a grandee, exclaiming-"Soy Esonce more, and be quick about it lest your men pañol! Castellano! y no Mejicano mestizo. return." As he said thus, the young Mexican drew himself up with that degree of abstraction and dignity which generally accompanies the sudden transition of feeling in a magnanimous action; when the wily Don José sprang upon him like a tiger-cat, and snatching the bayonet from his relaxed hand, thrust it deep into his breast, and Pablo, with one long convulsive gasp, reeled and fell lifeless upon the sand.

Don José quickly returned to the guard-house. Finding the other prisoner already in custody, he gave the strictest and most peremptory injunctions as to his safe keeping, and chuckling, with bitter glee at the further satisfaction he should have in the morning, betook himself to rest.

When Perez understood the fate of his comrade, he as readily saw his own, and with one carry off my wife by force, but you were a fool shrug of the shoulders reconciled himself as before that, to suppose that she, or any other wowell as he could to the unlucky disappointment man, would have left me, Español! Castillano! and its consequences. In the course of the for such a lizard-faced, spider-limbed thing as night he drew forth his tattered pack of cards, you! As to those noisy barrels pointing at and offered to play with the soldiers who were guarding him for all he had. They thought it would be very easy to win every thing from a man who was to die in the morning, and of overspread his countenance, and the blood issued course could have no need for, and must be from several parts of his white dress, trilling equally careless about losing his money and down in long branching rills into the sand.—"valuables." They were deceived. Perez ne-With eyes fixed upon Don José, he stood a mover played with so much skill as upon this occa-ment-tossed his cigar scornfully upon the ground sion, and his luck, by a freak of fortune common the most hazardous bets, and won them; he gave any odds upon any card, and still won. Having nearly possessed himself of all the model of the model ney, ornaments, and other trumpery of the sol-tunate men; for a few weeks after, he was diers, he was obliged to desist, as the dawn was found murdered in the streets of Vera Cruz, breaking; he therefore gave them in charge to close by the Santa Fé barrier. The deed one whom he could depend upon, to be convey- was traced without much difficulty, or the lazy ed to his wife in Vera Cruz, together with a "authorities" would never have traced it at short message, between an adieu and an injunc- all-to the wife of Perez. She was accordtion.

"the garrison" of Sacrificios generally took their punishment was not owing to any sense of po-"time"—Peraz was led forth to execution with a segar in his mouth. We do not say that he average estimate of the value of a life in Mexico. was insensible to the end that awaited him; but knowing that it was inevitable, his presence of mind was disturbed by no hopes, and his nerves were not of a kind to be shaken by fears. The only thing that superseded indifference, was a bitter sense of the injustice of his fate. Though a Mexican by birth and parentage, his grandfather had been a soldier of some small rank in Old Spain, and Perez seeing nothing but Mexicans around him, thought he could not show his Hau to thee, Courtesy! Thy smile is bland, own contempt of death sufficiently without including the people of the country he was about to "quit," and who were to be his executioners. A feeling of pride also, from a sense of his wrongs, made him ambitious of placing himself above the tools of arbitrary power. As he was being conducted to a convenient distance from But when thou givest.—O the heavenly muse! the party of marines and soldiers who were to fire at him, he laid his hand upon his breast, with an air of hauteur, as though he had de-Come with thy hand enclosing a bank-bill,

Don José, with an enraged voice, ordered the foremost party, who were marines, to load. While they were doing so with their usual awk-wardness, Perez addressed the officer with scornful composure, holding his cigar between a finger and thumb

"Don José, you are a coward. I know it by your having killed Pablo. He was far more expert with his weapon than you with yours: his death must have been effected by some foul trick

or promise."
With a furious execration, Don José snatched a musket from the hand of the marine nearest to him, and fired at his victim. The ball missed him, and Perez with a grim smile, taking a whiff of his cigar, spoke again:

"Don José, you were a brutal piccaroon to you! As to those noisy barrels pointing at me-

At this moment a volley from the marines silenced him for ever. The ghastly hue of death -and folding his arms, fell backward stone dead,

ingly fined five dollars, and ordered to be im-At gun-fire aboard the Libertad-from which prisoned a fortnight; the triviality of which

#### TO COURTESY.

A PINDARIC ODE.

Thy mein attractive, and I love thy voice; Yea, even in the wave of thy white hand There is a charm that makes all hearts rejoice.

Sweetly thou canst refuse, And sweetly beg-Canst bow, and make a leg-

<sup>\*</sup>I am a Spaniard !- a Castillian !- not a mongrel Mexican.

Sweetest of givers, come! Through good, through ill, Giving, or not, thou know'st I love thee still! Thy power is infinite. Blest maiden, say,

Who like thyself,
Can give or take away—
Or ask a man to dangle on a rope,
Just to oblige thee, and yet calmly hope
He will not take it ill, the sorry elf—
As Horace Walpole tells—Horace who pass'd

A long, long life
Without a wife,

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Which caus'd that life of his so long to last,

The gaoler walks into the convict's cell
Stroking his chin the while,
All bows, and grace, and smile,
"I hope, my dearest friend, I hope you're well.
How slept you, my sweet sir? Bad dreams? Ah, yes:
A man so delicately plac'd as you
Must find the time most heavily to press.
I have a small request—oblige me, do—
A little trifling thing. A short excursion—
A week or so—we all must have diversion—

My wife and I would take
A trip across the lake—
You would not spoil our trip—your heart is tender:
I cannot go, you know, till you are hung.
To-morrow fortnight into heavenly splendour
Must gently launch you from this world of sorrow"—
Here Courtesy tipp'd with honey goaler's tongue—
"Oblige me, do, and just be—hung to-morrow."

That's Horace Walpole's: listen now to mine—
He shone by wit, so I, by fact, may shine.
Comptroller of the Customs—blest employ!—
Was Mr. Somuel Sims; and his address
Was such as Chesterfield would teach his boy,
Polished with all the grace of courtliness.
Had Sims but knock'd his bead against a wall,
Like some I know foo well,
He would not swear and bawl,
Damning the bricks and mortar down to hell;
But back, with a bow, unconsciously would fall,
Exclaiming, though the knock had been a "hard 'un,"
"Excellent sir, I humbly beg your pardon!"

Sims was seventy-six,

A fine old figure, upright, tall and grand;
Time certainly had long contriv'd to fix

A legible writing, with his bony hand,
On Samuel's features, in a good round text
Of wrinkles—yet the word had charming sense;
To read, the dullest could not be perplex'd.
The word inscrib'd there was—Benevolence.
Conspicuously neat,
From head to feet,
Sims walk'd t' his office duly every morn.

A head of glistening silvery locks, so white, It made you look upon him with delight, Flow'd on his shoulders, waving and unshorn. He was so striking, that, in fact, You could not help, sirs, when you met, Looking full at him, with a stare, deep set. Then, to complete this very ill-bred act,

Then, to complete this very ill-bred act,
When he had pass'd, as one stare would not do,
You'd turn right round, and treat our friend with two.

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Didst ever a man-mastiff see?—
A bull-dog-headed brute—a burly hound,
Gross and growling; who must ever be
In a blue coat, with large brass buttons found,
And hands in small-clothes' pockets fixedly—
One who has turn'd his penny to a pound;
Who being well to do, to make an end on't,
Becomes a bear, and thinks he 's independent.

Just such an one had taken up a post,
Literally upon the king's highway;
And, as Sims pass'd, each morning he engross'd
The pavement nearly—and not for a day;
But days, and weeks, and months, there stood the bear,

Yet never spoke,
Thrusting his head plump into Sims' face.
"This is no joke,"

With his terrific stare,

Thought the mild elder, "Yet I cannot trace That monster's features in mine aged brain. Perhaps the man knows me. It 'svery plain I'm growing old; perhaps he thinks me rude; I cut him!—I cut no man—never could. I'll bring this doubt, however, to an end, And speak to-morrow to my bluff-faced friend."

Well, on the morrow, gentle Mister Sims
Came to the spot to try his courteous plan.
There stood the post as usual—there the man
Propping up with it his enormous limbs;
And his great head, as was his wont, he ran
With open jaws, that breath'd not of the south

And his great head, as was his wont, he ran With open jaws, that breath'd not of the south With victet odours laden, right in Sims' mouth, And goggled at him with his wondrous eyes.

Recovering his surprise,

The fine old man fell back a step or two,
Bowing, with smile benignant, "How do you do;

My worthy sir?" said he, with proffer'd hand,

"I hope I see you well?" "Don't know ye," roar'd the
brote,

With bull-frog voice. Beyond expression bland, Was Samuel's voice, as he, with tone of lute,

Most musically said,
"Believe me, when I solemnly aver,
I'm very vastly glad to hear it, sir."
Here with another bow, he backwards slid;

"I was afraid You DID."

From the Metropolitan.

# OF THE CUSTOMS AND SUPERSTITIONS WHICH PREVAIL IN WALES.

The population of the British isles, like that of most other important states, is of a very mixed character—the ancient Britons, as well as their neighbours, the Gauls, were of genuine Celtic race; while their invaders the Saxons, Danes, and Normans, derived their descent from the Goths. The early inhabitants having been deprived of their possesions by the rapacity of the successive hordes of plunderers who deluged their shores, and who nearly exterminated them by their ferocity, were at length'compelled to retire to their almost inaccessible fastinesses; and from this feeble remnant of the original population are descended the inhabitants of Wales, Cornwall, the Highlands of Scotland, and some remote districts

the same. no doubt, from ancient legends and traditions jects to see him only once in ten months, lest tribe. The following remarks, however, are only minished by a more frequent exhibition. applicable to the inhabitants of the principa ity, and may, perhaps, a ford some amusement to the each other, not only in character but in circumacquainted with our ancient rivals the French, most of those in possession of supreme power, (now, by the way, become our most faithful to have recourse to the usual arts of mystery allies,) than with our fellow-subjects the ancient and deception. If the former, at this distinct of the former and the former are the former and the former are the former and the former and the former and the former are the former and the former and the former are the former are the former and the former are the former are the former and the former are the former and the former are the former are the former are the former and the former are the former a Britons. indeed, present a remarkable contrast in most latter a tolerably con petent opinion may be essential particulars; the peasantry more espe-formed. No man ever assumed a greater ascially, who almost invariably preserve the long-cendancy over his cotemporaries by mere force est the distinctive marks of their origin; and of character and extent of genius; yet even he, these humble sons of Anglia and Cambria have who rose to power by the overthrow of ancient very little in common, with the exception of a and corrupt institutions, deemed it necessary to very full measure of majesterial oppression, and call to his aid the absurd but imposing ceremoclerical domination and rapacity.

prevailed in Wales, like those current among all very ancient nations, are adhered to with a tenacity which appears to acquire fresh force with the lapse of time. To those who have attentively considered the structure of the human mind, this abuses. will not appear surprising: man, by nature weak and credulous, imbibes with facility erroneous to be exempted from the general charge; for so notions, and wanders with delight in the mazes far from having been desirous to make their ling to abandon those chimeras in which he has but sagacious spirits been wanting, who with a likely to conduce to their own comfort, and the view of turning the weakness of their fellow-welfare of their fellow-creatures; for reglecting creatures to their own advantage, have plunged those subjects that were really within the range them still more deeply into the gulf of ignorance

In confirmation of these remarks, it will be found, if the records of history are attentively examined, that almost every political chief who has succeeded in obtaining possession of supreme power, has accomplished his ends by irstituting and propagating a system of delusion. And why? Because it was evident that by increasing the mental blindness which was already but too prevalent, and thickening those deceptive mists which on every side encompassed the understanding, the chains forced by tyranny and avarice would become more firmly rivetted. Druidism, the bards are regarded merely as

in Ireland. In Cornwall the Celtic language has The conduct of that licentious and ambitious long since become extinct, but it is still spoken in man, Mahomet, may serve as an example; who, great purity by the We.sh and the Scotch high-landers, the Irish and the Bretons; which last named people are also derived from the same ve-menced by deluding them, and, having shrouded. nerable stock. Although the dialects in use among himself in mystery, from the immost recesses of these different branches may in some respects his sanctuary, promulgated a system of specious vary, still that circu... stance by no means militates and attractive absurdity. How well he sucagainst their identity; a separation of twelve centuries is quite sufficient to account for it; nor should per usual to add, that the spirit of Mahometit be forgotten that although the inhabitants of anism, so far from having been tempered duthe United States of America have separated ring the course of centuries, has, on the confrom the mother country at a period comparatrary, acquired additional vigour; so prone is tively recent, the language spoken on the eastern human nature to cling without examination to and western shores of the Atlantic is by no means established dogmas merely because they are old. The customs which prevail among it appears, also, to be natural to man to reverthese kindred people are no less similar than their ence that most highly which is the least known language; and the same resemblance may be and the least understood; and the sovereign of observed in some of their superstitions, derived, hina, well aware of this fact, allows his subwhich were once common to the whole Celtic their respect for his august person should be di-

Cæsar and Napoleon, who strong y resembled English readers, most of whom are much better stances, appear to have been less willing than f the former, at this d st nee of The English and the Welsh nations, time, little can be said with certainty; but of the rical domination and rapacity.

The legends and traditions that have so long availed him it is needless to inquire; but it would not be rendering justice to his memory to abstain from stating, that if he re-established some of the external splendour of Catholicism, he recalled into existence but few of its secret

The philosophers of antiquity are not entitled of speculation and superstition-he cherishes, doctrines clear and intelligible, they appear to with parental fondness, the offspring of his ima- have been an jous to render them as obscure gination, and, being the creature of habit and and incomprehensible as possible—their object, the slave of prejudice, becomes at length unwilapparently, was to mystify, not to instruct manapparently, was to mystify, not to instruct mankind. Neither were they disposed to devote of the finite intellect of man, they attempted to dive into the nature of those that are remote, and which can have no very great influence on human happiness.

Every rule, however, hath its evception, and it would be unjust to include in so severe a censure, the ancient Welsh bards-a body of men who have not only greatly increased the stock of rational enjoyment, but who have proved of eminent use to the community. Py those who are not well acquainted with the system of hardism, generally, and very erroneously, styled

poets, which was by no means the fact, as they stantly misled by those whose duty it was to were rather to be considered in the light of public instructors, historians, ambassa lors, and surprise, however it may excite pity, that superheralds. But as it was customary to deliver stitious tales, dignified by those who are weak their maxims through the me lium of verse, enough to believe in their by the imposing name poetry consequently, became an in tispensable of "Legends," should so generally have been qualification, and poet and bard at length be-

came synonymous terms.

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Bardism consisted of three distinct orders-Barrd, Derwydd, and Ofzdd-the Bards, Druids, and Ovates, whose duties were perfectly distinct, but the limits of this paper preclude a detail of this venerable institution appear to have been lence; the preservation of peace and tranquility; and the celebration of all that is good and exof such essential importance, that the bards in their compositions, were never known to have as truth is the soul of history, their writings shoul I be considere I invaluable historical docutrusted to their custody, they made constant additions, by faithfully narrating all memorable occurrences: they were employed to negociate important treaties, and specially appointed to regulate armorial bearings and register pedigrees; a practice of the utmost utility, and even highly were not generally adopted until a very late pe-

our gratitude, as having been the most efficacious instruments in the dissemination of civilization and learning, they have a still stronger claim to our veneration, since they were also the depositories of truth. In this latter respect they of attaining and securing an undue in hence. have commonly misled and deceived those who looked up to them for instruction. When it is recollected how little reliance can be placed on out of the road when they meet with this the generality of historical records, it is highly reposed in all those that have been transmitted crowd. They also state—and it is as easy to down by the bards during many centuries.

The Druids having been at length supplanted principality as had been successfully practised ing hymns! by their brethren in other countries, and the , diffusion of knowledge and obstructing the light read in the churches, and service is performed

faith usually reposed in it-the Jews still con-the service is over are the perquisite of the time to expect their Messiah, as the Welsh, for clerk. This custom it is hardly requisite to obmany centuries, in Julge 1 in the hope of re-appearance of the renowned Prince Arthur. Since it has also been shown that man is not only prone to deceive himself, but has been con-tants of the Hebrides?

prevalent. Most of those now current in Wales, may be safely referred to the times of the monks, and many of the remarkable customs still observed by the peasantry are evidently of

Drufdical origin.

Of those traditions which appear to be dethem. The primitive and principal objects of rived from Catholic times, is the "Canavill Corph," or the "Corpse Candle," which was, the reformation of morals and the revision of loubtless, one of the many inventions of the customs; the promotion of charity and benevo-monks. This absurd superstition is said to be confined to the diocese of St. David, and the circumstance which is supposed by the credulous cellent. A strict adherence to truth was deemed to have given rise to it, may be thus concisely related. St. David, desirous of being favourably remembered in his old see after his translation recourse to the meretricious aid of fiction; and to heaven entreated that his flock might receive some special mark of divine favour. His prayer was granted, and he obtained a promise that no ments. To the public records, which were en- one should die without having previously received an intimation of his approaching dissolution. This was to be a light, which should proceed from the habitation of the individual, whose leath was thus foretold, to the churchyard, and by the very same road along which the funeral was afterwards to pass. Of the existence of this necessary in a community in which surnames supernatural signal the generality of the peasantry, and even many inhabitants of towns, are fully persuaded—they also suppose, that the However justly the bards may be entitled to light is vivid or faint according to the age of the pers in forewarned; and if the candle should leviate from the path that conducts to the church, they imagine the corpse will do the same.

Another of the superstitions, called the " Teumay be alvantageously contrasted with most la," is a phantasmagoric representation of a other learned corporations, which, with the view funeral; apparently of the same nature as the second sight of the Scotch.\* The peasantry (and, strange to say, not only the peasantry.) will seriously affirm, that if they did not move mournful procession, they would inevitably be gratifying to reflect that implicit faith may be overwhelmed by the pressure of the aerial state one thing as another-that the spirits they behold are always those of persons with whom by the Catholic priesthood, the same system of they are perfectly well acquainted, whom they deception was by degrees introduced into the listinctly recognize, and as distinctly hear chant-

The "Plygain," which means the "morning same exclusive privileges were claime I and en-twilight," takes place on Christmas morning, an joyed for they were alike intent on checking the hour or two after midnight, when prayers are of truth-the most effectual method of keeping in the places of worship belonging to the dissentheir fellow-creatures in a statute of subjection. ters, where the people remain singing hymns till It has been alrea ly remarked, that the more anbreak of day. They carry with them candles cient the tradition the greater is the quantum of of various colours and those that remain when

serve is also a relic of popery,

<sup>\*</sup> Qu.—Is not this superstition confined to the inhabi-

The "Ychain Bonawy, or Banos," the "oxen groom to the number of a hundred, repair to his of the summit of the mountains," another won-house on horseback, where they are regaled derful tale that is pretty generally credited, is with bread and cheese and ale, and make their supposed to be derived from the mythology of presents, or repay those that have been made the Druids. They are reported to have per- by their host at their weddings, which is called formed certain wonderful feats of strength, such "paying Pwython," From among these visitors, as pulling enormous mountains asunder with ten, or sometimes twenty, of the best mounted, little difficulty, and transferring them from place are selected to go and demand the bride in marto place with equal ease. These formidable ani-riage. The woman although nothing loath.

rific force by true believers.

are sometimes denominated, with more propri-by the father to partake of cold refreshments, ety, "Cnn Wybir," "dogs of the sky," are a very extraordinary pack, as they are occasion-imakes grievous moans and lamentations, counsense of hearing is particularly acute, although length, bewailing her cruel destiny, she con-thas never been ascertained of what game sents to yield, and is mounted behind one of her they are in pursuit. They are said to be par-relatives on the best horse in the stud. They ticularly noisy previous to the dissolution of then proceed to church, and as a quarrel is gene others, however, maintain that they are jet black. Fresh pranks are now played, and the friends of ears and all, which triffling difference would the bride gallop away with her as if they really lead to the supposition that they are of the true wished to carry her off. Accidents, consechamelion breed, and may also occasionally be found of a blue or green hue; indeed, as that ceives serious injury. creature feeds on the very element in which these dogs hunt, it is not at all unlikely that they

are of the same genus.

The customs observed previously to and on the celebration of marriage, are clearly relics of Druidism. A week, or more, before the wedding main at home, and receive "Goodwill and pwyday, a person called the "Gwahodder," "the in-thon," that is to say congratulations and previter or bidder," is sent round to all the acquaintances of those about to be united, with an invi-day morning, as the cellar is usually by that time tation to the wedding, which is called a bidding.\* This messenger, who carries a long pole, the end of which is decorated with ribands, delivers than £50 are sometimes collected. The following the invitation, partly in verse, to each family, and also states the helps and benevolence expected from all who may be present at the cereand the woman. This ancient British custom is is called " Ongles." called "Pwrs a gwregys," or "purse and girdle," and a supply is thus provided for a newly married the corpse is repeated, when a person is stationcouple by whom it is repaid at some future pe-ed at the door of the chamber with cakes and riod on a similar occasion-the presents, with wine, which is presented to the visitors as they the names of the donors, being recorded by a enter the room, who seldom require much press-person styled the clerk of the wedding.

A plentiful cold dinner is then spread out

On the wedding morn, the friends of the bride-

article.

mals are occasionally heard to bellow with ter-feigns reluctance, and affects coyness; but after much altercation, which is usually carried on The "Cun Annen," "dogs of hell," or, as they in verse, the deputies are admitted, and invited ally heard hunting in the air by those whose terfeits tears, and pretends to tear her hair. At any wicked person, and are described by some rally the result of these poetical contentions, it as of a clear shining, white, with red ears; is settled on the way by bruising and cudgelling. quently, frequently occur, and she sometimes re-

> On the conclusion of the marriage ceremony, the bride and bridegroom are accompanied to their residence by their friends, who are regaled with cold meat, but pay for what they drink .-On the first Sunday, the new-married couple resents, this day being termed " Neithior." On Monat a low ebb, the cheese and butter are sold, by which means, and the gifts that are received, more Sunday they are attended to church by some of their friends, and thus the affair is terminated.

The ceremonies observed by the middle and mony. He then enumerates the preparations lower classes at their funerals, in most parts of made to entertain the guests, such as a good sup-ply of provisions and music. If the party are in origin. Candles are lighted every night, and easy circumstances, they send by the Gwahod- one of the family sits up with the body. On the der circular letters of invitation, in English. As evening previous to the interment, a crowd of the marriage is always celebrated on Saturday, persons repair to the habitation of the deceased, among that class by whom these customs are and having gazed on the remains with a sigh, observed, on the Friday the "Ystafell," or the proceed to lend their assistance in demolishing furniture of the woman," is carried to her an immense cake, which is placed in a room future home, and usually consists of a substan-below. Cold meat and ale are also provided for tial oak-chest, a feather-bed, bed-clothes, and those of the lowest rank. The minister of the other household furniture—the man providing a parish (but now more commonly a dissenting bedstead, a table, dresser, and chairs. Presents preacher) then unites in prayer with those asare received during the evening in money, butter, sembled, and this is usually continued till nine and cheese, at the residences both of the man o'clock, when the company retire. This night

The next morning, the ceremony of visiting ing. A plentiful cold dinner is then spread out on several tables, and as the house is never large \* For the form of a Welsh bidding, see the end of this poorer sort are seated without on stools, and supplied with cakes and warm ale, flavoured

fin is closed. This is the signal for the com-be returned on the above day, and will be thankmencement of marvellous narrations, for as it is ful, with her brothers-in-law and sisters, for all nailed down, one of the bystanders assures his additional favours conferred. companions, who always lend a willing ear, that he had heard exactly such a noise some time be-fore, and felt certain that a death would soon occur. Other superstitious tales of the same nature are then related, and listened to with earnest

The bier is borne by four of the nearest relatives, who appear to be proud of this mark of distinction. The clergyman, having also played his part at table, stations himself in front of the coffin: as it is elevated, the assembled company sing hymns, and continue chanting until it has been removed from the house, when the minister mounts his horse and proceeds to the church .-The singing is repeated whenever the procession passes through a town or village, or even by a house, and when it reaches the gate of the cemetery, the clergyman, arrayed in his surplice, "One half the world know not how the other places himself at its head, the singing is rehalf live." This might with equal truth be said is placed near the altar, all the relatives of the deceased kneeling around, until it is removed to be deposited in the grave. The will, if any has been made, is then read, after which the mourners retire, with the exception of the more intimate connexions of the deceased, who generally stay to partake of tea and curw.\*

Such are the customs still prevalent amongst the descendants from the earliest inhabitants on

record, in this island.

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W. L. S.

FORM OF A BIDDING.

October 20, 1832.

As we intend entering the matrimonial state, we are encouraged by our friends to make a Bipping on the occasion, on Wednesday, the 7th of November next, the young man, at his father's house, called Ynysan, in the parish of Cayo, and the young woman, at her father's house, called Glan-yr-afon-ddu, in the parish of Talley; at either of which places the favour of your good and agreeable company is most humbly solicited, and whatever donation you may be pleased to bestow on either of them, will be thankfully received, warmly acknowledged, and most cheerfully and readily repaid, whenever called for on a similar occasion.

By your most obedient servants,

THOMAS EDWARDS. ELIZABETH EDWARDS.

The young man, his father and mother, (John and Sarah Edwards,) and brother, (John Edwards, Glanrannell,) desire that all gifts of the above nature, due to them, may be returned on brothers and sisters, for all favours granted.

with spice and sugar. When it is thought that (Edward and Margaret Edwards,) desire that the body has been sufficiently exhibited, the cof- all gifts of the above nature, due to them, may

From the Metropolitan.

## A DEATH-BED SCENE AMONG THE MOUNTAINS.

BY MRS. GODWIN.

" Ah! little think the gay, licentious proud, Whom pleasure, power, and affluence surround; They, who their thoughtless hours in giddy mirth And wanton, often cruel, riot waste; Ah! little think they while they dance along How many feel, this very moment, death, And all the sad variety of pain."

THOMSON.

sumed, and the bier, being carried into the church, of the closing scene of life's drama: one half the world know not how the other half die. We hear of the ravages of a pestilence, we read in public journals the daily bills of mortality, announcing the number of its victims; but the list only affects us in proportion as it awakens apprehensions of danger to ourselves. The idea of individual suffering, especially if it occur principally among the lower classes, seldom presents itself. Death in the chambers of the great, prostrating his prey on the bed of down, swathed in fine linen, carefully curtained by purple and gold, watched by assiduous nurses, surrounded by weeping friends, and snatched from all the luxuries and flattering hopes of life—this calls forth our sympathy, and we pathetically bewail the hard lot of the child of affluence, because he must obey the destiny common to his species. But Death in the squalid abodes of poverty, stretching on the comfortless pallet the infirm and the destitute; Death in all his naked ghastliness, undisguised by any of those arts by which the wealthy seek to veil his terrors-from such a picture we turn disgusted away, and instead of endeavouring to diminish its horrors, strive to forget that they exist.

It is the misfortune, I might say the reproach, of the present age, that so little sympathy subsists between the several classes of society, Whatever bond of union might in former times have linked the poor and the rich together, it is now almost broken. Separate interests, separate enjoyments, separate sorrows, separate everything. The dray-horse is scarcely more distinct from his master, than the lord of the soil from his labouring tenant; from mercenary motives neither would goad the inferior under his command beyond his power of endurance, but said day, and will be thankful, with his this is too often the only restraining motive. reciprocal duties, no interchange of confidence Also, the young woman, her father and mother, or of kindly offices, and as little intercourse as the important question of pounds, shillings, and pence, or the intrigues of a county election, admit of. The lives of too many of us insult the

<sup>·</sup> Ale, pronounced coorco.

<sup>†</sup> The glen of the black river.

sand toys and diversions; they are literally surfeited with a foretaste of the good things in store for them, their birthright. Of the children of the poor we only think as of a race of hardy, but inferior beings, destined to furnish us with domestics; drudgery from the cradle to the grave is their inheritance; to anything like independence or recreation they have no pretensions, and if occasionally granted them, ought to be regarded as a gracious boon. They must be hoodwinked,\* lest they should learn to see: trained to ser-

\* I have heard it argued, especially by the fair sex, that the daughters of the poor ought not to be taught to read and write, because it unfits them for servitude. In other words, a ray of-light might penetrate their minds, showing them the folly and injustice of their mistresses, and their own right to be treated like rational beings. A female acquaintance once complained to me of the ingratitude of her servant, who was actually going to marry and leave her! And what was the debt of gratitude this monster of disloyalty owed her mistress? For the enormous stipend of ten pounds per annum, and some of her mistress's custoff ribbons; she toiled from six o'clock in the morning until eleven, frequently twelve, at night, for she was one of those most luckless of God's creatures, a servant of all work, in London; for this she drudged all day in a cellar, and lay all night in a garret. One example more I will cite of arbitrary authority, trivial in itself, but betraying the same spirit; I record it principally because my fair readers shall not accuse me of partiality, for the offender in question was of the nobler sex; an old Bengalee colonel, with a mind jaundiced as his complexion, who had returned from the cast to enjoy his rupees, his liver complaint, and his prejudices, in a country that possessed not a single charm for him. Seated one day over his Madeira and champagne, the sounds, the moderate sounds of mirth and hilarity ascended from his kitchen even to his aristocratic The wretches had, then, the insolence to laugh and be merry in a state of servitude! Ringing the bell furiously, he commanded silence on pain of their all being instantly turned out of doors. The natural consequence of this is, our servants, finding themselves valued only as beasts of burden for the quantum of work they are able to perform, feel no interest in those they serve. The engagement entered into is on both sides strictly mercenary, one party striving to extort as much labour as possible for the stipulated hire, the other turning to as profitable account as may be, the time spent in so irksome a bondage. In nine cases out of ten we are ourselves instrumental in making the bad servants against whom we so clamorously complain. When our domestics are sick, the law provides that we shall not turn them out of doors; but how do we too often fulfil its humane intentions? I heard a lady deplore the tedious illness of her servant, not on the score of the patient's protracted sufferings, but of the inconvenience to which it subjected herself; estimating the disadvant ges by the number of days lost to her of the girl's services. But this is trifling to what might be brought forward. I could tell a tale of horror where life was the sacrifice, and if I am silent, it is not from lenity towards the offenders, which, in tisement of the law.

poor by a repetition of the galling sentence, vitude as young oxen are habituated to the "Ye were born to work, we to play." For the yoke. And what is the reward of this life of toil children of the rich, ingenuity invents a thou- and dependence! what is the solace of their age! A scanty pittance, grudgingly dealt out to them by the overseer of the parish, or an asylum in the workhouse, subject to the power of its superintendent, often an imperious and unfeeling taskmaster, whose iron sway embitters the remnant of their lives.

We speak with horror of the prevalence of caste in our Indian settlements, and send out missionaries to preach to the besotted natives against abominations that outrage the loveliest ordinances of nature; and in this we do well; but we should do far better if we opened our eyes to abuses and unnatural distinctions at home, almost as contrary to common sense and to the spirit of true Christianity, as the institutes of Brahminical law. Miserable earth-worms that we are! Less than mites in the stupendous scale of existence: doomed to decrepitude, disease, death, and loathsome corruption and only rescued from instant oblivion by qualities wholly independent of birth, rank, or worldly estate, what right have we to treat any one of our fellow-worms with arrogance or contempt? With what an eye of indignant pity must the all-wise, the omnipotent Creator of worlds innumerable, look down upon our ephemeral great-ness! Divinely hath Wordsworth sung-

" Know that pride Howe'er disguised in its own majesty, Is littleness; that he who feels contempt For any living thing, bath faculties. Which he hath never used, that thought with him Is in its infancy."

If we sympathise little in the ordinary pursuits of the poor, independent of their influence upon our own comforts, still less do we trouble ourselves about them when sickness or sorrow disables them from ministering to our pleasures. Decked out by the hand of fashion in the most costly attire, we roll along the highways in our elegant and luxurious equipages; but give not a thought to the meanly clad pedestrian, whether he be footsore and weary, faint-ing beneath the summer sun, or pinched by the winter's cold; it is a matter of indifference to us, who are the élite of our species, the royal bees of the hive, fed on daintier aliment. give sumptuous feasts-is it to the hungry, starying wretches, unto whom the crumbs that fall from our prodigal tables would be the salvation of life !\* O no! but to those diseased from re-

\*Since writing the above, the following paragraph, in a newspaper just sent me, has met my eye.

<sup>&</sup>quot; DEATH FROM STARVATION AND COLD-Thursday an inquest was held at the Feathers, Dean Street, Westminster, on the body of a young man, name unknown. He resided at one time in Old Pye Street, and tried to pick up a livelihood by cutting pieces of turf in the fields and selling them for sky-larks. The frozen state of the ground such a case, would be a culpable weakness; but because I interrupted this employment, and he sold the shirt off his fear their crime is one that would not fall under the chastrembing of the heart. On Sunday he can wled

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tuated by the nobler aim of enlightening their minds and ameliorating their lot; if a vain and ber. idle competition in those very luxuries, whose and trembling, as we must now do, if we believe which will be the theatre of my simple narrative. in the religion we profess, the awful declaration, that "it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven.'

Can we then wonder, taking as we do so little heed of their condition, moral or physical, that order, an advocate for peace foreign and domes-

were heart-rending. No one came to visit the ward. The nurse explained this by saying, that she thought the desed either mad or labouring under the influence of liquor. Mr. Ollier, parish surgeon, said the deceased had died from inflammation of lungs, brought on by exposure to the cold and want of food. Verdict—Died by the Visitation of God."-Rather say, by the heartless neglect of his fellowcreatures!

pletion—those who, upon the omission of a them however a little more meekly; instead of sauce, or the slightest diriglement in the order insane notions of their own exclusive prerogaof the courses, would rise from partaking of our tives and inherent superiority, let them cultivate hospitality to make us the laughing stock of our sentiments of extensive philanthropy, and that friends; who would hear of our lodgment in "charity which vaunteth not itself, neither is the King's Bench without so much as interrupting for a moment the routine of their selfish gratifications. To say that we are ignorant of the existence the thread of gold which a skilful hand insinuof wretchedness, that we are sorry for it, and ates into the web, so intimately intertwined with would relieve it if we knew of it, is no excuse, those of coarser material, that the entire fabric, but rather an aggravation. It is our bounden instead of exhibiting an incongruous effect, or duty to inform ourselves how the less fortunate the weaker texture being fretted by the stronger, of our fellow-creatures fare under the heavy derives from it a price, a beauty, and solidity, burden of poverty which is their portion. If instead of a career of mad ambition we were ac- wealth of a community to be indissolubly interwoven with the interests of its humblest mem-

I have been led to these observations, which superabundance is a reproach to us, should give have carried me further than I intended, by an place to the laudible design of dispensing the affecting incident that lately fell under my imcomforts of life to those who stand in need of mediate notice among the mountains of Westthem; then, in lieu of bitter disappointment, our moreland. The scenery of our English lakes is reward would be that peace which passeth unnow so well known, that probably the majority derstanding: we should not then hear with fear of my readers are familiar with the very spot

> "An ordinary sorrow of man's life, A tale of silent suffering, hardly clothed In bodily form."

The beauty of a December morning (it was the labouring classes should, in an ignorance we during the short frost of last winter) induced make but feeble efforts to remove, be ever ready me to sally forth with the intent of wandering as to raise a hand against us? I am a lover of chance might direct, over the picturesque chain of rocky hills that lie to the westward of the tic; holding in veneration every thing that is small but romantic Lake of Rydal. The snow sacred, and in abhorrence every species of vio-lence. A state of anarchy would, of all others, be most inimical to the reform, the radical re-entirely covered. The profusion of oak, everyform, I propose. The abuses I reprobate would where showing its livery of rich brown, prebe increased rather than diminished by it, and vents this charming country, even in the most the lawless agitators and levellers who achieved dreary of the seasons, from appearing cold or it would usurp the stations of those they had denuded; besides which, we have the holly with dispossessed, only to graft upon the vices of its shining dark green leaves and scarlet bertheir predecessors the monstrous one of practice ries, the prickly gorse, the Scotch pine with its ever at variance with principles. An atmosphere straight columnar bole and massy foliage, the of political tranquility is the only one congenial birch tossing in the breeze its naked but beautithe desirable change I contemplate. A far ful purple twigs pendant from a silver stem, the different influence than brute force or factious hazel bearing on its pliant branches the promise cabal must eradicate the deeply-rooted canker in of autumnal fruit, and last, though not least, the the social system. The reformation, which prodigal ivy clinging in clustering wreaths to ought to embrace all grades, must begin with every old wall and grotesque tree, and weaving those who from their exalted station, and from a natural drapery over the gigantic rocks, inthe power arising out of wealth, give the tone to creasing the resemblance they often bear to a society. Let them enjoy their honours, wearing line of ancient fortifications. Such is the winter clothing of this favoured district, and which, on to the workhouse, and the next morning was found dead, the morning I speak of, viewed under the influ-An old pauper, aged eighty, said no medical man was sent ence of the early sunbeams, burst on my delightto him, and the groans of the poor fellow during the night ed vision as if I had then, for the first time, been fully awakened to a perception of the loveliness reigning around me. And the mosses! and the rich enamelling lichens! what tongue shall tell their magnificence!

" Mosses it were a sin to tread upon!"

Thus hath one written of them whose soul na-

lery, in colours so brilliant and variagated, and the entrance of the vale. For a considerable in forms so diversified, from the greenest emetime, as I continued the ascent to the higher rald to the reddest ruby. Volumes might be ground, I still heard the shouts of children, joywritten about them, and yet the half of their ous peals of laughter, and sound of the rapid splendour be left untold. I now beheld them in- skate as it sped along the lake below; these termingled with the diamond frost-work, emulating their most fantastic varieties-here shoot- noises of the cracking ice, or the rush of the uning into clusters of stars, there assuming the appearance of wreathes of foliage, or congealed in or the loudest thunder, reverberating among the drops, rivalling in beauty the pearls of Cleopa, rocks, and awakening their drowsy echoes. In tra's ear-rings. Before me lay the gem of the my progress, I crossed many a mountain runnel, lakes, converted, by the magic of winter as by the wand of an enchanter, into a sheet of the purest crystal, tracked in every direction, here in lines, there in circles, intersecting each other. by the feet of the skaters, who

" All shod with steel In games confederate, imitative of the chase And woodland pleasures, Hiss'd along the polish'd ice."

In the centre of the lake, locked, one might without difficulty have fancied, in eternal stillthat distinguish it, calm and solemn, covered merable hills, some formed entirely of masses of with their primeval wood;-

"Those giant yews that frown o'er Rydal's mere."

Their most striking feature, however, is the group of Scotch firs that adorn the smallest, giving at all times and seasons a grand effect to the prospect. I have seen them in the clear light of spersed with bushes of the juniper, richly, darkly morning beautifully reflected in the surface of green, and with the russet plumes of the bracken the water, looking like a sylvan temple erected by no mortal hand; again, beneath the rich and evanescent sunset, their trunks, tinged with the crimson flush everywhere prevalent, resembling pillars of the red granite; but at no hour did they, in my opinion, assume so poetical a character as during the mystic reign of twilight, when gleams of pallid light upon the lake alone contrasted with the general outline of their dark and indistinct masses; when the ancient herons, for centuries perhaps their tenants, used to cover like a dim grey cloud their funereal tops, or wheeling with hoarse screams, hovered about them ere they alighted after the predatory excursions of the day, to roost in their sombre and sheltering branches.

I pursued my way, leaving the lake to the right, along its already mentioned rugged western boundary, until the neighboring dale began to open to view. Before me arose those ma-jestic peaks, those "lusty twins," so peculiar in of pleasure experienced equally by him who their formation, visible from so many parts of the climbs to the high places of nature's illimitable district, and always grouping in the happiest fane, and by the man who is borne across the decombinations with the surrounding mountains. Their bold fronts covered with virgin snow, but ness mocks the wind, raised my spirits to a state still displaying the deep fissures that bear testi- of unwonted exhilaration, while my mind and mony of a sterility that defies cultivation, grandly defined upon the clear cold azure sky, a portion scene. It was one of those moments of rare ocof whose celestial hue was infused into the dreary

ture hath imbued with some of her finest poetry.\* white of their array, they stood in their unri-Never did the hand of man fashion such jewel- valled glory like two Titanic sentinels guarding were often mingled with abrupt and startling flashing forth in limpid purity from its hidden source in the turf, or welling from some miniature cavern, in summer the nest of the earliest tuft of primroses, and the resort of birds, who love to haunt these solitudes, the stone-chat, and the water-wagtail, or that little bird of unpretending plumage, called by the country people the bessy-donker, and now, even in winter, distinguished by the greenest moss, and beset with pendant icicles, while the impetuous and half-impeded rill, leaped with a tinkling sound over globlules of crystal, its own consolidated spray. I gained the elevated plain lying between ness, arose the two small and graceful islands the two valleys: its surface is broken into innushivered rock.

> " By lichens gray and scanty moss o'ergrown Where scarce the foxglove peeps or thistles beard."

Others, again, offering to the browsing sheep a delicate and aromatic herbage, thickly interevery where abounding, and now peeping from amidst the snow. The amplitude of nature was spread out before me; it was a scene whose stillness was interrupted but by the occasional bleating of a sheep, that had strayed from its companions, or the short bark of the sagacious dog that was ascending from the opposite dale to herd them. The sky above me was one vast dome of molten sapphire, unbroken from all the four points of the compass save by the crescent line and faint disk of the new moon, and by one singular white cloud, in shape like the back-bone of some antediluvian monster, spanning the sky from east to west, and said by the weather-wise to portend storm. A fleecy vapour, it is true, clung midway around one of the highest of the more distant range of mountains, seeming to cut it in twain, suspending its summit in air like a floating pyramid. The elastic, the ethereal atmosphere serts of Africa and Arabia on a steed whose fleetheart at every step seemed to expand with the currence in life, at least in mine, when existence is felt as a blessing without alloy; when the thought of death steals over us with additional

<sup>\*</sup> The author of the "Isle of Palms."

perfect appreciation above, seems commensurate

with eternity.

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Such were my thoughts, such my feelings, irregularity has grown out of the law of necessity, generated into the cottage of a hind.

I was now within a few yards of the premises; ingless: my hand instinctively pressed down the desolate aspect of the place had already upon those lustreless orbs the clammy lids, and struck a sudden chill to my heart, when I heard shut the fearful secret from mortal gaze for ever. the piercing sound of infant sorrow issue My first care had been to ascertain if life had from that lonesome dwelling, and presently two indeed wholly fled; my thoughts then pondered little mountain children, apparently brothers, on the probable cause of the mournful scene of nearly of an age, the one not exceeding five which I had become an involuntary spectator. years, the other four, their chubby features flushThe thin and pallid cheek told me that at least ed with weeping, rushed out of the porch. In days of suffering had preceded dissolution; the accents that might have penetrated the rocks lips too, were streaked with blood, of which around their mournful abode, they cried aloud, there was some upon the bed-clothes, still more "Father's dead—father's dead, and mammy's upon the floor beside the bed. From these to-away!" upon which they redoubled their piteous kens it appeared likely that the rupture of some sobs, as if their little hearts would break. Mine vessel in the lungs had been the immediate

gloom, as though it were indeed a hard and cruel seemed leaping into my throat as I followed into destiny that decrees our departure from a world the cottage the poor babes who had just anreplete with glory, beauty, and happiness, whose nounced to me in so pathetic a manner their orphan state. Alas! the sad spectacle that met my view, confirmed the melancholy tidings .-Never while I live will that moment be obliterated when gently descending from one of the loftier from my memory: perhaps the sudden revo-eminences, I came abruptly in sight of one of lution my own feelings sustained, the abrupt those antique farm-houses, whose picturesque transition from a pure and serene gratification, to the contemplation of a scene of mortality and a feature in the rural landscape belonging almost desolation, heightened its gloom, for never did exclusively to Westmoreland and Cumberland, the aspect of death appear so terrible to me as and most graphically described by Wordsworth presented to my eyes in that ruinous and desertin his admirable account of the scenery of the ed house. Upon a low and miserable bed, North of England. It stood, as such edifices placed in an obscure corner of the only habitausually do, in a hollow, sheltered by a cluster of ble room, and but partially covered by a woollen old sycamore trees, backed by a slope mapped rug all in tatters, lay the body of a man, from with fields of the richest verdure, and encroach—which it was evident, for it was still warm, the ing, as far as cultivation can encroach, upon the sterility of the mountains beyond. The structure before me included a homestead, barn, and shiphelplessness before me! Hardly arrived at the pen, fenced in by a ruinous stone wall, which prime of life, certainly not exceeding it—that seemed as if it had grown up out of the earth, manly form, whose every limb, though now ator had fallen from time to time from the solid tenuated by sickness, was symmetry, whose enrock, so entirely did its colour and clothing of moss and lichens harmonize with the cliffs and with a model for the Meleager or the gladiator, crags around. The low and irregular roof of the lay stiffening into all the frightful rigidity of heavy dark grey slate, now almost superseded death. Perhaps the final agony had been en-by the lighter, but far less pleasing blue slate, dured in the horrors of desertion—uncheered by was deeply weather-stained, and overgrown with was deeply weather-stained, and overgrown with a numan voice, except the infantine wailing of patches of velvet moss, brown and green, with his children, and embittered by the thought that the houseleek and the yellow stone-crop, now this untimely dissolution was leaving them destibles omless, but like all else, garlanded by frostwork, that shone in the sun like cascanets of gems. As I approached it more nearly, I sought in the act of dying: the collar, of coarsest in vain for traces of husbandry, or of the dairy-checked linen, was open, and displayed a finely farm. No richly embrowned stack greeted the proportioned throat and muscular breast; one eye in the yard, no cattle were enjoying their arm hung down by the bed-side, the fingers rest-fodder there, kindly dealt out to them in the win-ing upon the floor. The contour of the head, ter season by the provident farmer; even those from which a spotted red and white handerchief usual accompaniments of every rural dwelling, that had been tied round it had fallen, was repigs and poultry, were wanting. There was, in-markably fine—of that formation we are accuspigs and poultry, were wanting. There was, indeed, a small garden, containing a few frozen
cabbage-stalks, and rows of leafless gooseberry
bushes, and a bee-cote, with one solitary hive;
but this, and a lean cat, seated meditatively upon
a projection of the wall, seemed the sum total of
the wealth and live stock of the establishment. features, the lips thin and compressed, but firm, The gates were shattered off their hinges, the the jaw square, and fringed by the thick and doors of the outhouses mere apologies;—in a curling coal black beard, which from neglect had word, every thing wore that air of poverty and also covered the upper lip: but the eyes! the dilapidation, announcing at a glance that the once flourishing and comfortable farm-house had de-whence the soul looks out," there had death imprinted his sternest terrors! glassy and mean-

My first care had been to ascertain if life had

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"Nay." It is singular that they should at once from the contamination of vice and from person-have perceived the true state of the case, in- al danger, such an instructress as the kind and stead of mistaking that for temporary sleep which was eternal; but a species of instinct indeed. seemed to have advertised them of the presence of the king of terrors, or perhaps the sight of the blood had persuaded them that such a sign could not but indicate departing life. The alone broke the solemn silence, striking with a hapless little creatures had crept up into the loud and whirring noise, the hour of noon .window-seat, where their gradually subsiding The day had all at once, so it seemed to me, be-sobs were still audible. The eldest had recom-come changed; the huge ribbed cloud whose menced cutting a stick with a clumsy knife; the grotesque form had arrested my attention duyoungest, whose innocent countenance, with its ring my morning's walk, had with gigantic strides, clustering and sunny locks, forcibly reminded expanding as it proceeded, and collecting from me of one of Guido's cherubs, was playing with a all quarters auxiliary vapours, entirely covered splendid butterfly in the window-sill, the languid the sky, weaving over it a filmy web, through but gorgeous wings of the insect, crimson, mottled which the sun, instead of shining out as it had with purple, the warm beams of the mid-day sun early done with unobscured brightness, strughad caused to expand.

gendered by a contact with other imps of the orphans alone in that chamber of death. same age. The flowers of the field are their was not another habitation within sight; the same age. folds and pasture that surround their home are to them a world of wonder and delight. The struction, awakening and expanding the first the only token of such a consciousness was their gleams of infant intellect. The day is too short repeated visits to an antique cupboard, where for their simple pleasures, but night wraps them the ont-cake was kept. At length from their stain sleep, that invigorates alike their mental and tion in the window-seat they descried their moyear's end; but it is rendered sweet and palata-her. ble by an appetite that seldom fails, sharpened by the keen air of their native mountains. Their small household, the poor woman entered her clothes, as in the example before me, are often of home. Largedrops of perspiration stood on her a fashion the most uncouth, a texture the most homely, for here the spirit of competition reaches ing, formed of the shreds or remnants of her Spartan endurance of pain, mental and bodily; own or husband's habiliments. Were all child-the same cold, stoical calmness characterized ren like my young ones of the mountains, there her manner. Even in that trying moment, when

cause; beyond this all was mere conjecture.— of their little brothers and sisters in adversity, When I asked the children if their father had doomed to inhabit towns, is widely different.—been long sick, one answered "Aye," the other To them such an asylum as the school affords,

gled feebly with wan and uncertain beams.-Reader, if you are familiar with the manners. The wind too was rising, and swept with a and appearance of mountain children, so differ mouning sound the leafless branches of the old rent from the precocious and puny offspring of sycamore trees, and roared fitfully in the wide the poor of cities, you will, without my imper-fect aid, picture to yourself the demeanor of these perceptible line of blue smoke from the turf emorphans. Like the hardy sheep that browzes bers. The distant mountains were now enveloupon the tall cliff which is their play-ground, ped in a dense haze, every thing indicated a they are at once shy and fearless—wild, inno-coming snow-storm. I could not, however, be cent, and gleeful; untainted by the cunning, the the risk of personal inconvenience what it might, love of mischief, the embryo deceit that is enwas not another habitation within sight; the spot toys, birds, insects, and the snow-white young-lings of the flocks their playmates: the rude customed to the sight or the accents of strangers, my language was but imperfectly underto them a world of wonder and delight. The stood by the children. In reply to my questions echo of their own shrill voices ringing among relative to the absence of their mother, and the the hills is their music, and the stones in the probability of its duration, they could only tell running brooks are their books and tablets. The me that she was gone to buy meal at Jane Wilrunning brooks are their books and tablets. The me that she was gone to buy meal at Jane Wilfleecy clouds of the summer sky, and the rolling son's shop, and would be back before dinner-vapours and howling storms of winter, to them time. Poor innocents! they knew not that their are perpetual sources of contemplation and in-accustomed dinner-hour had already sounded: bodily powers. Their food is of the coarsest ther approaching and vociferously announcing kind, and without variety from year's end to the glad news, darted from the cottage to meet

forehead, and steeped her dishevelled sandy y, for here the spirit of competition reaches locks, but whether they were the effect of ex-Vanity has no hand in their attire, nor haustion, or of the sudden communication made does the heart of the mother burn with envy of by the children, it were difficult to decide. Unthe finery with which some wealthier neighbour like her deceased husband, she, poor thing! had is enabled to adorn her children, thus early in-little beauty to boast of. She was hard-featured, stilling a similar feeling into the little victims and I at first thought her physiognomy repulsive, themselves. No, the prudent housewife is content to array them in clothes of her own makwas care-worn, and expressive of an almost would be no need of those admirable and be-the first sight of her dead husband burst upon nevolent institutions, Infant Schools, but the lot her, the anguish of her soul betrayed itself only

by a slight quivering of the lip, and tears glis-ilife, though none of its superfluities, abounded

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hear from her own lips some account of the de-manifest when the exposure was too late, but the dialects of the northern counties of Eng- fortune of an infatuated multitude. I prefer rather to offer, in a more connected form

spend the evening of their age tranquilly and gravation of the wrong they had sustained. comfortably together. Unlike too many of their degree, Gilbert and Agnes Martindale had not entered imprudently into the married state. ing a system of unusual economy. Their hard-earned wages were carefully laid by to answer, at a fitting time, the expenses consequent on setting up house-keeping. This was a good be-ginning; they married, took a small farm, and had the satisfaction, after having stocked and furnished it, sparingly at first, to feel themselves free from debt. Every thing went prosperously with them; their crops were heavy, and, owing to Gilbert's judicious management, well got in; their fields in a promising state of cultivation. their cattle thriving and increasing. The butter made by the hand of Agnes bore the highest price in the market, its superior quality causing it to be much sought. The year their little boy

by a sight quivering of the hp, and tears giss the though hone of its superindites, about at tening in her faded eyes. Where other females in their humble home, where disease had not as would have shrieked, fainted, or gone into hysterics, she stood firm and unflinching, silently and steadfastly gazing on the face of the corpse, to feed; their second boy was born, but that weland steadastly gazing on the face of the corpse, to feed; their second boy was born, but that weland when she did speak, these few and emphatic come event was followed by a calamity that 
word's, "He's gotten it over then!" alone gave 
came upon them like the thundering avalanche 
that overwhelms in a moment the châlet, and 
with it all the hopes of the hardy Switzer. Allured by an interest somewhat higher than that 
ken away by death! "He has gotten it over!" 
ordinarily attainable, they had, with a credulity the weary pilgrimage of life is at an end—he is prevalent among their class, placed the whole at rest from his troubles. Instead of a matter of amount of their savings in the hands of an atlamentation and condolence, it is rendered by torney, resident in a neighbouring town. This previous hardship one of congratulation. This man was one of those unprincipled monsters, beautiful world which I but one short hour before had thought it so sad to be doomed to leave, or a profligate expenditure, prey without the was to him whose eyes had just closed upon it smallest compunction upon the hard-working for ever, a scene of trial and of privation from and unsuspecting, swallowing up, at one fell whence the sooner he was released the better. swoop, all their substance. Is it not a curse that She had greeted me with a passing curtsey as such miscreants infesting a civilized community, she entered her home—such a moment was no and bringing irretrievable ruin on some of its time for ceremony; but in the midst of her sorrow must valuable members, are not amenable to she did not forget the respect she considered due condign punishment! In placing their yearly to a stranger, and one of a station superior to savings in the power of this degenerate limb of her own. Thinking her children intrusive, who, since their mother's return, had become more familiar with me, she more than once rebuked them, contrary to my wish. I was desirous to property and credit, and his dishonesty was only ceased, whose fate had so deeply interested me. were fearfully undeceived, having for their only I regret that I cannot give it in her very words, consolation the sorry one of sharing in the misland, unlike those of Ireland and Scotland, are rascal was declared insolvent, it was found that coarse, inharmonious, and unfit for narrative. nearly half the county were his dupes, but it was upon small farmers and servants that the griewhile happier prospects were smiling around them, had looked forward with rational hope, arising from the consciousness of harmonic forms. ing from the consciousness of having by their in-dustry and undeviating integrity deserved it, to shillings in the pound was felt rather as an ag-

How was that year's rent to be paid? was the startling question asked of each other by the unhappy Gilbert and Agnes. It had been set apart Fellow servants in the house of an opulent ready to answer the May-day demand of their farmer, they had early felt a mutual liking, and landlord, but that too was gone with the rest.—this, perhaps, was the incentive to their pursuthem; but O how galling it was to Gilbert Mar-tindale, for the first time in his life, to look a fellow being in the face, conscious that he owed him a debt, without the power of payment! Still they did not despair—incessant labour, and an economy even more rigorous than before, might, in time, extricate them; but fate had marked them for destruction. The summer drought and the autumnal rains ruined their crops; their cattle died of a prevailing distemper, and num-bers of their sheep perished in the winter snowdrifts. May-day came round again, but the rent was not forth-coming. Gilbert yielded to despondency, it seemed vain to struggle any more to keep his station as a farmer: his upright spirit was born, the elder of the two introduced to our could not brook again to solicit the indulgence readers, after having paid their rent, tithe, and taxes, and settled all their accounts, they found the balance in their favour. The necessaries of betake himself to day-labour. It was done. Af-

seen his best days, they set forth from their once was gone. In these days, now that happy home to take possession of their new abode, the dilapidated farm-house on the moor, which Gilbert had obtained for an almost nomitine female peasant can contribute little or nonal rent, on condition of putting it into habitable thing to the common stock; her endeavours are repair. Poor Agnes, as she sat upon the top of the restricted to the maintenance of rigid economy cart with her two little boys, cast lingering and in her household. During the hay-time and sorrowful looks at the corn-fields, where the ten- harvest, it is true, she may litterly by the sweat der blade was fast springing, tilled by her hus- of her brow, earn a few pounds in an employband's hands, and the green pastures, now the ment little consonant with her sex, strength or possession of another, where her cows, and pigs, maternal duties, or she may pick stones in the and poultry had late roamed, making in her eyes fields, or potatoes—but here closes the limited the sweetest of landscapes: but a turn of the list of avocations affording a chance of gain. road, like that turn of fortune which had wrought

Three years had passed sorrowning over her of a collected as was an distant. With their heads in the desolate tenement to which a courage difficult to surpass, and miscalculating poverty had driven them, when I collected these his own powers, he arose one wintry morning, details from the lipse of the widowed Agnes. She had during that interval, again twice become a mother, but fortunately (O how wretched easily guessed—a recurrence of the most alarment to the little of a recurrence of the most alarment to the little of a recurrence of the most alarment to which it is a surprised to the little of the most alarment to which it is a surprised to the little of the most alarment to which it is a courage of the most alarment to which a courage of the most alarment to which a courage of the most alarment to which a courage difficult to surpass, and miscalculating poverty had driven them, when I collected these has one wintry morning, and miscalculating poverty had driven them, when I collected these had during that interval, again twice become a mother, but fortunately (O how wretched easily guessed—a recurrence of the most alarment to the little of the most a and tidy as the wretched materials would admit prospect of paying. He rebelled against the of, sufficiently testified. The catalogue of her prudent injunctions laid upon him-said he was husband's exertions was visible in characters well, and acted as if he had been so. After the still more awfully written upon that couch of relapse, he strictly forbade any further applica-death. He had continued to work as a day-tion to the aid of medicine. "I am in the hands labourer, upon the large estate of his new of God," he said, "his will be done! Come of landlord, until the last autumn, when the temp- it what may, the little we have must not go in tations of higher wages, (his landlord was one this manner, of those who think it good policy to neutralize She dared any benefit the poor may derive from parochial useless. That morning he had told her he or slate quarry, I know not precisely which, miles distant to make some indispensable pur-within a mile from his home. It was a fatal ar-chases, promising that he would not attempt to rangement. One day that he was employed rise from his bed during her absence. An unthere, a huge mass of stones and mould, which toward accident had delayed her return; she the heavy rains had loosened, fell from the cliff knew not at the time how disastrous, nor that above and crushed him to the earth. He was the performance of a charitable act would draw taken up senseless, but soon after profusely vo-upon herself an affliction that might perhaps mited blood, which too plainly proved the nature have been retarded, not more, alas! than a few of his hurt. His fellow-labourers carried him weeks longer. On her way to the town, while home, and assisted his broken-hearted Agnes to her mind was occupied with thoughts of home, lay him upon that very bed which was destined an object lying in the road side arrested her at-soon to be to him the bed of death. For several tention, and awakened all her compassion: it

ter the sale of their stock and household goods, weeks he lay there tortured and disabled; still with a slender remnant of the latter, barely an uncommonly strong constitution, and a frame enough to furnish two rooms, a few implements of great muscular power, gave hopes of ultimately shaking off the attacks of disease; but, an old white golloway, who like themselves had deprived of his exertions, the prop of the family

Gilbert perceived from his bed of sickness their destruction, soon shut out all from her that penury was rapidly establishing itself in his sight.

Three years had passed sorrowfully over lief of a convalescence that was far distant. With must be the lot of a parent compelled to regard ing symptoms ensued. The once muscular such a bereavement as a blessing!) neither of frame rapidly wasted away, and a total prostraher infants survived their birth many months. The two eldest were all that remained to her, of labour was now at an end. "And was not How she had toiled for them, her care-worn lin-medical advice called in!" I inquired. Yes, at eaments, and figure stricken with premature first, certainly, but Gilbert grew impatient of age, her own garments, like those of her chil-the long attendance of the doctor, for which he dren, made up of shreds and patches, but clean found he had not the means, and but a remote

She dared not oppose; it would have been relief by giving the lowest possible wages,\*) in-felt better, and himself proposed that she should duced him to engage himself to work in a stone go, after breakfast, to the market-town, a few was an aged pauper, who feebly journeying to the next parish, had fallen down in a fit. Agnes ascertaining that life was not extinct, hastened to the town and made the circumstances

<sup>\*</sup> I know one of these Solomons, wise in their generation, and moreover a magistrate of this county, who, upon one of his day-labourers remonstrating with him on the insufficient wages he offered, declaring that it was impos-sible out of that to support a family, replied, "Go to the was the means of rescuing a fellow creature overseer, and let him make it up to you out of the poor's rates, and tell him that I sent you."—This is the true way to raise the moral character of a people!

### Bowles Days Departed."

<sup>&</sup>quot; " Bowles' Days Departed."

spring. Overcome, it is probable, by an exer--a dirty, but certainly an honourable employtion beyond his strength, perhaps relapsing into and, thanks to the carelessness of our metro-one of those terrible his of coughing, which the politan menials, not altogether unprofitable—as

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town or village, hire a room in a dwelling all and ashes from hers. Yes, she was a beautytaunts, the hard fare, and unpitying exactions, daled shoes for Sundays-that was a foottoo often attendant on their hapless condition.

From the Metropolitan.

### THE WEDDING GARMENT.

may overcome, patience support, or submission these two minors committed the great mistakelike a black mist upon the grave of its victim, Start not! This is an unexaggerated fact. The and blasts the few flowers that may attempt to beautiful Cinderella, ere she was out of her inflourish around it. That person is brave, who fancy, was fast sinking down into the sickly, can conscientiously say, that he fears the resentand the dowdy, dirty mother of low life. Then ment of no man—but he is a fool who dares that came the parish medical attendance, and the beof a woman. I only know of three cases in grudged parish relief, and the obtained gin when which it may be any thing short of madness to food itself was unattainable; the lowering look, tempt a lady's vengeance: when you find your-the heavy curse, and the heavier blow of the deself in the last stage of consumption; after you based boy-husband. His time was out, and his have been condemned to death; or are about to employment precarious. What God had intendbe expatriated either at your own or your coun-led Ann to be it would be impiety to presume, try's expense—and, that I am not over cautious, but what she was—what man had made her—any who will take the trouble to read the follow-even the evil one himself must have felt pity to ing narrative will be ready to confess.

sometimes, like the shirt of Dejanira, thou art milkless bosom, and she wished it dead. How fatal to the wearer—sometimes, like a flower she lived through these four years of rags and that is withered up by the sun, destructive to the wretchedness she never could tell: she was not

act of benevolence, for she was not an inactive vagabond parents; of her father, she knew little spectator, proved, as I have said, fatal to her —he disappeared when she had attained her peace. Gilbert, thinking her long, had, contrary tenth year, overwhelmed, no doubt, in some of to his promise, got up and partly dressed him-self: the children's dinner-hour was approaching, forate the heart of this metropolis—he was but their mother came not to prepare their po-heard of no more. Her mother was a practical tatoes and porridge. On the hearth stood a political economist: she, in the neighbourhood bowl of the former, nearly all pared, ready for of Paddington, verified one of its principal dogboiling, and a basin of oatmeal beside them, mas—the turning into the utmost profit the showed that the last efforts of the father had residuum, the caput mortuum of the raw matebeen an act of duty and affection to his off-rial—she gained her livelihood by sifting cinders appearance of so much blood went far to esta-blish as a certainty, he had flung himself upon the bed, never to rise from it again!

many a silver spoon and fork rewarded Mrs. Wilkins's inquisatorial researches. Till Ann was fourteen, she shook her elbows on the dusty Such was the explanation of the appalling field, in unison with her mother, and, looking at view that met my eye on entering that lonesome them, I assure the reader, that she did it with incottage among the hills. The future prospects linitely more grace than ever was possessed by of Agnes and her children may briefly be the Marquis of H——, though the ivories fell summed up. She will remove to some small from under his aristocratic manuel vibrations, ready swarming with inmates; there, shut out tall, rounded, glowing: with eyes that could from the sight of the beloved haunts of their inmadden, and lips that could smile away madness. fancy, while their mother tries to eke out the At fourteen her companions began to treat her parish bounty by a little charing, my wild birds as a woman; she no longer sifted, shoe-less and of the mountain will be reared, until they shall stocking-less-she gave herself airs, and begged attain the proper age for binding them parish-apprentices, thenceforth to endure the bitter clean white cotton stockings, and prettily sannever mind-why should we speak of her foot, when so many, even then, were thinking of her

There is a great affinity between strong contrasts. A young baker, not yet out of his time, not more than eighteen years of age, saw and THE WEDDING GARMENT.

loved. They both wore powder profusely—
there was sympathy in that—the only difference
was in the colour. Owing to our excellent poor
dulgence of its energies, in man becomes ferolaws, and the excellent state of morals of our city, in woman malignity. The former, courage poor, the effect of those excellent poor laws, subdue—but death only can relieve us from the marriage—and Ann Wilkins as was, and Ann virulence of the latter. Relieve us, did I say? Runt as is—to use the Paddington patois, was, No, the breath of that baneful passion settles at a little more than the age of fifteen, a mother. Beauty, thou art a dangerous, but a bright of her life. She looked at her wailing infant-mantle—there is fire too in thy brightness; for she saw it press the enfeebled, the flaccid, the gazer! Of this quality, so important for good or yet nineteen, when her misery seemed to have for evil, Ann Wilkins had almost more than a morattained its horrible climax. Her husband lay tal's share. She was the daughter of low, almost ill in the last stage of a rapid decline. Whilst

the man was dying, two parishes, each of which ter, and every body who knew Ann, did not was disputing who should not be encumbered want the baronet to marry the widow of the with his bones, refused relief. Things were in journeyman baker, so they went the very best this state when Ann, taking her child in her hand, way about effecting the match. They said, "that the gay to seek redress at the hands of the red him to do it: he did it—only to prove that it magistrate against the inhumanity of the over-was neither scandalous nor improper. seer. The day was bright and sunny; she was thrust hither and thither by better dressed peo- excellent wife, and he made for her an excellent ple; she saw shops overloaded with delicate will. viands-her child cried for them-that cry irriyour condemnation. On that day, at that motwenty—my beauty may return—I can shift for myself were I but quit of him?" It was a dia-timacy, it is the moral we wish to inculcate, that bolical thought. She was in a crowded thorough-fare—she did not attempt to lose him:—no, I and never forgive my enemies," was continually she was careless, abstracted, reckless, night she was a widow and childless.

took blame to themselves-magnanimous souls! tremity. However, they were pious folks; their to have been wished, or of whom, as christians pews at the parish church were decorated with we should have more to forgive. crimson curtains moving upon bright brass rods, consequently they told the widow that "God to have filled her two drawing-rooms with her

siduous in their search after the lost little pauper, we know not-he was never found; but this we know, when Mr. Bloater, the overseer, met Mr. Scrimp, the vestry clerk and attorney, that tle of port, at the expense of the said parish, at their good luck in getting rid, in one day, of two had, no doubt, taken them both-so they pronounced it a God send.

Let us pass rapidly over the next fifteen years of Ann's life. The housekeeper of Sir Peter Rankles, a middle-aged bachelor, had heard of her story, so he took Ann upon trial as housemaid. Her beauty returned, if possible, with an in-creased splendour. Sir Peter, after well satisfying countenance is that of a subdued joyousness. himself with her looks, wished next to be satisfied with her story. He then gave her his coun-tenance, because he liked her own so well; afterwards an education, as he said that heintended her to succeed his housekeeper; he was his own steward. So she taught music, dancing, French, and Italian, in order the better to be able that account, seem the less transcendent.

But she had some dreadful hours of solitude, old housekeeper opened her eyes; she however shut them again in quiet satisfaction, upon being heart, the wild tossing of the arms, the agonized pensioned out of office in excellent style. Peo-ple began to surmise; Sir Peter grew angry, and talked of his disinterestedness. Now it was well known, that every body who knew Sir Pe-hand of retribution lay heavy on her heart, and

proceeded through the crowds of the well-fed and it was improper and scandalous," and they da-

Sir Peter had his reward-she made him an

At the age of thirty-five behold Lady Ann tated her; she was herself very, very hungry. Rankles, just clear of her first year of widow-Ye, who have never hungered, be merciful in hood, resplendent in beauty, stepping into her well-appointed carriage, in order to make one at ment her heart hardened; she, who had, through a dinner party in Brunswick Square. Her hostall her misery, never yet been selfish, now enter-less was also a widow, the relict of a Colonel ed into her own soul. She said to herself, "Yes, Canderson, of the Honourable East India Comfare—she did not attempt to lose him:—no, I and never lorgive my enemies, was continually will never believe it; I am myself a father;—but in her mouth, and, at least the latter part, in her she was careless, abstracted, reckless. That heart. For the first clause of her creed, I never knew that her friends were very grateful, how Then people were kind to her. The overseers she acted upon the second will shortly be shown. To apply her aphorism to herself, I know no one They had no idea that the case was one of ex- of whose actions so much forgetfulness ought

Let us now suppose Mrs. Colonel Canderson willed every thing for the best," and bade her evening party, in addition to her dinner guests; take comfort, but she could not;—her little Alfred! that she has left the task of making them "com-Whether the parish authorities were very as-fortable"—a word not yet exploded in Brunswick Square—to her toady, and has made her-self so at her whist-table, for she has got a shrivelled, adult, roguish lawyer for her partner, and Lady Rankles for an opponent. Mrs. Canderevening, in the well-furnished apartments of the son is all smiles, but they are glittering and false master of the workhouse, they congratulated as summer ice. The appearance, the all-beautieach other and the parish, over an excellent bot- ful appearance of Lady Rankles was, on that memorable night, not beyond all description, for I could describe it-but I will not. I hold the such encumbrances as the father and the son. God remembrance of her as a devoted lover does the miniature of his affianced in his bosom, not to be obtruded on the eye of the inquisitive, the cold, or the worldly. There is nothing like training, after all-for who could ever have imagined that those long, white, and delicate fingers, that so agitate the bosoms of the beholders, once agi-tated the cinder sieve! The expression of her Once, or perhaps twice, in the course of the day, a little absence of manner, and a swimming of the eyes in tears that she could not repress, yet would not let fall, told, that even the summer of a loveliness sweet as her's was sometimes o'ercast with a passing cloud; yet did it not, on

heightened by the dread of death. How often winning it."

did she scan over every moment of that fatal "Never said a truer word, by Japres," said a exculpation for what she wished, but could not tinued, "But perhaps her ladyship will have the call, her passive crime! The fact ever came goodness to give me my revenge at écarté?"

painted to her in pictures of fire upon her brain, "Why really, I had almost made a vow never hoped, until she knew, that looking back was you have set your mind upon it, we will have a fruitless. She would repeat to herself, until it game or two."
was uttered in screams—"Oh! God, I did not walk faster—I did not walk faster." "The flat-stakes, or I shall hold you craven; come you her lips. Then when her compunction was of a say twenty pounds a game." more tender nature, how would she weep, weep, weep for uncounted hours, uttering only these words, "My poor, poor hungry Alfred." But these cards with eagerness. paroxysms were not of frequent occurrence, "No, or she would have sunk under them. They were science. generally brought on by seeing children of about her think of heaven oftener than otherwise she to be personal, Lady Rankles." would have done, and, had it not been for this, earth would perhaps have held too much sove- my conscience, and I had already made up my reignty over her.

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This lovely being is now playing whist against to some charity. So you see, if you win this her hostess. The stakes are rather high, Mrs. back of me, you are winning from the poor and Canderson is notoriously avaricious. It is short the unfortunate; -really I am loathe to play." whist, a terrible provocative of short tempers .-

"Mr. Obit," says Mrs. Canderson, flinging a charity, but take care, that it be to the Found-down her loss with much asperity, "I think if Ling Hospital!" worse."

and my partner. Of the three, I really can exone rate only myself." Mrs. Canderson was goment from Heaven, and with scarcely a thought
ing to reply, but seeing a titter upon the countenances of the standers-by, she felt that to en"Mrs. Canderson, I will play for whatever you
counter the lawyer at polite vituperative tilting, please." would be only kicking against the pricks; so she, like all cowardly spirits, turned round with her artificial smiles, said, "Well, then, in deference phial of wrath brim full, to pour it on the head to your scruples, that I really respect, I will meet

"Gives me pain, indeed! I should not have table, and dropping two out of the four kings thought of it—I believe, I have got just as much into her lap. Her opponent saw it.

then the childless mother felt the horror of living pain at losing this money as you have sorrow at

morning, how fearfully exact was every face voice from the crowd that usually surrounded painted to her, that she had met in that walk; Lady Rankles whenever she went in public,—and how she strained every nerve that seemed This was wormwood and bitter aloes to Mrs. to cut into her tightening heart, to find out some C.; she took, however, no notice of it, but con-

that when she missed the little, hungry sobber again to play at that hateful game. You always from her side, she did not look back until she beat me at it; and it is late; but as I see that

tering unction" would not lie upon her soul—and have won between fifty and sixty pounds of the horrible word, infanticide, would quiver upon me, and you limit the games to three; you must

"Oh, no, no!"
"Ten!" and the hostess began to shuffle the

"No, indeed; it would go against my con-

"Ah! conscience; well some consciences that the age of the one she had lost, weep. Misera-would walk through fire and water without a ble as all this was, she had her consolation, and muscle quivering, are all over nerve when they that was in repentance and in prayer. It made come to a card-table. Do not think that I mean

> "I fervently hope not. It really does go against mind to give the sum that I have won to-night

"Well, as you please, Lady Rankles,' She and her partner are really playing admirably Mrs. Canderson, with a fiendish malignity; "but, —yet theyrecriminate. Mrs. C.'s money and goodin return for your very pleasant and moral refundamentary gone—that last hand did the business.

Well, as you please, Lady Rankles, said with a fiendish malignity; "but, and the playing admirably Mrs. Canderson, with a fiendish malignity; "but, but they recrime the first playing admirably but they be supported by the said to oblige me, permit me to give you a piece of excellent moral advice. Give the money to

you cannot handle parchment better than you Had sentence of death been suddenly passed do pasteboard, you ought not, in conscience, to upon Lady Rankles, she could not have been undertake any man's law business. You will more horror-struck. She knew that none possess-pardon me, sir, but I never saw any one play ed her fatal secret; but this dreadful allusion from this very dreadful woman's lips, accidental as it "Madam," said the lawyer, bowing sarcasti-seemed to be, was like the blast of lightning.—cally, "the blame of my loss, this evening, lies Yet, with a wonderful effort, she prevented herbetween three parties, myself, dame Fortune, self from fainting; and, though deadly pale, she

The hostess, again mantling her face over with of the humble in mind, and the meek in carriage. you with consideration for your acquiescence—
"Lady Rankles," said the hostess, with a let the stakes be but five guineas. I am a plain,
most ominous emphasis on the word lady! "I honest woman, 'that never forget my friends, or
have lost to you just fifty-three sovereigns this forgive my enemies,' and if you are going to give weining."
so largely to a charity, I sincerely wish you may
"If it gives you pain, my dear Mrs. Canderdouble your gains." And, in her zeal for the
on," she replied, mildly, "I am really very sorry
rit."
so largely to a charity, I sincerely wish you may
double your gains." And, in her zeal for the
pon, she replied, mildly, "I am really very sorry
placing her large white handkerchief on the

young and beautiful-bless their bright eyes !- lent joke, walked up and down the room with do it daringly and desperately, with a frankness her hostess, gave her, and two or three who that is quite charming. Oh! they avow it, and were near, an invitation for a dinner party at her laugh at you. An excellent joke, if it did not cost us poor "masculine humans" such an im-tomentor, and took her leave. mortal deal of money. Elderly ladies, who are preparing their souls for heaven, cheat piously and secretly, in order that they may put two possible—impossible! Yet she must not be proshillings into the plate at the door of the chapel voked." The other, "I never forget my friends, or church, when they have a charity sermon, in- or forgive my enemies," with a bitter emphasis on stead of one. These devout ones do it secretly, the four last words. because they know that they are, speaking of

and a few pounds over. Play had ceased in the other quarters of the room. Many had already left, and almost all who had remained had collected round the two antagonists. The loser rose—the winner grew angry, and again began to be sarcastic. She still kept her seat, and continued shuffling the cards. Lady Rankles' patience and forbearance were fast giving way to the attacks of the other; at length, after one nity, "Mrs. Canderson, whilst I held any of your money, I permitted you to get it back in your risk my own money with a lady, who, every they seemed nearly equal. They were a happy deal, by accident of course, drops one or two trio. Young Ernest was all gratitude, and love, cards into her lap.

ing her opponent, endeavoured to remove the subdued-even whist and écarté had lost for her handkerchief that lay partly on the edge of the half their attractions. All her energies were table, and partly on her lap. Something like a concentrated in promoting the happiness of her scuffle ensued. Mrs. Canderson rose from her nephew and her friend. Lady Rankles had acchair, and beside it on the ground lay three of cepted him. She now began to taste a happi-the kings. There was a dead silence for half a ness at once passionate and pure; dearly she minute. At length Mrs. Canderson came up to loved that handsome youth, and richly was that Lady Rankles, and whispering distinctly in her generous love deserved. ear, uttered these words-"Card-dropping is not,

Lady Rankles if all this was not a planned ful dress could be extracted from any of them.

thing.

turned the kiss of peace, took back the money, for the first time, at thirty-five, she began to en-

Ladies cheat at cards-sometimes. The laughed at it, with a bursting heart, as an excel-

When they both found themselves alone, one said "Gracious God! does she know my secret! Im-

It was long before Mrs. Canderson recovered their good deeds, " not to let the right hand know that estimation in her own set, that the transacwhat the left doeth." So praiseworthy an end tion of this memorable night had estranged from sanctifies the means. Ladies cheat at cards—her. However, the two widows now became inmetimes.

Lady Rankles soon lost all that she had won, zeal could do, was left undone by Mrs. Canderson to win the affection of Lady Rankles. She succeeded. About this time Mrs. Canderson invited to her house a Captain Templetower, a fine, handsome youth of one-and-twenty, gentle in his manners, manly in his bearing, and, with "all good graces that do grace a gentleman.', He was Mrs. C's nephew, her only relative, an undoubted favourite, and heir to her very con-siderable property. Lady Rankles admired from more rude than the rest, she said with great dig-the first moment that she beheld him. Young Ernest was equally struck with the rich and beautiful widow; and though years were cerown manner, but I can go no farther. I cannot tainly not in her favour, in youthful appearance and devotion-Mrs. Canderson all affection: her "Woman," said the tigress, "it is false!" nature seemed to have undergone a change—"It is true!" said her ladyship, and approach-her occasional asperity of manner to be entirely

But no one now appeared so joyous as the after all, so bad as child-dropping!"

aunt. The bridal day was fixed. She had settled
It was then that Lady Rankles appeared to be
the guilty party. She staggered to her chair, indeed, that she would, to carry it into effect, and seemed ready to faint. Mrs. Canderson much straiten her own circumstances; but she was a great general; she knew that her reputa-would listen to no remonstrances. She would tion was at stake, and, before surprise had time do it. Her friend and her nephew happy, was to give way to indignation, she ran up to her happiness enough for her; let an old woman have ladyship, wiped the perspiration from her brow, her way; but upon one thing she must insist, kissed her on the cheek—oh! that hated kiss;—that she alone should provide the "wedding dress." and exclaimed, "Good heavens! I trust that I This of course was readily granted; but as the have not carried the joke too far! My dear, day grew near, no one, not even the bride, was dear Lady Rankles, it has been a jest altogether, allowed a peep at it. There were several young Not one farthing of the money that you think persons at work at Mrs. Canderson's, but it that you have lost at écarté, was ever intended seemed as if they had been all sworn to seto be taken. Come here, Mrs. Crump, and tell crecy; for not a word respecting this wonder-

We must condense our narrative, or we would The toady advanced, and exclaimed with ready gladly expatiate upon the beautiful, the noble assurance, "To be sure! it was all a planned character of young Ernest Templetower, of the entrancing felicity of his wooing, and of the "A planned thing," echoed the guests, who many excellencies of heart that this new state of unceremoniously departed. Lady Rankles re-feeling elicited from our old friend Ann. Now, no time did she ever feel more youthful.

It is the wedding morning. The ceremony is to take place, with a splendid privacy, in Mrs. Canderson's drawing-room: how anxiously she throwing at her feet some rags that formed, appaces from room to room, examining that every thing has a bridal appearance. Lady Rankles life, "that is your wedding dress; and so sure thing has a bridal appearance. Lady Rankies as God will, must punish meditated infanticide, arrives: two coaches and four are at the door and so sure as I stand here an avenged woman, everything looks brilliant. The bridegroom and Mrs. Canderson receive her. The somewhat agitated hostess hurries the bride through the various apartments, shows her how elaborate have been all the preparations, what care has been bestowed to make the decorations worthy of the occasion and of the parties. She is taken to youth. the windows, and again made to observe the splendour of the equipages, presents from her to her dear nephew, which dear nephew begins to and your loves; but still she may make you a grow a little impatient.

"Why, dear aunt, expatiate so long upon these

mere gauds!"

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"Boy," said she, "Lady Rankles may never beware!" again have such sweet feelings, such unmixed enjoyment—let her drink her fill. O," said she evil thereof."

morning.

propriate."

"Lady Rankles, I cannot say, Amen."

even to look upon it. She then continued, "Fol-towards him, again croaked out her sepulchral low me, Lady Rankles, and you, Ernest, come "beware!" with us. I am about to present to your affianced never forget." As they proceeded towards unutterable misery, she thus addressed her tor-Mrs. Canderson's boudoir, her gaiety had appa-turer. "Woman! you think that I am going to rently returned. She used some sparkling impertinences that are so common-place on marriage forbid! I am a humbled—a debased—a guilty mornings, that both her followers conceived that self, and bitter as it is, that task I will complete. hem of your garment, for showing me this great she was about to commit. Twice she strove for son, my son. My little Alfred! let us leave this utterance, and twice nothing but an indistinct wretched woman. Do you know, Alfred, my murmur escaped her lips. At length a shrill, boy, that I am nearly forty? How could I have unnatural voice burst from her, and producing a been so deceived! You really look very, very common looking old deal box, she spoke thus: young. You have not yet called me-"Lady Rankles, this is your wedding day. I mother!" have contrived it—I have laboured for it—I have prayed for it—and—I have achieved it—I never forget my friends, or rongive my enemies! This "Do you see the day that you be made a laboured for it—in the model of the laboured for it—I never forget my friends, or rongive my enemies! This forget my friends, or forgive my enemies! This "Do you see that!" said the triumphant day shall you be wedded, but wedded to misery parent, "my boy kneels for my blessing! And inexpansible!" inexhaustible!"

"My dear aunt!"

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joy her youth: the expression is correct, for at were the simultaneous exclamations of her alarmed auditors.

"That I never forgive my enemies! This, madam, is your wedding day! And thatparently, the dress of a child in very humble so sure is the bridegroom that is trembling there before you, Alfred Runt, the owner of that dress, at once your affianced husband, and your deserted son !"

"Monster!" exclaimed the almost petrified

"Aye, monster, if you will! The curse of God, and of outraged nature, lies between you very decent mother, though she did abandon you to starve in the streets. But beware of the motherly kiss, of the filial embrace, there may be in them an unholy fire. I say, young man,

Hitherto had the agonized mother preserved enjoyment—let her drink her fill. O," said she a silence, that appeared like stupefaction, yet solemnly, "sufficient to the day shall we find the was not. It was the awful concentration of all direful fancies, of all horrible thoughts; but the "That is an unlucky quotation, however, aunt, frame could no longer bear this intensity of sufthough from so excellent a book, for my bridal fering. One long, wild shriek, escaped from her distended mouth, and she fell in a paroxysm on The bride, struck with something excessively the floor. Alfred rushed to support her: he held singular in the manner of Mrs. Canderson, said, her head upon one of his knees, and wiped care-"God, in his mercy, grant that it may not be ap-fully away the small streams of blood that issued from her nostrils and the corners of her mouth, and once kissed the clammy and insensible fore-There appeared now an expression so deeply head of his apparently dying parent; whilst the sorrowful, so almost repentant in the counterpale witch, her executioner, stood over the nance of the hostess, that it was a fearful thing, group, and extending her long, skinny fingers

Notwithstanding the dangerous symptoms of bride her wedding dress. It may not be so splen-her fit, Lady Rankles slowly recovered. She did as she expects, but it is one that she will rose, she rallied, and with the awful dignity of never forget." As they proceeded towards unutterable misery she thus addressed bester. the dark cloud had passed from her. Here would will bless you! See me here, in unfeigned hu-I pause; but I have imposed a task upon my-mility, kneel at your feet, and reverently kiss the Behold the three in the boudoir, the door of mercy in thus stopping me short of inexpiable which the owner has carefully closed. She grew crime. God bless you for it! God bless you for it! very pale, and appeared to be terrified at the act and may he turn your wicked heart. Come, my

" My dear mother?" said the distracted youth,

what demon shall stand by and say, that I shall not bless him and embrace him?" And then, "Gracious heavens! what do you mean?" with uplifted hands she prayed silently over

him for a space, blessed him audibly, and placed the maternal kiss upon his cheek. "Now, my son," she continued, "lead me from this wretch-As Alfred was leading his mother ed place." reverently away, Mrs. Canderson called out to him, "Captain Templetower, I wish not to quarrel with you."

stern reply.

Mrs. Canderson could not tell the story to her own credit. How she came with Alfred for a nephew, she would not tell at all: we will in a few words, merely to satisfy the curious. She had had, many years ago, some passages of love with the late Colonel Canderson. He was about to leave her when he was but a lieutenant, and she but a miss in a delicate situation, as she was pleased to say. He was honourable, and her affirmation procured her a hasty marriage immediately before he sailed for India. She duly wrote him tidings of her safe delivery of a duly wrote him idings of her safe delivery of a vy I vent alone sooner nor miss, and them was fine boy, &c., charges of housekeeping and my motives, your vorship."—But to my tale.

The sun had sunk below the level of the lownursing were heavy, and he as duly made remittances to meet them, and, some four years afterwards he was expected home daily, and the child that he had been so lavish in supporting, had yet to be sought for. Mrs. Canderson stole from Lady Rankles, what she then, as Mrs. Runt, would have so willingly given away.

On that unhappy morning for the then misera-ble Ann, Mrs. Canderson had marked her unquiet eye, her faltering step, her haggard features; she saw the child trailed unwillingly after her, and too willingly allowed to lag behind. She watched her down the long street, and never doubted for a moment, from her whole demeanour, that she intended to leave it to its fate. The child, as we before mentioned, was subsequently transfer composition." cried, and bills were posted, that fully acquainted Mrs. C. who was the parents, and she satisfied herself upon every particular concerning it. The boy was sent into the country to nurse, but Mrs.

Fitzruby, "if you do me the honour to consule me, I fear I shall be selfish in my instructions." Selfish," said Lady Augusta, "how is that Canderson remained on the spot, almost a neighbour to the mother, of whom, as all the events of her life passed in the vicinity, she never lost sight. She therefore traced her through all her gradations, and when she removed farther from the contrived to form her contrived to form the contr her, contrived to form her acquaintance. She kept the secret inviolably from all but her husband, intending, no doubt, to act as circum-cases, and to take a stall. But now do tell me stances might make it necessary.

The colonel loved the child dearly, and beproperty in the family, he was too principled to tion." wish to continue the deception to the injury of the heir-at-law; but he treated him still as a son, derstand him, "I see now it is a play, and not a

All the property that could be legally devised to Alfred, the colonel left him. May he long live to

"The course of true love never did run smooth."

When people are mystified by the deeds of el with you."

"I know you know more," was the brief and tives. "What could be his motive for cutting tern reply.

"I know you know more," was the brief and tives. "What could be his motive for cutting us?" "O certainly! I can't say I should like We have finished. We detest windings up, such conduct in my daughters; but then, you The mother became happier than the wife would probabl have been, the son than the husband. understand your motives." "Pray, sir," said Sir Richard Birnie, "if you were not guilty, why did you effect your escape from the officer the other night?" "Vy, your vorship, I can explain that ere," said the gentleman at the bar, "and you'll think better on me ven you knows my motives. You see, your vorship, that it vas a Toosday night, and I vas brought up a Hinde-pendant Vesleyan, and vas always particular about chapel, I vanted to go to a prayer-meeting, and as I know'd the hofficer vould't go along o'me cos he varn't no vays religious like given,

> est chimney-pot in St. James's Street, and the morning of that meridian was pretty far advanced, when the honourable Berkley Fitzruby, the handsomest roue on town, half marched, haif sauntered, into the Countess of Lackland's drawing-room, and was graciously received by the Lady Augusta, the youngest and sole un-married of a blooming family of daughters. The beautiful Blonde sat on a huge ottoman, at a marquetin table, busily engaged with a lithograph of Taglioni, a pile of shaved deals, and a bottle of transfer varnish, "How very apropos you are come, Berkeley," she said; "you are such a clever creature—do tell me how to use this

"Upon my honour, Lady Augusta," answered Fitzruby, "if you do me the honour to consult

"Selfish," said Lady Augusta, "how is that possible? it will be a work of charity.

"If," rejoined Berkeley, "you will apply my tui-

how to use this varnish properly."

"Why really, Lady Augusta, unless it is aplieved it to be his own. He quarrelled with his plicable to animate as well as inanimate objects, wife one fine day—a thing naturally to be ex- I almost doubt my capabilities of instruction in pected, and she, acting up to her rule of always its use: but if it can be applied to the living, I l almost doubt my capabilities of instruction in revenging, struck a deadly blow at his peace of would, in all humility, entreat it might be used mind, by telling him the truth concerning the to transfer the image of a certain silent adorer child he so much loved. As there was entailed to the gentle bosom of Nature's fairest crea-

"Ah! ah!" said the lady, affecting to misunthough that name was changed into nephew. fair, you are getting up; but what can I do in it !"

"Every thing."

"O, indeed! you want me to rival Fanny Kemble-would my part be a long one !"

"I hope so."

"But I have such a horrid memory; I could good, but-

never recollect a dozen lines."

"In this case," said Berekely, "one word by

heart will only be required."

"That were rather too hard," answered Fitzruby, "one word only is necessary, but as many more as Lady Augusta pleases, may be super-

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"But indeed I can't improvise, Berkeley; so

"Why, then, you must suppose that you are

'Unable longer to conceal his pain,'

unfolding with passionate ardour, yet with trembling respect, the tale of his enduring love; then you must receive his declarations with some encouraging show of sympathy, and when he thus takes your hand and swears, as I now do, 'by all my hopes of heaven, thy smile is dearer to me than the breath of life,' and adds, 'O speak! say, dare I believe I am beloved, or hope I may be!' your ladyship must whisper—'Yes.'—The lady blushed, and looked down, and said nothing, and smeared the table over

away her head; "not now, Berkeley-another

day-to-morrow."

"To-morrow be it then," he said, "I obey;" and having gracefully kissed the fair hand he

still held he withdrew.

Lady Augusta had not recovered from the perturbation which Fitzruby's declaration, although long expected, had created, when the Earl, her father, entered, and introduced to her notice Barnaby Grampus, Esq., of Tokenhouse Yard, in the city of London, bill broker. "Augusta, my dear, my particular friend, Mr. Gram-pus," said the Earl, as he handed forth the desiccated Scot, "pray sit down, Mr. Grampus. Mr. Grampus, Augusta, my dear, is just returned from Scotland,"—the lady bowed her head— "has been building a seat there," continued the Earl, "on a very superb scale—delightful views, Mr. Grampus, I dare say. Croignaskallan Cas-tle, near Loch Ness, I think. Augusta, you are very fond of Scott's novels, and of his Lady of the Lake, and the descriptions they contain of the mountain scenery of Scotland-how should you like to visit the spots his genius has made sacred ?"

"O it would be delightful, papa!" said Lady

Augusta

"I anticipated your answer, my dear. Mr. Grampus, however, was fearful you might view the prospect of a journey, or a residence among the rugged hills of Inverness-shire, with dread." and cambric; and his debts are enormous."

"Mr. Grampus, papa! Mr. Grampus is very

"Ah, yes—I see, my dear," continued her fa-ther, "you don't understand me. Well, I'll leave Mr. Grampus, for a few minutes, to explain him-"O, then," said Lady Augusta, "I think I can self;" and he left the room. This was explana-achieve it; but do you mean me to go through tion sufficient; the lady's comprehensive faculthe whole of this long part, with the exception of one word, in dumb show?" ties were fully awakened, and she sighed as she mentally compared Fitzruby and Grampus, and mentally compared Fitzruby and Grampus, and with the mind's eye glanced alternately at Croignaskallan Castle, Inverness-shire, and Curzon

Street, May Fair.

Grampus was an elderly gentleman-about sixty, say-standing about five feet four inches, tell me," continued the lady, "exactly what you of a thin shrivelled frame, with a considerable want me to say and do." sitting in a drawing-room as now, by the side of seymere breeches, the vile production of some an adoring lover, who has long sighed and ad-Gaelic Schneider, and a pair of boots with long brown leather tops that the nightmare; the upper part of his person was wrapped in a black coat and waistcoat, of a cut that a professor of geometry would have been puzzled to define, and of dimensions that made it doubtful whether the honourable gentleman, for he was a member, had not, by some mistake, encased him in a garment of the great rint re-ceiver of the seven millions; add to this, a thick fat nose, a pair of small light-grey eyes, ever-hung by red bushy penthouse brows, and a thin sallow hatchet face, crowned with a scanty powdered crop of weak straight hair: and the out-

with varnish, and affected a lack of comprehension. "And now, Augusta," said Berkeley, resuming his proper character, "may I believe, or may I hope?—speak—tell me."

"Not now," answered the the lady, turning your intelligence has richthly interpretit intill a declaration of my most respictful wushes for a declaration of my most respicful wushes for a nearer alliance with the Earl through your led-

dyship."

"I have certainly," said Lady Augusta, "so understood my father, and I feel sensibly the honour you do me, sir, but——" and here she

faltered.

"Ah! weel, weel!" resumed Grampus, interrupting her, "I'll not hurry your leddyship in a matter of sich importance, but I may be allowed to mention that I shall not object to add another thousand to the three thousand a-year, and the castle that the Earl and myself had agreed on, as the settlement." Four thousand a-year and the castle!! Lady Augusta's brain was in a ferment; "but then he's such a horrid creature —poor Berkeley—O no, it's impossible—grace, elegance, taste, and Fitzruby, forbid it." "Tomorrow, perhaps, your leddyship will be prepared to give me an answer," said Grampus.— The lady curtsied an affirmative, and the bill broker went forth to do some discounts in a neighbouring square.

"But, my dear mamma," said Lady Augusta, "I do love Berkeley, and he promises to give over play; and besides, the old lord, his uncle, who died last week, has left him a provision."

"of the settlement Mr. Grampus proposes."

riage will be lost to you; and, what is worse, we cannot for some years support such an estab-mine is soft and susceptible, and much it grieveth lishment as an unmarried daughter requires."

Augusta, bursting into tears.

"Well, well, my dear," answered the Countess,
"did as the Countess her mother desired her, consult weep—go to your room and dress; and as did as the Countess her mother desired her, consult her prudence and good sense, she plainly there were no more chances sacrifice some of your wishes to your prosperity."

The Lady Augusta retired to her room accordingly, and wept till her maid, Jemima Jenkins, assured her she was looking almost unbecomingly pale, when she ceased to abandon herself to her grief, and gave herself up to her tire-woman instead. The Earl and Countess had a dinner-party on that day, and among the Lady Augusta.

"O my lady," answered the handmaid, "I have had been invited because he had ruined himself in the lost my cousin Joe—he died this morning, my in so fashionable a manner, that nothing in the lady, and I've just been to see him laid out." world of ton could be deemed complete unless he was in some manner mixed up with it: the latter gentleman had won his invitation three weeks before, by cashing a bill for the Earl, which the humane member of the Humane Society would have shrunk from if the acceptor had been even starving. Lady Augusta was placed, greatly to her mortification, next to old mortality, and consequently had no opportunity of insinuating a syllable concerning her forlorn condition to her beloved Berkeley, or of exchanging a word or look of confidence with him; as soon, therefore, as her withdrawal could be tolerated, she pleaded a violent head-ache, and retired for the evening to ponder on her hard fate; and when at last she slept, to dream that a vampyre in old Grampus' powder and top-boots was keeping his wedding festival in the midst of a snow-storm, on a cairn three thousand feet above the level of the sea, and quaffing her blood out of a Highland quaick-but I grow prolix.

Alas! who can track the zig-zag steps of a woman's will through the mazes of a woman's heart. A short ten days had but elapsed, when a bevy of "How very dreadful, Jenkins! but are you carriages beset the Earl's door—the servants all quite sure of it!" asked Lady Augusta, turning befavoured, while ladies, befurbelowed and beflounced, and men in white gloves and waist-coats, "discoursed sweet music," of a marriage; and I saw my aunt Wiggins with and as the clock struck two, Barnaby Grampus, Esq., and Lady Augusta Grampus, stepped into a travelling chariot and four, and were whirled for you when I you;" and as her maid left the along the New North Road, on their way to croignaskallan Castle, while the Honourable looked sorrowfully for a moment on her own

"How very unfortunate, mamma, for he's very Berkeley Fitzruby, in wayward mood, took handsome, now isn't he, and very accomplished?" wing for Paris, that seat of consolation to disap-"But think my dear child," said her mamma, pointed lovers. "Poor thing!" said the ladies to each other, when they meet again at the Dutchess "O don't name him, mamma; he looks as if of ——'s déjeune, "what a sacrifice! but no he would take me into the city to live; he's a doubt she was actuated by the best motives." detetstable creature: how can you expect me to "O certainly,"—" undoubtedly," "her father's immense losses,"—"the only means to save the "But, my dear Augusta, consult your prudamily,"—" best possible motives,"—" kindest dence and good sense in this case; consider, my motives,"—most affectionate motives,"—" most dear, your father's unfortunate losses will be disinterested motives,"—"most filial motives"—in known next week. We must then go on the short, all lamented the match, but agreed that Continent to economize, and all chances of mar-the lady acted from the most exemplary motives.

Truly, historians should have hard hearts, but me to rob the Lady Augusta Grampus of her "Well, then, mamma, if I must be married you must, indeed, let Berkeley have me, for I Know then, gentle reader, from the lew works you must, indeed, let Berkeley have me, for I know then, gentle reader, from the lew works cannot, indeed, be that monster's," said Lady that follow, how this marriage, which I have important the control of the control "Well, then, mamma, if I must be married, tribute, yet it behoveth me nought to extenuate.

ou must, indeed, let Berkeley have me, for I Know then, gentle reader, from the few words

of marriage for her, after her father's ill luck should be known; she therefore also plainly saw the necessity that existed for her either taking her powdered Strephon, or going off with Berkeley; and she was about making up her mind to the latter, when her maid entered the room, all in tears. "What is the matter!" inquired

"How could you think of seeing him laid out? what a horrible idea!" said her mistress.

"O Lord, my lady!" answered the girl; "there was nothing horrible to look at, poor fellow, ex-cept that he had the thrush, but I didn't see him till he was dead."

"The thrush-what's that !"

"O law, my lady! don't you know what the thrush is! why we all have the thrush at some time or other; most people have it when they're babies, and they as don't, are sure to have when they're dying."

"Indeed!" said her mistress; "and what is it

like ?

"O it's very dreadful, and very shocking, my lady#the most shockingest sight your ladyship ever saw; the tongue swells out of the mouth, and turns all black, and the palate, and the lips, and the gums are all black, and look so horrible, my lady, it's enough to frighten any one; and all they as don't have it when they are babies, are sure to have it when they are dying."
"How very dreadful, Jenkins! but are you

very pale.

"O quite sure, my lady; every body knows it; and I saw my aunt Wiggins with it, when

beautiful face; then hastily quitting it, hurriedjal memorials of him in this work, written of a

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"no, my dear.".
"No!" echoed Lady Augusta. "O what an unfortunate creature I am! And is it really true, my dear mamma, that unless we have it then, it invariably occurs in death."

"What a very strange question, Augusta!"
"Tell me, tell me, my dear mamma, is it so? tell me, and deliver me of this horrid suspence."

"Why, yes, my dear, I believe it is; in fact, such is the case."

"Then," cried Lady Augusta, "my doom is sealed. No, Fitzruby, the expectation of living would embitter my existence! To be seen by you in such a condition-at such an interesting ther wearing the round hat of the American revomoment—O dreadful! No, no, it's impossible! lutionists, the uniform of the National Guards, I renounce my happiness. Mamma, I will marry that old brute." And as these words were was still the same,—an enthusiastic stoic a hunfaintly articulated by the fair creature, she sank senseless and exhausted on the sofa. Readerthe rest is known-my task is complete.

From Fraser's Magazine.

# OF THE PRIVATE LIFE OF LAFAYETTE.

" Yankee doodle, doodle doo, Yankee doodle dandy; Yankee doodle, bow-wow, With the girls be handy." National Ode of the New World.

Let it not be supposed, from the quotation wherewith we introduce this paper to the world, that Cloquet, the biographer, asserts, or we mean to insinuate, the venerable Lafayette was at any period of his life particularly handy with well. This was well for the multitude—well as the girls in either hemisphere. The author of against the commander of the National Guard; La Parisienne it is true, styles him queerly but the man of genius never did himself believe enough, "la liberté de deux mondes;" but we that a half man like Lafayette ever could, under must conscientiously declare there is no reason any circumstances, display a touch of Cromto suppose this is a mistake clerical, typographi-well's quality. In truth, like all politicians of cal, or poetical, for "the libertine of two worlds." half measures, like all men raised to a power in The only fact relating to the love-passages of evil days, "damned with a fair life," and fixed his private life, recorded by Cloquet, is, that, "at in virtuous principles, he was more dangerous the age of nineteen, Lafayette quitted the old to those he feebly or doubtingly supported, than world, and a young and lovely woman whom those whom he in like sort opposed. He was he adored, and to whom his destiny had been united," to caper to the tune of the martial melowhich Byron has treated of Cervantes' romance dy to which we have alluded on the plains of might, with well-nigh equal truth, be applied to America.

once proceed with our observations upon "the and yet who has left behind him nothing but an Recollections" and the object of them; in the embodiment in memory of a sad moral-of the course of which, abundant reason will be shewn vanity of good dispositions in the bustling world to justify, not only the propriety, but the felicity —of a sense of his own weakness—and of the of the quotation wherewith we have auspicated necessity of establishing power upon the basis our labours. It will be seen that the man's whole of capabilities, and of deeds both good and evil. life, in either world, new or old (we speak not of Every thing in this world of ours is of a mixed the world to come), was a long series of Frenchi-fied Yankeedoodleisms. Almost all the person-source of light, the symbol of Divinity, of Power,

"Mamma," she cried, in evident mental agony, as she entered the room hastily, "did I have the thrush in infancy?"

"The thrush!" said her mother in surprise; the disastrous close of his career: "He had neither friend or enemy." Amongst Frenchmen in the condition in the disastrous close of his career: "He had neither friend or enemy." Amongst Frenchmen is the disastrous close of his career: "He had neither friend or enemy." Amongst Frenchmen is the disastrous close of his career: "He had neither friend or enemy." French nobleman by a French professional gen--avant-pendant-adrés-before, during, and after their great revolution, he ever appears as a sort of absract man,-a fellow-being, it is true, but one as little connected with their sympathies, blended with their affections, or associated with their passions, as an abstract principle. He was one of many who caught, as far as his cold temperament would admit, the feverish infection of troublous times. He was, after his lights, an honourable and a virtuous man: he was, at the same time, dull to a degree, and vain to an exto blast your sensitive taste with such a sight tent never, perhaps, surpassed, either in the country of his birth, or in that of his adoption. Whewas still the same,—an enthusiastic stoic, a bun-dle of dogmas and axioms run half mad. Youth lent him no fire-age brought him no wisdom. The high station in which he was born-his marriage with a Noailles-the circumstances of his bringing these advantages with him to the popular party, whose cause he espoused against the court-but, above all, the rare purity of his private character in all his personal relations, at a time of general profligacy and corruption, placed him in many situations of great trust and power, and induced the multitude, on more than one oc-casion, to confide in him. He always failed, always disappointed every body-as even a man of genius who was not a practical man, a man of the world, worldly, must have done: but he always meant well. And thus it comes to pass that Lafayette's story, so far as it connects him with France, is, peradventure, the very saddest of all stories. Mirabeau styled him Grandison-Crom-well. This was well for the multitude—well as this story of one whose name has been associa-Having made this explanation, we shall at ted with events which have convulsed the world.

and of Purity. The verses touching Don Quix-1 Cloquet's book, and we feel that it will be neote are-

" Of all tales, 'tis the saddest-and more sad Because it makes us smile. His hero's right, And still pursues the right: to curb the bad His only object, and 'gainst odds to fight, His guerdon. 'Tis his virtue makes him mad! But his adventures form a sorry sight A sorrier still is the great moral taught By that real epic unto all who have thought.

Redressing injury, revenging wrong; To aid the damsel and destroy the caitiff; Opposing singly the united strong; From foreign yoke to free the helpless native; Alas! must noblest views, like an old song, Be for mere fancy's sports a theme erequive? A jest, a riddle, fame through thin and thick sought ! And Socrates himself but Wisdom's Quixote?"

It is very melancholy! In France, poor Lafay-ette wrought, in the event of each affair wherein he busied himself, nothing save unmixed evil.-In America, his proceedings were innocent enough of any consequences. He was nothing but a stalking-horse for greasy republicans, who were delighted to parade a gentleman in their ranks, and to flatter him every now and then with the idea that he held a command, whereas he really never was a moment beyond the con-trol of a dry-nurse. The feelings which actuated the boyish mind, that never arrived at the manhood of the intellect, are well expressed by Lafayette himself. Here we see the enthusiasm after the dream of pure Liberty and love of ab-stract virtue, which never could be brought into beneficial action with reference to the actual world-which he himself, indeed, never possessed sufficient Engergy and Will to attempt thoroughly to put into operation.

"An irresistible passion" said he, in a letter to the Bailli de Ploen, "that would induce me to believe in inhate ideas and the truth of prophecy, has decided my career. I have the conviction of a geometrician. On leaving college, where nothing had displeased me more than a state of dependence, I viewed the great ness and the littleness of the court with contempt, the frivolities of society with pity, the minute pedantry of the army with disgust, and oppression of every sort with indignation. The attraction of the American revolution drew me suddenly to my proper place. I felt myslf tranquil only when sailing between the continent whose powers I had braved, and the place where, although our arrival and our ultimate success were problematical, I could, at the age of nincteen, take refuge in the alternative of conquering or perishing in the cause to which I had devoted myself."

He was, in a word, and by his own shewing, an incapable man, alike by his good and evil an incapable man, alike by his good and evil great family of America—to bestow on us a bene-qualities, which rendered every thing in him diction and farewell—on us, who loved him so negative, in any class or caste of society; and much-on us, whom the recollection of his virtherefore, in his muddled dream, an apostle tures and the hope of his approbation so often to reform all.

cessary for us to say something directly about it. The author is a celebrated surgeon, and was a personal friend, as well as professional attendant, of Lafayette. Like his worthy patient, he was something of a twaddler, and much more of a gossip; and to his propensities and powers in the latter character we are indebted for the volume before us, which consists of a series of letters, originally addressed, under the following circumstances, to a Mr. Isaiah Townsend, an American. A few days after the death of General Lafayette, this gentleman, being then at Paris, wrote to Cloquet, begging, in the name of all Yankees, past, present, and to come, that the aforesaid Cloquet "would record the last scene of that glorious existence of which he had been a witness."-Townsend goes on to say, with infinite ingenu-ousness, and no less naïveté, "I need not assure you, that the motive of my request is no idle or vulgar curiosity; you will do me the justice to ascribe it to a feeling worthy of the ties that bound us to our virtuous fellow-citizen and benefactor." Of course there never was, upon either side, the least idea of making a book for publication and for sale. But, nevertheless, by the march of events, it came to pass that one did write a volume in French, for the people of France, who troubled not themselves about it in the least, and that the other translated the same, for the gratification of the Yankees who might choose to buy, and who decidedly are furnished with a great deal of money's worth, in the way of the most outrageous laudation; and even we of England, though treated rather scurvily, to do honour to the American nation (?), are now fa-voured with an edition of the work upon our own account. If the publication could be for an instant regarded as a speculation, we should say it had been proceeded in withal in a very cautious and business-like manner. Translations of the letters were first given to the new world (which afforded the best mart) in one of its journals, and the originals afterwards were ushered to the light at Paris. It will be better, however, always loved liberty with the enthusiasm which actuates to let the author explain these matters in his own the religious man, with the passion of a larer, and with words. Townsend most truly and felicitously observes, that the Yankees in America will say to the Yankees in France, "Our aged and noble friend breathed his last among you, you know all; leave us not in ignorance whether Nature spared him in the sufferings from which his life merited exemption-whether his pure and beneficent spirit departed without anguish to join that of the friend and father of his youth-whether he preserved to the last that pure and lofty intelligence which was long our guide and our idol? Above all, inform us if, whilst suffering the painful transition from life to immortality, his confidence in our fidelity and our attachment was unshaken? Was he allowed, at his last solemn hour, to cast a parting look upon the intoxicated with enthusiasm-on us, who are But the above is an extract from M. Jules now reduced to the sad necessity of paying a

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a deaf ear to their legitimate appeal!"

Cloquet, albeit still stupified by the recent calamity of Lafayette's death, could not choose but respond, upon being evoked after so genial a fashion. And thus does he explain the course which he felt it advisable to pursue, Quoth Cloquet, "I should have found some difficulty in refusing to accede to the just and affecting demand of one who could so well appreciate Lafayette's virtues, and who thus addressed me in the name of his fellow-citizens. -It was my first intention to write to him but one letter, but, as I reflected on my answer, such a superabundance of ideas presented themselves to my mind, that I was really at a loss to make a selection of my As the vacation of the faculty was moments that would thus be left to me to comthe country of Lafayette's adoption." And Clohis correspondent.

body or other, who was the father of the pro- them, and read this: verb; "style makes the man"—"le style c'est Thomme," quoth Cloquet, in one of his grand bursts of eulogy. Talking of his hero, he ob-

serves:

" The best and the happiest expressions presented themselves naturally to his pen, and his style was distinguished at once by elevation, force, conciseness, and simplicity. 'Le style c'est l'homme ;' for style depicts man's manner of feeling and thinking. Lafayette was more particularly repre-sented by his style because it was noble and pure like his

Now, if Cloquet, the surgeon, is to be judged by his style, we should be bound to declare him a horrible fumbler, and to resist to the death the statement of his having used the catheter so of the fidelity of her absent lover from the moment that he changed, in his correspondence, from the vigorous snort of the straightforward doubt, so far as Lafayette could understand it, German to the finical circumlocution of softly nasal French. She felt that the one was to the other as the rough convulsions of the healthy private life which were most admired seemed to pass unper-

fruitless tribute to his memory? You, sir (mean-1 whinny to the half-affected and half-involuntary ing Cloquet), can enable us to reply to our coun-throes of a cold in the head: she might seem to trymen; you will not, I trust, compel us to turn shudder at the former, but she could not pretend to sympathise with the latter; and, therefore, from the moment her lover adopted the vague phraseology of "that false language" she considered herself abandoned. We believe, according to the story, she was right; and, certainly, there is no language, dead or living, in which nothing can be said after so imposing a fashion. There cannot well be a better exemplar of this than is furnished by the elaborately hasty, or hastily elaborate work, of our friend the surgeon. He decidedly has the faculty of multiplying words, and making them flow on with such a tranquil fulness, that your ears are too full to admit of the slightest pulsation; and, consequently, Memory is permitted to hold her seat, without being pressed to the slightest possible emotion approaching, I resolved to profit by the leisure-of courtesy. But we have the weapon of criticism in our hand: it is too often used as a dagpose a series of letters, which I addressed in succession to Mr. Townsend. In compliance with blades—to dissect, however, not to cut short the his request, I authorised him to communicate to thread of Cloquet. He confines himself to some passages of the private life of Lafayette-some his countrymen. He had the patience to trans-passages of the private life of Lafayette—some late them, and his version, which is more correct scraps of correspondence and descriptions of than the original, was published in one of the certain baubles, chiefly Yankee, with sketches of New York journals—the Evening Star. The the same appended. We select some paragraphs, letters found their way back to France, after re-written in a kindly feeling, and, we believe, a ceiving as it were the rite of baptism in America, good belief respecting the qualities of the individual on whom he heaps his panegyrics. We quet was persuaded to publish them in the Pa-must say, that through these a touch of genuine risian vernacular. There is a beautiful frank-domestic and personal merit, on the part of Laness about the whole account, which leaves no fayette, does force itself upon your perception. doubt as to the singleness of the objects enter- You perceive, at the same time, from this partial tained in the mind alike of the American and statement, how utterly unfitted the poor general was for each and every part he, with such mad We have now to deal with the letters and their vanity and honest purpose, undertook to play pictorial illustrations, for Cloquet has given us in the giant struggle of the Revolution. Let any proof that he can wield a pencil as well as a practical man consider the times, and recollect scalpel. "Manners make the man," said some- the style of a man who could alone prevail in

> " Lafayette loved truth above all things, and rejected all that could change or corrupt its nature. Like Epaminondas, he would not have suffered himself, even in joke, to utter the slightest falschood: he was the mirror of truth, even in the midst of political parties, whose condemnation he pronounced, by presenting to them the hideous image of their passions. He thus offended, without convincing them; and the mirror, being declared deceitful, was destined to be broken. I once heard him say, 'the court would have accepted me, had I been an aristocrat; and the jacobins, had I been a jacobin: but, as I wished to side with neither, they both united against me."

They did not unite against him; they both found out to their cost his incapacity, and the danger of a conscientious ally. But the party deftly upon the person of his friend, together that confided in the chivalrous honour of the with all the desirable results that flowed from it. gentleman were disappointed. He pleaded for A German lady, of the sentimental school in his ruinous temporizing, when neutrality, nay gentleman were disappointed. He pleaded for Love, and transcendental in Philosophy, doubted lukewarmness, in any man of mind would have been base treachery-sordid honesty.

Yet we are instructed,—and there is little

" Virtue was so natural to him, that the actions of his

not acquainted with him, or by those corrupt individuals who rendered the opposite qualities subservient to their in-

"In his most familiar conversations, and even on occaof careless jocularity, I never heard Lafayette employ an unbecoming or trivial expression. A sentiment of natural modesty, strengthened by education and habit, rendered him averse to such a practice; and, in order to understand certain subjects, his hearer was always obliged to pierce, as it were, the veil of delicacy with which he enveloped them. A number of his old friends have assured me that, when in the army, they never heard him swear or use gross language, as sometimes happens to the best educated military men."

After reading these latter passages respecting his morale, we shall be able to appreciate the following, touching his physique.

"He dined at home as often as possible, and his frugal meal invariably consisted of a little fish, and the wing of a forel; he drank nothing but water. I have not the least doubt that his sobriety and temperance, and the regularity of his regimen, greatly contributed to exempt him from the infirmities of old age."

In another passage, which has just been excised, we recognize Lafayette the gentleman.

" Lafayette religiously kept the secrets entrusted to him -for he looked upon them as the property of others; and I never heard him commit an indiscretion on this score. With regard to matters personal to himself, he had no se-crets from his intimate friends; and such was his conficrets from his intimate friends; and such was his configaring the Austrian government. Take just dence in them that he never even recommended secrecy to one piece of eloquent history upon this subject. them."

"Real friends are made, not by wit or understanding, but by the qualities of the heart. It is not, therefore, always amongst persons of extreme brilliancy of mind that we must seek friends, who are more frequently to be found amongst those less gifted with intellectual powers. It too frequently happens that the mind receives its development at the expense of the soul. In such cases it may be said, the powers of life converge towards the head to aid the developement of the intellect, and abandon the heart, which thus stagnates and withers. On the other hand, an excess of goodness, by attracting every thing within its reach, seems occasionally opposed to the development of the mind. It must not, however, be concluded, from these general observations, that the qualities of the mind and there was, of course, extreme rejoicing, upon the

ceived. It might have been said that his domestic existence ways become developed in an inverse proportion. On the was virtue put into action. Perhaps his candour and contrary, when found togother in the same individual, they frankness might have been termed folly by such as were constitute, by their noble harmony, the really superior man,-the man who can best discharge the duties of friendship, who can best feel its charms, and kindle a feeling of them within the breasts of others. Such a man was Lafavette; he sincerely loved his friends, and his demonstrasion of anecdotes, the subject of which admitted of a sort tions of kindness were proportionate to the sentiments which he felt for them. According to the degree of his intimacy with a friend he cordially squeezed his hand, or pressed him warmly in his arms, especially when he saw him after an absence, which slways appeared to him too long. He was much more occupied with the interests of his friends than with nis own. If they were sick, he incessantly inquired after their situation, and visited, for the purpose of encouraging and consoling them. If their distance from him prevented him from visiting them, he wrote to them, and his interest in their behalf never cooled under any circumstances."

> In addition to the passages we have quoted, there is very little indeed that would interest our readers generally in the book, excepting an elaborate and magniloquent account of the horrible dangers incurred by a M. Masclet, who lived somewhere out of London (which is insisted upon with a mysterious importance), from his having ventured to write letters in the Morning Chronicle on behalf of Lafayette, then confined at Olmutz. The bonhommie with which our worthy Cloquet, writhing under the lash of Louis Phillippe's censorship, enlarges upon the perils incurred by scribbling, under a fictitious signature, in an English newspaper, is curiously ludicrous. No less funny is the effect that he would fain attribute to these chronic discharges against the Austrian government. Take just

"The undertaking was really perilous; for Austria, ex-This was a noble feeling, but yet a worldly asperated at finding no supporter in the British parliament, weakness. He assumed that he was always to and at seeing herself numasked before the eyes of Europe, live amongst gentlemen,—a monstrous supposi-tion for any man who would but think of it. of Olmutz, had sent several emissaries to London, to And does not every gentleman's experience bear discover the Eleutheros who braved her anger, reiterated him out to the very uttermost in this, that none his complaints, assumed every form, and multiplied himelse are in any sort to be trusted! There is self, as it were, to obtain the justice which he demanded much truth, however, and grace of feeling in the in the name of the rights of nations and of humanity. following doctrines, which Cloquet puts forth for But the efforts of the Austrian cabinet were ineffectual to himself and his hero; and, although the style discover Eleutheros. To justify her act, Austria endea-and form of thought is most villanously Frenchi-fied, it is yet pleasing, because in some degree treated her victims; and she accordingly published a manifesto, enumerating her humane proceedings towards them. Maselet published a vigorous refutation of the manifesto, and revealed the whole truth, stating the different circumstances, which you will find in General Latour Maubourgh's narrative, transcribed at the end of my letter. The refutation was supported by a letter from M. de No-ailles, a relative of Madame Lafayette, and associated in his plans for Lafavette's deliverance the friends in whom he reposed the most confidence. He made the people of England speak out in the reprobation of France, who was indifferent to the unjust captivity of the first of her citizens, and of his noble family."

The liberal correspondent of the Morning Chronicle and Lafayette afterwards met, and these of the heart are incompatible with each other, or al- which Cloquet is very sentimental. But we can

well agree to pass this over. We have already said that M. Cloquet has in this work exhibited thing can be more melo-dramatic than the grouphis anxiety to shine as an artist as well as an ing generally, and the attitudes individually, of author; and, on alluding to the former piece of all human beings, dead and alive, presented in ambition upon his part, he takes occasion to pay this drawing, executed with equal truth and feela very pretty compliment to the wood-engra-vers of France generally, and those of his own sketches in particular, which we have not time to copy. Now these are right curious sketches, and they have, in common with the letter-press, the faculty of allowing large scope for the ima-gination. There is a drawing of Lafayette's gateway at Lagrange-of his château-of all the markworthy plate, or ornaments, or weapons of state, presented to him, with descriptions of the same, that might excite the envy of George Robins,—vases, swords, medals, eye-glasses, rings, parasols, &c. [we give parenthetically the account of the parasol,-"a long-handled parasol, with "No speeches were pronounced over the Genean ivory top, which the illustrious president of the United States usually attached to his horse's by whom it was surrounded bore sufficient tessaddle, to protect himself on his travels from the timony to his virtues, and to the regret which he burning rays of a Carolina sun: the colour of the left behind him. What funeral oration could stuff with which the parasol is covered has almost entirely faded"]; also a piece of stuff embry broidered by Mrs. Washington; also, the medal was not aware that the citizen-king had ordered of the order of Cincinnatus, which had belonged a bayonetto Washington. [The riband used by Washing-leave of Lafayette. ton is half worn out.] On the morocco-leather box which encloses the decoration are the words, "Washington's Cincinnati badge." How touching! Also, a cane and ring of Franklin's; and a ring which presents the portrait and contains the hair sadden emancipation of a people debased by slavery, and of Jeremy Bentham. That celebrated English the dangers that must follow their immediate transition writer by will bequeathed it to Lafayette. Round the ring are engraved the words, "Memento for General Lafayette," Behind the medallion may be observed the hair of Bentham, plaited, and around the words, "Jeremy Bentham's hair and tablish, and next to justify its sway. For man, in fact, are understood to have been written by Jeremy's especial friend, and pupil, and fellow-labourer. We pass on to the death-bed and to the funeral. The following gives a grand idea of French sen-timent, and of what in that country is "good for a bootless bene."

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"In order to perpetuate the features of the illustrious deceased, M. David, member of the Institute, took a cast of them in plaster. M. Scheffer also executed a full-length portrait of the general, which is considered a faultless resemblance. The calm and gentle expression which Lafayette's features preserved after death is represented in this painting with a some who might have given a decided impulse to negro painfully affecting degree of truth. Madame de Maubourg, emancipation." Lafayette's eldest daughter, was the first who felt desirous of preserving a likeness of her father's features. Her grief seemed for a moment to have strengthened her feeble and delicate constitution. Motionless, and on her kneess before the bed of death, she sketched the features of the general with a hand guided by an unspeakable sentiment of filial ful scene which I had witnessed, I also took a slight sketch of it. My friend Gudin availed himself of my performance to execute the drawing which I now send you-the last homage paid by him to the memory of one whose friendship he cherished and whose virtues he admired. The drawing, executed with equal truth and feeling, presents a faithful image of the mournful scene which we witnessed."

vol. xxix. july, 1836.-24.

We shall only add to this description, that no ing. Sooth to say, it is impossible to contemplate it for an instant without a strong disposition to a burst of laughter. Now for the magniloquent account of Lafayette's funeral; from which we should have supposed that it was a most tranquil ceremony, whereas as is well known, all the troops the government could command were paraded on the occasion, and there was a squabble at every yard of the way.

If it had occurred three weeks sooner, it would have furnished the theme for a right dangerous émeute. But Cloquet is quite unconscious of these matters. He even ingeniously observes, ral's tomb: the tears and lamentations of those Well! well! let us take a kindly

"Lafayette was desirous of emancipating the negroes only by degrees, and in proportion as their moral and intellectual education rendered them worthy of freedom. He foresaw all the inconveniences that might attend the from a state of brutal degradation to one of entire liberty -a state that must prove to them nothing more than one of unbridled licentiousness, of which despotism would artfully take advantage, as of a terrible weapon, first to es-These intensely affecting inscriptions there are moral as well as physical transitions. soner, enfecbled by a long confinement in dark dungeons, cannot without danger, be suddenly restored to the light of The slave, in like manner, is fitted to enjoy liberty only after gradual enlightenment as to the privileges which it confers, the duties which it imposes, and the limits prescribed to it by reason and justice. But in Lafayotte's opinion, the greater the difficulties that impeded the abolition of slavery, the more energetic should be the zeal, and the more persevering the efforts of the genuine philanthropist to obtain so honourable a result; and he saw with pain that paltry considerations of interest paralysed the heart of

## THE ARABS AT THE COLOSSEUM.

A PARTY of Bedouin Arabs, three men and a piety and love. Filled with the remembrance of the pain- boy, who had been astonishing the Parisians with their feats of muscular strength and activity, are now attracting the fashionable world to the Colosseum. Their performances take place on the stage of the saloon in Albany Street, which is fitted up with appropriate scenery: and commence at three o'clock daily.

These men are literally eel-backed; they twist their bodies in every direction with the litheness of serpents, and toss themselves about ments of different nations) it is a natural conselike fish disporting in the water. They rival quence of the progress of civilization, and will Perror, the dancer, in the rapidity of their gyrations, and continue them much longer, whirling adapted to counteract it.—London and Westminaround on one leg with great velocity. Their ster Review. leaping and tumbling are extraordinary. They fling summersets backwards and sideways, river, for some distance confined between barmaking their hands and feet revolve like the riers of rock, suddenly hurls itself over a preciwithout the impetus of a run-"still-vaulting," as it is termed.

hands are joined above their heads, or who hold a chevaux-de-frise of naked sabres, are more of falling into a blanket behind the scenes, they

tators.

walk !

In all this there is nothing revolting or una summerset holding the points of two bayonets alone. to his body. Their swarthy complexions, spare forms, and flexible limbs, clad in the native coscry with which they stimulate each other, aided to Sierra Leone, in 1834. by the monotonous tattoo of a tambourine, give a characteristic wildness to the scene.

from all effort, from every thing that is trouble-some and disagreeable. When an evil comes to them, they can sometimes bear it with tolerable tomers to look to if he loses these, while, if his patience (though nobody is less patient when goods are really what they pretend to be, he may they can entertain the slightest hope that by hope that among so few competitors that this raising an outcry they may compel somebody also will be known and recognised, and that he else to make an effort to relieve them). But will acquire the character, as a man and as a heroism is an active, not a passive quality; and tradesman, which his conduct entitles him to when it is necessary not to bear pain but to seek Far different is the case of a man setting up in it, little needs be expected from the men of the business in the crowded streets of a great city, present day. They cannot undergo labour, they If he trust solely to the quality of his goods, to cannot brave ridicule, they cannot stand evil the honesty and faithfulness with which he percongues; they have not hardihood to say an un-forms what he undertakes, he may remain ten pleasant thing to any one whom they are in the years without a customer: be he ever so honest, habit of seeing, or to face, even with a nation at he is driven to cry out on the housetops that his their back, the coldness of some little coterie wares are the best of wares, past, present, and which surrounds them. This torpidity and cow-ardice, as a general characteristic, is new in the with sufficient loudness to excite the curiosity of world; but (modified by the different temperal passers by, and can give his commodities a gloss,

spokes of a wheel; and, taking a run, fling them-pice, and flings its entire flood downwards to a selves round in the air, picking up a gun from prodigious depth. Five sturdy points of rock, the ground and firing it off before they reach projecting near the bottom of the fall, meet the the ground: they also fling back-summersets hitherto even sheet of water and break it into clouds of mist. Nothing carried over the ledge survives the descent. Trunks of the hardest Their leaps over two or three men, whose grained trees never reappear, but are ground to powder; and one of the red camwood dyes the stream below to the colour of blood. Viewed wonderful than Harlequin's jumps; for, instead in front, the great breadth of the Rokel diminishes the apparent height, as in the case of Nialight on their bare feet in the sight of the spec- agara; but the truth is impressed by a side view. This magnificent fall is the most remarkable in After this whirling and leaping, they form a this part of Africa; the interest it excites is much column of three standing on each other's increased by the circumstance that probably the base of fewer living white men have reached it, than the human pillar, and the boy, with his body have ascended Mont Blanc. This difficulty of bent backwards into a circle by linking his feet access, added to the vicinity of the river's source and hands together, forms the capital, wreath-ing himself round the neck or waist of the top- Kong mountains, towards which the country most man, who holds him up on one hand and was already commencing its rise; the intrinsic lifts him about like a bundle: and thus they stalk grandeur too of the falls themselves, pouring about the stage—like the Monument taking a down between rocks, and forests so luxuriant that festoons of beautiful creepers hung from the branches even to the tempestuous waters and seemly; for the ease and apparent enjoyment trifled with the white spray, threw such a charm with which these feats are accomplished remove over the cataract that I felt I could no longer the idea of danger, even when one of them flings have reason to envy those who had seen Niagara Also, there is something peculiarly Their swarthy complexions, spare friendly in the countenance of a well-fed waterfall when the thermometer stands at 100 degrees tumes of loose white cotton, and the gibbering in the shade .- The White Man's Grave: A Visit

QUACKERY.—It is in a small society, where everybody knows everybody, that public opinion, when well directed, exercises its most salutary influence. Take the case of a tradesman Moral Effemency.—There has crept over the in a small country town; to every one of his refined classes, over the whole class of gentle-customers he is long and intimately known; men in England, a moral effeminacy, an inaptitude for every kind of struggle. They shrink from every kind of struggle. They shrink and repeated trials; if he could deceive them

a saleable look, not easily to be seen through at the separation of the anniversary meeting of the that these are the inevitable outgrowth of immense competition; of a state of society where lost in the hubbub. Success, in so crowded a less in doing anything than in persuading other people that he has done it. Our own age has test of the absence of sterling qualities: there was a proverb that good wine needed no bush. It is our own age which has seen the honest dealer driven to quackery, by hard necessity, and the certainty of being undersold by the dishonest. For the first time, arts for attracting public attention form a necessary part of the qualifications even of the deserving; and skill in these goes farther than any other quality towards insuring success. The same intensity of competition drives the trading public more and more to play high for success, to throw for all or nothing; and this togeth-er with the difficulty of sure calculations in a field gentle reader, cloaked and hatted in his usual of commerce so widely extended, renders bankruptcy no longer disgraceful, because no longer a presumption either of dishonesty or inpruder, we suppose, to illustrate some of the princidence; the discredit which it still incurs belongs to it, alas! mainly as an indication of poverty. Thus public opinion loses another of those simple criteria of descrt, which, and which alone, it is capable of correctly applying, and the very cause which has rendered it omnipotent in the gross, weakens the precision and force with which its judgment is brought home to individuals .- London and Westminster Review.

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-Divinity is little worth having, much less paying for, unless she teaches humanity.-Landor's Letters of a Conservative on the English university never existed, as Mr. Shiel can testify, Church.

unpardonable of all jokes invented by our ancesthese our wiser if not merrier times, it is pleasant of renown, he migrated, as his countrymen are to see them miss their mark. It is very seldom fond of doing, one fine morning, to London. Perthat they contain as much mirth as mischief. A haps he was annoyed at the superior airs assum-"capital jest" of this sort, just reported, involves a capital offence; for somebody has actually we know not why, he never obtained-over all been so full of fun as to commit two forgeries .-Letters have been forwarded to Mr. Hankey, that there is no greater man than a fellow in his the banker, and formerly the treasurer of the college, and none smaller out of it; and even London Missionary Society, the one containing Thomas himself never sported a more veritable a draught for 100L purporting to be from Mr. D. dictum. Certainly, the fellows of Trinity, Dub-O'Connell, in token of his liberal feelings as a lin, do not lose an inch of their height while para-Roman Catholic towards the Dissenters; and ding in courts, presiding in commons, or dealing the other a draught for 50% purporting to be from forth premiums or cautions at examinations; Mr. Thomas Duncombe. The hoaxer designed and we are the more confirmed in our opinion. that his letters should have been received before that it was some slight on the part of some of

a superficial glance, he may drive a thriving society, that the donations might have been antrade although no customer ever enter his shop nounced with the others. The explosion, howtwice. There has been much complant of late lever, did not take place in time, and but little years, of the growth, both in the world of trade sensation was created by it. The "check" was and in that of intellect, of quackery, and especial-thus retorted upon the forger. His next hoax ly of puffing: but nobody seems to have remarked, ought to involve an assassination, to sustain his reputation for wit.

SOAP FROM FLINTS .- Under this title our readers any voice, not pitched in an exaggerated key, is may have seen the announcement of what appeared to be a very valuable fictitious inventionfield, depends not upon what a person is, but the conversion of Flint into Soap. But "truth is upon what he seems: mere marketable objects strange, stranger than fiction;" and we can tesbecome the object instead of substantial ones, tiffy to the value of the discovery, and the exceltify to the value of the discovery, and the exceland a man's labour and capital are expended lence of the result, by declaring that the Soap so prepared by Mr. Hendris, in Tichborne street, is people that he has done it. Our own age has equal to the best that can be used, and boasts seen this evil brought to its consummation.

Guackery there always was, but it once was a cate "with clean hands," having made frequent trials of what we heartily recommend to others.

From Fraser's Magazina.

# REVEREND DOCTOR LARDNER.

LARDNER, called at his baptism by the name of Dennis, amplified by his own classical taste to that of Dionysius, but by his compatriots geneguise. His chin is perked up à l'ordinaire, and his spectacled eyes beam forth wisdom. In orples of his own treatise on mechanics, as published in the Cab., he generally takes the position of standing toes in, heels out, according to the cavalry regulations; and therefore so is he depicted in the opposite engraving. What bulk it is he carries under his cloak we know not, nor have we any grounds whereon to offer a conjecture.

Bred in the Irish University, which is now so much abused and belaboured by the Whigs and Radicals, as the silent sister,-most unjustly, indeed, in one point of view, for a more spouting Lardner early obtained there great fame and emi-The Poax Criminal.—Thanks to intellect, or nence as a grinder; and published a work on something else, hoaxes have gone out of fa-differential calculus, which he wrote avowedly They are the stupidest and the most for the purpose of learning the science,-a pleasant process, which we opine is oftener practised tors; and if they are now and then practised in than confessed. Not satisfied with this modicum ed by the fellows of the college-a dignity which, inferior grades. It is a saying of Tom Browne,

the obligation of Dionysius's presence, by the ment in India in the remotest degree correspon-fact, that he has more than once declared, he dent with the extent of our own acquirements, or knew not the most famous among them, yea the advantages which we have long enjoyed in the Charles Boyton himself (whom we mention hon-country. We have protected the country from oris causa), even by name. "As if," exclaimed foreign enemies; and this is, we fear, nearly the an indignant-A. B. T. C. D., to whom this fact sum and substance of our achievements. But was communicated, "a risidint Masthur of Thrinity Collidge did not know iviry wan of the fillows ter; other duties, which we owed to the country, aqual to his own toes and fingers." It certainly we have yet to think of. The benefits which was a stretch of fancy on the part of our friend the natives have derived from our own advent, opposite, to which the ignorance of Russell have arisen simply from the existence of a pow-Square is but a trifle.

that the impartiality of our strictures has somerounds his hero.

But as our business is not now with the

πειμάχους δεωας, άραφιμένους, Διωνότο as the epigraph has it, but with the leader himself,-we thus conclude our first Dionysiac.

From the Asiatic Journal.

ASIATIC INTELLIGENCE.

### INTELLECTUAL CONDITION OF INDIA.

Ir is lamentable to observe, that, after having so long held India, we have made no definite impression on native society. Notwithstanding the compliments which pass and repass between Calcutta and Leadenhall-street, it is a fact, which no man acquainted with the country will deny, that the British government in India has neither produced any ameliorating change in the *people*, road leading from Calcutta to Bennres, is famed nor adopted any measures which might lead to for its pebbles. In the rainy season, the stream the hope, that the foundation of such a change had been laid, and that time only was required

these functionaries that has laid London under to develope it. We have wrought no improveerful and vigorous administration among them; We find him, on arrival, at once a Professor in from any exertions of that administration, the the University of London, called by its ill-willers intellectual condition of the people has obtained Cockney College, or some other name still more no benefit. Burke, in a strain of bitter invective, unsavoury. Here he, with the true spirit of an said, half a century ago, "Were we to be driven Hibernian, threw himself, without delay, into the out of India this day, nothing would remain to thick of the thousand-and-one fights with which tell that it had been possessed, during the inglothat most pugnacious, or, to use the old term, rious period of our dominion, by any thing better hoplomachic of universities immediately on its than the orang outang or the tiger." The cencreation abounded, armed shillela in hand. We sure is now\* inapplicable; but it may be said, take it for granted that his ancient Tory partiali- with the strictest truth, that, if we were this day ties, never wholly eradicated we hope, exacer-driven out of India, there would not remain any bated his bile against the Whigs; but whatever thing to testify that it had been held for seventy was the occasion, the consequence was that years, in undisputed sovereignty, by the most ac-Dennis, after giving and taking as much punish-tive and civilized people on earth. In fact, the ment as would have been expected from Jem entire structure and complexion of our govern-Ward or Josh Hudson, was fairly floored at last, ment appear utterly unadapted for making any and obliged to quit the ring. Hereupon he com-menced a literary Cab-driver, and has started the people; for laying deep the foundations of his Cycloped, with various fortune, good or bad, new institutions, calculated to elevate the natives. -the former, we trust, predominating. Of this Every thing about our government is transient great work we have had several occasions to and fugitive; there is nothing permanent. The speak already, and it is highly probable that scene filts before the eyes of the natives, and the many more will occur. We are sorry to learn actors appear and disappear on the stage with all the rapidity of dramatic representatimes ruffled the mind of our philosophical friend; tion. From the highest to the lowest officer, but we assure him that we wish him, and indeed we see nothing but perpetual change. No all literary men, well; and if we censure, it is sooner do the natives begin to understand the only with a view to his and their improvement character of a governor general, and the goin usind or morals. Around him he has gather-vernor general to understand them and their ed a various host, as diversified as those with country, than he removes to his native land, and whom Nonnus, in his thirteenth book, sur-is succeeded by another, who has no sooner completed the term of his "apprenticeship," and become initiated in the craft and mystery of Indian government, than he also disappears. The same principle of change pervades all the subor-Take the civil stations all round, dinate officers. and it will be found that the functionaries are changed about every three years. In scarcely a single instance, is there time for a judge, magistrate, or collector to become intimately acquainted with the people under him. He seems always in a hurry to be gone, first from one place to another, and eventually from India to England. Is it possible that any permanent institutions for the benefit of India can be founded and matured, in so changing a scene?"

#### THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.

The river Soan, which intersects the military

<sup>\*</sup> And always was .- Ep.

bottom of the sea—it was not lost—the grass-their keeper, and come at his call, and follow his cutter knew where it was, and that's all! The steps wherever he goes. chief, on finding what had occurred, and vexed at his disappointment, had the unfortunate grass-cutter bound hand and foot and thrown into the accidents to human life are rare. There is river for his stupidity. Many fruitless endea-vours were made to fish up the cast-away arti-vernment for their destruction; certain castes again -there the "Parus" remains, and will for poisoned arrows. ever remain, unless the same grass-cutter who frequented track, they fix a strong bamboo bow (a first discovered it finds it again!—Central Free modification of the cross bow) horizontally, upon Press, Nov. 28.

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### ZOOLOGY OF ASSAM.

ful, and move in large herds. Great numbers the arrow is lodged in his breast. So very active

is full three miles across, but, during the remain-lare caught every year, and transported to other der of the year, the greater portion of its bed is countries; but the speculation is very precari-dry, and abounding in quicksands. It is believed ous, as many of them die before they are domesdry, and abounding in quicksands. It is believed ous, as many of them die before they are domesby the credulous, that the philosopher's stone lies somewhere in the bed of the river; and the besticated. A few are shot in their wild state, somewhere in the bed of the river; and the besticated. A few are shot in their wild state, when Sasseeram and Rotus Ghur were flourishing places, a chief (Shere Shah, I think), with his whole paraphernalia, crossed the Soan in progress to Bengal; and, on arriving at the eastern looked after, but so difficult to be found, that a very leave the state of the results of the country. The young ones are a good deal looked after, but so difficult to be found, that a very leave of three elements don't exceed the same of the results of bank, it was discovered that a chain attached to party with two or three elephants don't succeed the leg of one of the elephants, instead of being in catching above one or two in a season, and of fron, was composed of pure gold! The sages, these, when caught, frequently die in the nursing. on being summoned to account for such a phenomenon, questioned the mahout, and on his mother, and then the calf is easily secured. declaring he had not put the chain on the ani-Frequently the mother, in her dying agonies, mal's leg, unanimously declared, that a transmulays hold of her young one with her teeth, and tation had taken place by the "Parus Puthur" lacerates it so severely, that it dies of its having come in contact whilst the elephant was wounds. In those books of natural history, of crossing. Such an opportunity for securing the which I am in possession, the rhinocerus indicus is long-looked and long-wished for talisman was described as having no canine teeth; but on an not, of course, to be neglected. An order was inspection of a skull, a few days ago, I found two instantly issued for each person in the camp to very stout canines, one on each side of the two collect a heap of pebbles from the bed of the incisors of the lower jaw. The upper jaw was river. In this occupation patricians and plebeians so incomplete, that I could determine nothing eagerly joined, gold being the stimulus. The respecting their existence in it. The old rhinonext process was for the people to arrange them-ceroses are frequently killed for the sake of their selves, with their collections, along the water's horns alone, to which the natives attach a great edge, every one having a piece of iron, with deal of sanctity; so much so, that the general which they were to touch each pebble. If the belief is, that there is no more certain way of indesired effect was not produced, the pebble suring a place in the celestial regions, than to be was to be thrown into the water as useless.—
tossed to death on the horn of a rhinoceros.

Away then to work they went, touching and These horns are as hard as bone, very stout and throwing; and this scene continued for several broad at the base, and seldom longer than eight days. At last, the folks grew tired and careless, or ten inches. They have a slight curvature toand the operation of 'touch-and-go' was carried wards the forehead, and in colour are as black on at the rate of thirteen miles an hour. For as the buffalo's. The horn is not a process of tune is said to be blind, and unluckily she here the bone of the nose, but united to it by a constumbled on a poor grass-cutter, who got hold of cave surface, so as to admit of being detached the desired object of search. His piece of iron by maceration, or by a severe blow. It has no no sooner came in contact with it, than the base pitch, but the centre is a little more cellular than metal was turned into gold! But he having the rest. Considering the wild and sequestered been so accustomed to the touch-and-throw habit of these animals, it is surprising how very movement, the real pebble shared the fate of its easily they are tamed. With a little training, a predecessors; into the water it went. The hue young one, a few months after being caught, and cry was soon made, that the "Parus Pa-may be turned loose to feed, and be ridden by thur" was found, but like Pat's tea-kettle at the children. They contract a strong affection for

cle; but, as good-luck seldom visits one twice adopt this as a profession, and make a good live-in the twenty-four hours, it was never found lihood by it. They destroy them by means of Having found out a recently three forked sticks, driven firmly into the ground, and just so high as to be on a level with the tiger's shoulder. The bow being bent, and the poisoned arrow fixed, a string connected with the trigger is carried across the path in the same Compared with those of most other jungly direction with the arrow, and secured to a peg. countries there is scarcely any peculiarity in the The tiger in passing along, comes in contact animals of Assam. Wild Elephants are plenti-with this string, the bow is instantly let off, and

los; no males are kept by the feeders: the tame the flock during the season.

Of all the animals that roam the forest, not inhabitants are destroyed by his gore than by to institute immediate secret inquiries. the epigastric region. The horn had entered the cerned must be clearly proved and pointed out, finger. He had two other wounds in his body, both of which seemed mere scratches; but one this edict be communicated to Loo and Kee (the abdomen. He had been gored the day before it to Pang (the hoppo) for his information. And case was his living so long with wounds in such vital parts.—India Jour. Med. Science for Nov.

# THE EMPEROR OF CHINA'S EDICT AGAINST FOREIGN BOOKS.

THE following is the translation of an edict. issued by the late Governor Loo, and privately obtained by an influential friend. There can be little doubt but the emperor was greatly surprised at the appearance of the Chinese Magazine. This singular fact, that a book written by an European in the Chinese language, printed from imperial will, ordering the examination of the Chinese blocks by a native, and published by the author, and brought to the notice of the great officers of state, and even of H. I. M. himself, stands alone in the history of literature and of

the hong merchants, for their full information, from the governor and fooyuen, who, on the 21st it is clearly the case that they are Chinese-printday of the 6th moon of the 15th year of Taou- ed books; they are got up, as to appearance, fakwang, received and in council opened a despatch shion, paper, and title-page, exactly the same as from the great officers of the military council, the story-books, song-books, &c. that are sold saying that, on the first day of the 6th moon, in the streets. Canton is the place which the 15th year of Taou-kwang, they received the im- English foreigners frequent for the purposes of

perial edict—as follows:-

is this poison that the animal, though not other-jeigners, which has been presented to me for my wise mortally wounded, is commonly dead with-inspection. I the emperor, have carefully turnin one hundred yards of the place where he was ed it over, and looked at it; the title-page bears uck. the date—Taou-kwang, Kea-woo (the name of Wild buffaloes abound in all parts of Assam. the 31st year of the Chinese cycle, 1834); it is They are not much sought for unless by some dated in the summer months, and sealed with a classes for eating. They are too fierce and for-midable to be robbed of their young with impu-the five classics. It is most certain that an outnity; and as they are seldom found solitary like side foreigner did not print the book. The said the rhinoceros, the calves could not be secured nation frequents Canton for the purposes of even at the expense of the parent's life. It is the trade; assuredly, in the interior, there must be common practice to breed from the wild buffa- traitors among the people, who unite together to print and circulate (the book); this is most deherd is driven towards the jungle, where they testable. If this book was printed in last year, are joined by the wild males, who continue in how is it that, this spring, it can be circulated from the said nation as far as Fuh-keen province! -This affair must, most decidedly, be investieven excepting poisonous serpents and beasts of gated to the bottom, and it will not be difficult prey, the buffalo is the most formidable, and the to ascertain the real facts. I order the said govmost to be dreaded when defenceless; and more ernor and foo-yuen (of Fuh-këen), and the others, all other animals put together. Scarcely a month shopmen, who printed the foreign book, must be passes, without some person being attacked in seized and sent before the magistrates, and this district, and gored to death. A man was strictly examined as to what person prepared lately brought in to me, with the whole of his this foreign book, and who gave it to the said stomach protruding through a small wound in shopmen to print, and the facts and persons constomach, and a small hole existed, like the mouth and elicited by examination; there must not be of a purse, into which I could introduce my the least tergiversation or glossing over, which will be a most heavy and perverse offence. Let of them entered the thorax, and the other the governor and foo-yuen of Canton); and also send I saw him, and been conveyed from a distance I order the volumes of foreign books to be on a hurdle; but with all my care, he died next both sent at once (from the military council to morning. The only thing remarkable in this the above officers at Canton). Respect this.'

"The imperial will has been received; and we have written a dispatch, communicating the

above circumstances.

"I (Loo, the governor of Canton) have examined, and find, that the governor of Fuh-keen and Che-keang has transmitted a document, stating that foreigners distributed foreign books in Fuh-këen province, &c. We, the governor and fooyuen, fear that the said foreign vessel has entered into Canton province; we have already ordered the Sze officers (the treasurer and the judge) to commence inquiries as to whether any foreign books have been distributed in Canton. Afterwards, we received the edict containing the shopmen who printed the foreign books; and we have already respectfully obeyed the orders, for instituting an enquiry: this is on record .-Now, we have respectfully received the foregoing directions, as well as the two volumes of fo-"To Woo-tun-yuen, How-qua, and the rest of reign books; and we, the governor and foo-yuen, e hong merchants, for their full information, with extreme care, have looked them over, and trading; certainly, there must be native traitors "Lo-shen (foo-yuen of Fuh-këen), and the amongst the people, who link themselves on (to others have forwarded a foreign book to the the foreigners) and print (their books). We office of the military council, from English for-have also communicated to the two Sze officers,

the treasurer and criminal judge, to immediately trate and people, for initiating the chiefs and direct the Kwang-chow-foo and the two heens of other heads of Kraals in the office of magistrates, Pwan-yu and Nan-hae, to search about the pro-vincial city, inside and out, as well as Macao and other places; and moreover, to give secret orders to all the hong merchants, secretly and quickly, to ascertain the facts by examination. The Caffres were bivouacked on the slopes of quickly, to ascertain the facts by examination. The tribes of Macomo and Tyrali The shopmen, who printed the foreign books, must be taken, and subjected to the severest ex-amination before the magistrate; that the man who prepared these foreign books, and who de-livered them to the said shopmen to be printed, singing their war-song. On the ground were the commissioners, some missionaries several graphs. respectfully obey the edict containing the imperial wild, ordering us to examine into this im-Pato, and William Kama. portant business.

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circumstances in enquiring, yet, if they pursue gular effect; they then sat down, and it appeared and seize the printing criminal, they may beg incredible that 2,000 men could be stowed away for some indulgence; but, if they shrink from and avoid their duty, or are careless and slur the important document. When it was finished ever the business, and the criminals are seized the Colonel said, "Macomo and tyrali, and the by other persons, the said foo and heen officers other magistrates, I now wait to hear any thing may fear the difficulty of bearing the consequences of so heavy a crime. It is absolutely turned round, and said "Although my people be used to prevent the matter from being known perfectly sensible when good words are said to abroad, so that the traitors may not be able to us. I will always tell you if any thing happens conceal themselves at a distance, and the guilt-among my people, as you are the representative less be implicated. It is proper, respectfully to of the king and the governor; and I will obey record (the edict) and the documents (connected your instructions." To which the governor rewith it), to be respectfully obeyed.

on receiving them, besides sending secret mes-now British subjects." Tyrali then spoke briefly: sengers to examine, I, with haste, unite with he thanked Col. Smith for all he had done for and give secret orders to the said hong mer-him and his people. chants to obey accordingly, and, after having examined, to inform me of the facts by petition; thus I respectfully obey the edict containing the imperial will respecting this examination. The said hong merchants must not be guilty of the offence of evading their duty. A special edict.

"Taou-kwang, 15th year, 6th moon, 28th day. (23d July 1835.")—Canton Reg. Oct. 6.

# CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

under British jurisdiction, for the purpose of ad-to a level with the most prosperous and power-ministering the oath of allegiance to the magis-ful nations.

Pwan-yu and Nan-hae, to search about the pro- full commandants, and field cornets; and for ex-

may be discovered; and at what time and place commissioners, some missionaries, several gentlethey were printed; all these circumstances must men from India, &c. The coup-dail was exceedingbe drawn out by grinding torture; for the real ly interesting; it a had character altogether new, facts must be obtained. If the blocks are still and was rendered highly picturesque by its wilding the country, immediately seize them, and deliver them up, altogether, to await our (the go-in-chief of the province; on his right hand sat Mavernor and foo-yuen) personal inspection, in or-como, on his left Tyrali, each dressed in a suit der to send them (to the emperor). Thus, we of blue cloth. Next sat Suta Gaska's queen

The business of the day was opened with an "It certainly cannot be reported back from impressive prayer in the Caffre language, by the Canton, that there are not any cutters (of blocks for the characters.) It is absolutely requisite for the said foo and hen officers to deliberate and examine, and obtain the facts. It is expected that they will certainly make a seizure. If the district officers have been guilty of the fault of snapping their fingers, as they yelled, with sinnecessary that the utmost secrecy and sincerity are stupid, ignorant, and naked, I and they are ith it), to be respectfully obeyed. plied, "Macomo, you have shewn yourself to-"These orders for examination having, with day the same man I ever found you, and I again secrecy and haste, come before me, the hoppo, urge you to remember these words-you are

Thus ended this remarkable meeting: the par-

# MADAGASCAR.

THE queen of Madagascar has by an edict, suppressed the profession of Christianity among her subjects, and strictly prohibited, on the head of religion, any departure from the customs of their ancestors. This princess, the widow and successor of the celebrated Radama, reigns over The Grahams-town Journal gives an account nearly four millions of people, from whom she of a great meeting, King William's Town, on has withdrawn, in her folly, the means which the 7th January, of all the Caffree chiefs, now were freely offered to them, of raising themselves

directly to augment the wealth and power of her logue for Oriental autographs); of the 12,000 kingdom, being ignorant of the fact, that all the volumes printed before the year 1500; of practiuseful arts, both in their birth and application, as the supporters of national greatness, are inseparably connected with the intellectual and moral books; of all the Bibles; of all Latin Philological MSS.; and of the Oriental MSS. amounting tian Europe speedily become unfruitful, and pelicological MSS.; and of the Oriental MSS. amounting tian Europe speedily become unfruitful, and pelicological MSS. rish utterly, when left in the hands of a heathen There is also a reference Catalogue of all works and depraved community .- South Afr. Advertiser, acquired since 1822, and various other special Feb. 10.

## WESTMINSTER AND LONDON REVIEWS.

dead—or, rather, we should say, in the esta-Books is an Alphabetical one in 22 vols.; and as blished phrase of the day, is united with The for MSS., the "pressing want" of a General ful in its time, never was a fair field so utterly one who has occasion to consult them. exhausted. It was avowedly put forward as the advocate of particular opinions, and having once "said its say," it became merely iterative and the palaver-house sat a debtor, in the miserable wearisome. In *The London*, on the contrary, bondage due to his poverty or dishonesty. The there is life and virility—it is less exclusive— Timmance creditor thrusts the debtor's leg and, if we do not altogether like the tone and through a hole in a heavy log of plum-wood, and temper of particular papers, it is young enough to leave hopes of amendment. We said hereto-crushed but for a rope tied to the end of the log, fore, and repeat, that either a presiding mind, or and held by the hands. Walking is scarcely greater experience and greater resources, are possible, and confinement to one spot becomes as wanted in the conduct of this Review; in proof, complete as if ensured by walls.—The White there is an article in the present number which Man's Grave: A Visit to Sierra Leone, in 1834. clashes absurdly with its avowed political principles: this is nothing less than an apology for of a large and increasing class.

General Alphabetical Catalogue of the printed there is no doubt that it would speedily find its way to books, about 300,000 in number, so arranged that Vienna. 'The Emperor seldom, if ever, refuses any Collecevery new acquisition may be readily inserted, tion proposed to him by the Director of the Imperial Lithere are nine special Catalogues; viz. of prints brary, whatever may be its price. There is no "driving and maps, the prints alone amounting to 300,000, of bargains" at Vienna, or bidding half, or a third, of the and valued at as many pounds sterling; or the price asked.

In her edict she expresses her willingness to re-collection of autographs,\* lately commenced, ceive European arts, and such inventions as tend even now 8000 in number (with a separate catacal works upon music-these with the theoreti-Catalogues are in progress, but above all the Great General Scientific or Classed Catalogue is said to be in a forward state of preparation; while at our own National Museum which contains not much more than two-thirds of the printed books, and about one-third of the prints, Our old friend The Westminster Review is the only accessible catalogue of the Printed We are not sorry for it; though fruit- Classed Catalogue or Index is obvious to every

LEG BAIL IN AFRICA.—Beneath the shelter of

Manufacture of Iron .- The Hot Blast .- The introduction that miserable minion Godoy, and might have into Scotland of the system of smelting iron by heated air, been written by the author of Doblado's Letters, has produced extraordirary changes in the manufacture of or any other equivocal politician. Again, there that important metal. The reduction in the quantity of is a review of the literature of the last twelve-fuel required is said to be no less than 300 per cent; two month, in which a writer affects to criticise tons of coals, or a corresponding quantity of coke, now nearly one hundred volumes! including all sub-proving to be sufficient for the smelting of one ton of iron, jects, from history, philosophy, and poetry, down which formerly required upon an average about eight—to novels and picture books. Now where is the This would rank amongst the greatest strides of modern are master-mind so comprehensive in its grasp, that were no objections to exist in the corresponding deteriorait is equally competent to pass judgment on such tion for general purposes of the quality of the iron so proa variety of subjects, to say nothing of the physi-duced. The hot blast has not yet been introduced into cal favour of reading the books !- why it is pro- the iron districts of England, from the supposition that the bable that we have called on not less than twen-metal is rendered by it brittle and devoid of that mallea-ty different persons to report on the merit of the bility which is one of the finest qualities of iron; that the several works here disposed of by one single saving of fuel is not equal to the decreased value of the gentleman at one fell swoop—and yet something metal so produced. We cannot offer an opinion on this of due deliberation might be excused in a weekly important subject, but perceiving in the very able account journal, for which the dignity of a quarterly has of the origin, operation, and consequences, of the hot blast, no apology. We shall regret if the spirit in which has recently been published by a learned gentle-which this comment is made be mistaken: we man in Scotland, no allusion whatever to the quality of the wish well to The London Review, as the organ iron produced, we thing it important towards the English iron-masters, that an explanation of the subject should be afforded by our northern friends.

<sup>\*</sup> Should the Emperor of Austria hear of Mr. Urcott's Imperial Library at Vienna .- Besides a great Collection of 32,000 letters, illustrated with 3000 portraits,

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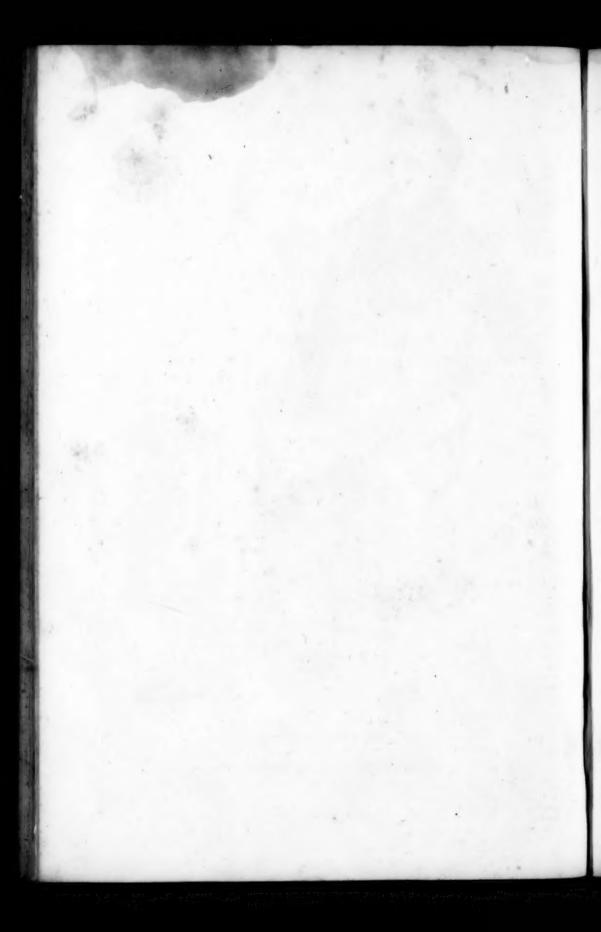


6. L. Bowles

APPROR DE FOURTEEN SONNERS DES



AUTHOR OF THE PRINCIPLE OF POPULATION?



From the Examiner.

#### AMERICAN NOTIONS.

separation between the nobility and the proseparation between the nobility and the prominent members of professions is drawn so
rigidly as to be nearly as impassable as that
in Europe." between the two colours in the United States. We quote the passage, as a specimen of the manner in which one false notion is turned English nobleman would refuse to associate against another:-

against another:—

"The truth is, that the fact most strongly characteristic of the state of society in all our principal cities, as compared with those of Europe, is precisely the absence of this distinction between the fashionable and the intellectual circles, which our author is pleased to represent as particularly marked in this country. In the capitals of England, and of most of the other kingdoms of Europe, such a distinction really exists. The hereditary privileged orders, including the reigning families, constitute a separate class, occupying by general acknowledgment the highest rank, and refusing to associate on equal terms on equal terms with a lawyer, a merchant, a physician, a clergyman, or officer—that he would not sit at the same table with Mr. Bickersteth before he was made a Peer, Sir Henry Halford, Southey, and the like, but would recoil from them almost as Americans do from men whose skins are as black as the illiberality and injustice that hold them in degradation.

Such ignorance of English society as appears in the passage we have quoted may highest rank, and refusing to associate on equal terms petency by the successful exercise of their respective commentators on American manners. callings, and are able to surround themselves with the class much superior to the court circle in every in and with considerable force:tellectual and moral quality, but confessedly below it in rank. The line of separation between these two as those of our readers who are familiar with this tion and that of Europe. It is also remarkable, as a branch of learning are well aware, the distress is proof how little she has matured her opinions on the created by building up between the lovers the ideal subject, that while she condemns, in strong terms, but impenetrable and impassible wall of separation, this distinction, as she incorrectly represents it to exresulting from a difference of rank, which is common list here, she looks back to it as it really does exist in ly removed at the end of the fourth volume, not by Europe, with a sort of longing regret; and, what is sacrificing the prejudice to good sense and good even more curious, she seems to suppose that every feeling, but by proving, in some extraordinary way, body she sees here, is infected with the same feeling. that the hero is a duke in diguise, or the heroine a 'A republic is a natural anomaly.' What the world may

princess, who has been changed in her cradle. The right to be presented at court, determines that of being admitted into the aristocratic circle; and it is a stand-It would be very hard to decide whether ing rule at most of the courts, that no merchant, no the English writers on America or the member of the learned professions, as such, and in American writers on England, commit the general no person exercising any useful or profitable American writers on England, commit the general is person and any useful are presented to the honour of a personal introduction to the sovereign. This is a distinction reserved for professed idlers, and so entirely has habit inverted With such curious nicety, indeed, is the natural course of feeling on the subject, that matter balanced, that a mistake on the one these drones not only exclude all the industrious porside is seldom set right without a mistake on of the community from their society, but affect to of equal magnitude on the other, in the very act of correction. An amusing example of body of the nation an epithet of rather obscure etythis kind occurs in the North American Review. Mrs. Butler having intimated that persons of literary celebrity are excluded from the first circles in the United States, the Reviewer asserts that the charge does not apply to America, but he retorts it, with some enormous additions, upon European society, and states that, in the capitals of England and of most other kingdoms. The Body of the nation an epithet of rather obscure etymology, but in practice significant of utter ignominy and disgrace. Every person not belonging to the three or four hundred families of the nobility, was called a Roturier. Now and then a young man of aristocratic origin, but reduced fortune, condescended to improve it by marrying the daughter of a wealthy banker, or a farmer-general, and he was then said, in the polite dialect of the court, to enrich his lands by a draught upon the dung-hill of the companity, he fumier de la rôture. The English lands England and of most other kingdoms, the monality, le fumier de la rôture. The English landistinction between the privileged orders forefathers, has no term of reproach, corresponding to and the other classes is so strictly observed, the French roturier. In England, a commoner was that the former refuse to associate with the always an honourable title; but even in England, the latter on equal terms, and that the line of line of distinction between the privileged and the pro-

> The Reviewer potently believes that an on equal terms with a lawyer, a merchant,

highest rank, and refusing to associate on equal terms appear marvellous, but we have not a doubt with any other. The prominent members of the va-rious professions, who have acquired wealth or com-

Some remarks which follow are more corelegancies of life, form, in all these cities, another rectly aimed-they hit us in a weak place,

" Our fair censor has described as a leading feature classes is drawn in the most rigid manner, and is near in the state of society in this country, the precise ly as impassable as that between the two colours in this distinction of which the absence constitutes the great country. In half the novels that have been written, and only real difference between our social constitu-

VOL. XXIX, AUGUST, 1836-25.

be fit for six hundred years hence, she cannot exactly equal and familiar terms to the Aristocratic circles of Loughborough; whom, heaven knows how he got working-day world did not quite realize all the glori-hold of, would have satisfied me that my Lord or my ous dreams of her poetical and theatrical imagina-Lady are just as precious in the eyes of these levellers, tion." as in those of Lord and Lady-loving John Bull himsons, were, or are, all real dukes. But what is the advance in honour is like that of measuring Duke of Montrose? A person who is called, by courtesy, duke or general, because one of his ancestors was a general some centuries ago. Now, supposing even that this kind of misnomer may, for certain purposes, have its use, we cannot think that there can be, in human nature, any 'inherent love' for an obe, in human nature, any 'inhe have now? The high things, connected with that appellation, were the novels, and the power of producing them. When these, in the course of nature, came to an end, the day of high things was over, and that of small things commenced, and it would make no difference to the lover of high things whether some person were complimented, by courtesy, with a title indicating the power of producing these works, or not. The case is the same with political and military distinctions. If titular dukes should continue to exist in England half a century longer, which may be looked upon as somewhat doubtful, the next generation will have its Duke of Wellington, like the prewhich is, in fact, from first to last, a sort of the actives interest to the matters that employ his pen, representation. A ai-je pas bien joué mon rôle? was a question put by the Empress Catharine of Russis, to the French Embassador, Ségur. More probably, however, the feeling of our author is the common illusion, by the effect of which things unknown pass for magnificent. As an actress, she had no access on ably indebted to his subjects: which, address-

be it for six hundred years hence, she cannot exactly equal and familiar terms to the Aristocratic circles of say; but in the mean time, 'it is my conviction that her country; but in consequence of the distinction of America will be a monarchy before I am a skeleton.' her family in their profession, and their private real an interview with the Recorder of New York, and some other gentlemen, she had opportunity of contemplate at a respectful distance, the splendour perceiving how thorough a chimera the equality is, with which the nobility are surrounded. This is prethat we talk of as Americans: 'here they were talking cisely the view of high life which is best fitted to of their swistocracy and their democracy and if no of their aristocracy and their democracy, and if no-thing else bore testimony to the inherent love of server; and when, with this wholly ideal impression of things, which, I believe, exists in every human the state of society in Europe fresh in her mind, Mrs. creature, the way in which the lawyer dwelt upon the duke of Montrose, to whom, in Scotch kindred, enough, though not very reasonably, disappointed, he is allied at the distance of some miles, and Lady to find that the ordinary sayings and doings of our

It is certainly a monstrous perversion of self.' All this is pleasant enough, and it would be curious, if there were room, to examine the nature of opinion that assigns honour to a title in prothese higher things, of which Mrs. Butler, and, in her portion to the remoteness from the desert these higher things, of which Mrs. Butler, and, in her portion to the remoteness from the desert opinion, every body else, is naturally so much ensured. Take, for instance, the Duke of Montrose. The real higher thing called a duke, is a general,—dux,—a leader of armies. These are things that we have in this country in abundance, wherever they are wanted, as our author's countrymen know to their cost. Our Washingtons, Lincolns, Greenes, Lees, and Jackbon of Montrose? A person who is called, by courting the descent of the first progress. The descent of the first progress.

ject so entirely artificial; or that mere names, thus prevail, with a more sensible application; falsely applied, can be described with propriety as the higher things that naturally excite the enthusiasm of the generous and aspiring mind. If the son of Sir of heing the fourteenth or foresth descendent Walter Scott were called, by courtesy, the Author of of being the fourteenth or fifteenth descendant Waverley, should we have a better chance for the of a horse-stealer or house-breaker will, one of further continuation of the Waverley novels, than we these days, be a proud thing in New South

From the Spectator.

sent; but the high thing now represented by this title will be gone, and the one which takes its place will may want the sprightly elegance with which resemble it about as much as one of the gilt paper some few writers have been able to animate resemble it about as much as one of the gilt paper crowns, worn by 'my father,' upon the stage, resembles the real symbol of royalty. Why Mrs. Butter should feel so much enthusiasm about this composition jewelry of conventional rank and titles, we do not exactly see. Perhaps it may be owing to a secret con-ciousness that there is some analogy between her late profession and the existence of a titled nobility, which is, in fact, from first to last, a sort of theatrical representation. Nairie pas bien inset mon rôle? was without deviating from the power which the possesses of imparting the profession and the existence of a titled nobility, which is, in fact, from first to last, a sort of theatrical interest to the matters that employ his pen, representation.

facts, which others have passed over without ger." perceiving their relations, and the faculty he To prevent this is the task of hunger and possesses of putting old things in a new light thirst: and, before expounding the principles In addition to all this, Dr. Combe possesses of nutrition which necessarily spring from great ease and clearness of style; its very difthem, Dr. Combe investigates their nature at fuseness being in one sense a merit, because considerable length; attributing their origin of the novel and abstruse nature of some of to the waste which the body has undergone, the subjects the author has to expound. It is and showing that their seat, though supposed acutely observed by Coleridge, that a senten-to be the stomach, is in reality the brain. He tious style is a defect if it requires more time next, in a chapter of remarkable clearness, and pains to understand it than would have explains the character of the teeth both in been necessary with a fuller diction.

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The volume which has occasioned and mastication, saliva, and deglution. which illustrates these remarks, is intended of swallowing naturally leads him to the sto-as a companion to the author's Pinciples of mach, where all that we swallow is subjected Physiology applied to the Preservation of Health. to its first transmutation; being converted in-It may be remembered that one distinct fea- to a uniform substance called chyme, by the ture of that work was an account of some of power of the gastric juice, aided by heat, the excretions by which superfluous and effete motion, and a flow of blood to the stomach. matter was thrown off the system. The ob- And this section of the book is enriched, not ject of the present is to describe the opera-only by the soundest views and most striking tions by which the foreign substances taken facts already known to the medical world, but into it are prepared for becoming bone of its by the extraordinary experiments the Ameribone and flesh of its flesh, as well as to derive can physician, Dr. Beaumont, was enabled to from this description some practical rules for make on a Canadian named St. Martin. This the attainment of that grand essential to hap-person—luckily for science—had a portion of piness a good stomach. With this view, the a couple of his ribs carried away by a gun book is divided into two parts; the first em-shot wound, and a peep-hole made into his bracing the physiology of digestion, the se-stomach, which remains even till this day; cond containing the general principles of dietetics deducible from the natural laws of whole, having doubled up the coat of the digestion. Of these two divisions, the first stomach and formed a valve removeable at is the most satisfactory and interesting, from pleasure. Of this interesting circumstance the nature of its subject and the popular no-Dr. Beaumont took advantage; engaging Sr. velty of much of the information it imparts, MARTIN, at considerable expense, to live with

ing the corporeal feelings and sympathies offer the force and freshness with which obvious every one, come more directly home to the truths are presented. We have most of us, bosoms of the generality, than even the most for instance, heard that some loss of matter, attractive kind of fictions. As experience, even in inanimate substance, is consequent however, shows that popular medical treatises upon action, however trifling the action may may be written, and well written, without apbe: but how clearly is the principle impressed proaching the effect produced by Dr. Combe, upon the mind by instancing "the great-toe it is worth while to analyze the combination of the bronze statue of St. Peter at Rome, of qualities which gives to his writings their which in the course of centuries has been worn peculiar character. And the first of these, it down to less than half its original size, by the is almost needless to say, is a perfect mastery successive kisses of the faithful!" The loss of his subject, by which he is able to reject of substance which living things undergo, every thing not essential to its full exposition, and the power they possess of replacing this The next is the distinct and lucid manner in loss by continual fresh supplies, is familiar which the essentials are presented to the mind, to all: but how few have thought upon the To excite and sustain attention, more than wise provision of appetite!-for, universal as these, however, are necessary; and in the case is now the practice of eating and drinking, it of Dr. Combe, they will be found to consist would never have done to have made those in the skill with which he selects the most actions a matter of duty. "If man," says Dr. striking facts connected with his subject to COMBE, "had no motive more imperative than illustrate or enforce its principles-the direct-reason to oblige him to take food, he would ness with which every thing is made to bear be constantly liable, from indolence and upon that practical matter, our own wellbeing thoughtlessness, or the pressure of other oc--the reflecting penetration that enables the cupations, to incur the penalty of starvation author to deduce new truths from well-known without previously being aware of his dan-

man and other animals, as well as the uses of

in which he found them at various times as acute disease. dually drawn downwards; one use of this con-either by inspection or vivisection of animals stant movement being to remove the chyme are proportionably difficult or impossible. from the exterior of the food, and enable the Practically, however, this is of small consegastric juice to continue its action on the yet quence, as whatever conduces to chymificaexperiments made on various eatables with or intestinal digestion. pure gastric juice in phials kept at different Having thus finished Nutrition, Dr. Combe temperatures,—proving that heat is necessary proceeds to the second part; which, as we to digestion; or with gastric juice and half have said already, is less effective,—not, howdigested food extracted from the stomach, ever, from any falling-off in the author, but showing that this juice alone is sufficient to from the sheer necessities of his subject. The digest, though not so quickly; or minced exposition of Digestion is specific and commeat put into the stomach without swallow-plete; the rules we must follow to procure a ing, and the digestive operations which fol-good one are general, and appear somewhat lowed its insertion, - whence Dr. BEAUMONT vague. Nor was it possible that they should infers that saliva is not a very essential ele- be otherwise. The use of the stomach and ment in digestion: besides a variety of other bowels is to repair the waste of the system; experiments both curious and useful.

pancreas,-a junction from which ehyle is than the sedentary; the healthy than the inare ramified, which absorb or suck up, system. The prosperous person, who sits sponge-fashion, the chyle after it is formed. down to table with a cheerful soul, disposed These lacteal vessels gradually coalesce into to please and be pleased even with trifles, will larger trunks; which, after passing through bear more, and extract more nourishment the mesenteric glands, terminate in the tho- from it, than the harassed, anxious, or thoughtracic duct, by which the chyle is conveyed ful man, whose mind is revolving matters of into the vein that brings back the venous a distressing or exhausting nature. The diet blood to the lungs. There, as was shown in adapted for a bilious temperament would be Dr. Combe's Principles of Physiology, it is, by unfitted for the sanguine, the nervous, or the contact with the atmospheric air, converted lymphatic, and vice versu. Abstractedly, noon into arterial blood, and is fitted to supply the is the best hour for dining; and the farmer, place of the old particles sensibly or insensibly who leads a natural life, rising early and passthrown off from the system. When this sup-ing his time actively in the open air, generally ply of chyle fails, the system, by appetite, dines about mid-day. The man of fashion, gives signs of its wants: if they be not attend-who gets up after the other has dined, pru-

him, and submit to innumerable experiments, ed to, faintness ensues, then wasting, and at the pith of which is embodied in two chap-last death. If materials for more than this ters of Dr. Combe's book. There the curious just supply is given, the stomach is overmay read how the votary of science inserted tasked; the food, after frequent rejections, is an indigestible substance into the orifice, passed into the bowels undigested; general and decided that the gastric juice was secreted uneasiness follows; and if the plan of overby contact alone, although its secretion ceased eating be persisted on, dyspepsia with its train as soon as it ascertained its incpability of act- of evils is induced, or, where the stomach is ing on the strange visiter. He will there as capable of bearing such over-tasking, the pacertain the different foods on which Dr. BEAU-tient becomes plethoric, and liable to be car-MONT fed St. MARTIN, and the various states ried off by apoplexy or the first attack of an

he peeped through the loophole into Nature's The section on chylification, absorption, laboratory. He will learn how the muscular and the mysterious processes which complete action of the stomach keeps substances with the function of nutrition, is equally clear and in it in constant motion towards the entrance instructive with that on chymification; and to the bowels, (whence, if not reduced to the results described are equally wonderful. chyme, they are rejected and return,)-as the But, as the organs concerned in these proindefatigable experimenter discovered when cesses lie deeper than the stomach, and are he inserted his thermometer, which was gra-not so easily seen or reached, experiments He will learn, too, the tion seems equally conducive to chylification

and the supplies should be proportionate to But to return. When the food has been the expenditure. Yet who can lay down one reduced to chyme in the stomach, it passes or several rules of diet that shall be applicable into the bowels, where it meets the bile from to individual cases? The growing youth rethe liver and the pancreatic juice from the quires more than the mature man; the active produced. On the internal surface of the valid. Much, too, depends on the state of bowels an immense number of minute vessels mind, and the potent influences of the nervous

dently defers his principal repast till eight or nine o'clock at night, and perhaps takes a supper at two or three in the morning: not that these hours are good in themselves, but a short way in giving relief, while the introduction of fluids by any other channel—by immersion in a bath, by injection into the veins, or through an exterregard to the intervals between meals, though the extreme points are much more limited: the state of the system, and not itself the cause of the strong and active will be ready for a fresh supplies power or pleasure. chael-

"The rule of not too much."

Of course, what we have said is to be con-lysis, sidered as mere indicia of the leading points Remarkable, however, as this uniformity of result manner.

HUNGER AND THIRST.

sensations themselves, like all other mental affections if these ceased to grow: thus the silk worm subsists and emotions, have their seat in the brain; to which a almost exclusively upon the leaves of the mulberry sense of the condition of the stomach is conveyed through tree; and many species of catterpillars are attached each the medium of the nerves. In this respect, appetite to a particular plant, which they prefer to all others, resembles the senses of seeing, hearing, and feeling; There are at least fifty different species of insects that and no greater difficulty attends the explanation of feed upon the common nettle; and plants of which the the one than of the others. Thus, the cause which juices are most acrid and poisonous to the generality of explanation of the others. excites the sensation of colour, is certain rays of light animals, such as uphorbium, henbane, and nightshade, striking upon the nerve of the eye; and the cause which afford a wholesome and delicious food to others." Nor excites the perception of sound, is the atmospherical are the precision and accuracy with which the same vibrations striking upon the nerve of the ear: but the fluid, the blood, affords to every structure of the body sensations themselves take place in the brain, to which, as the organ of the mind, the respective impressions its elementary composition requires, however different are conveyed. In like manner, the cause which excatch may be from the rest in chemical qualities, less cites appetite is an impression made on the nerves of admirable and extraordinary than its own original forthe stomach; but the feeling itself is experienced in the mation from such a variety of materials. To bone, the brain, to which that impression is conveyed. Accord-blood furnishes the elements of bone with unerring acingly, just as in health no sound is ever heard except curacy; to muscle the same blood furnishes the elewhen the external vibrating atmosphere has actually ments of muscle, to nerves the elements of nerve, to impressed the ear, and no colour is perceived unless an skin the elements of skin, and to vessels the elements object be presented to the eye, so is appetite never of vessels; and yet, while each of these differs somewhat felt, except where, from want of food, the stomach is in composition from the others, the constituent elein that state which forms the proper stimulus to its ments of the blood by which they are furnished are nerves, and where the communication between it and everywhere the same. the brain is left free and unobstructed.

that they are well enough fitted to the life he nal opening into the stomach-is sufficient to quench leads. A similar uncertainty prevails with thirst without the liquid ever touching the throat. The

supply in four and a half or five hours; the If, in the whole animal economy, where all is admirweakly and sedentary may go as long as six; able, there be one operation which on reflection apor these periods may be extended if a slight intermediate repast be taken to prevent faintness. In short, whilst disease is absent, the stameth is a very accommodating organ prostomach is a very accommodating organ, pro-triment is extracted from the most opposite varieties vided it be managed; and the only rule that of food consumed by living beings. For, singular as it we can glean of universal application is that may appear, recent researches tend to establish the which Millor put into the mouth of Millor that the which Millor put into the mouth of Millor to the half all the property of aliment as the herbiverous and carniverous quadrupeds, the ultimate products of digestion in both—the chyle and the blood—are identical in composition, in so far at least as can be determined by their chemical ana-

of the volume,—a skeleton, without flesh, blood, feature, or roundness. Nor will any specimen that we could offer convey any idea of the work, unless we could extract an entire section. We will, however, take two or three table, however dense its texture or acrid its qualities, short passages, as samples of the author's that may not, under certain circumstances, become the food of some species of insect, or contribute in some mode to the support of animal life. The more succulant parts of plants, such as the leaves or softer stems, The sensation of hunger is commonly referred to the are the principal sources of nourishment to the greater stomach, and that of thirst to the upper part of the number of larger quadrupeds, to multitudes of insects; throat and back of the mouth, -and correctly enough as well as to numerous tribes of other animals. Some to this extent, that a certain condition of the stomach plants are more particularly assigned as the appropri-and throat tends to produce them. But, in reality, the ate nutriment of particular species, which would perish

Similar phenomena, indeed, occur in the vegetable world; but this, instead of diminishing our wonder, rather tends to augment it. The same elements, exof the mouth and throat; but the condition of these tracted from the same soil, are converted into every parts is merely a local accompaniment of a want ex-variety of vegetable product, into leaves of every shade of green, flowers of every form and tint, and juices of ceived scarcely any petitions for Reform of every quality, from the deadly poison up to bland and Parliament, whilst its table was loaded with

confine our attention to that branch of the inquiry all but the spending class. But seeing that which bears a direct reference to our own welfare.

to himself in this volume, was not to matter of complaint from those who prayed bring forward any new discoveries, or to lay Parliament to relieve their "distress." The down rules for indigestion, but popularly to distressed agricultural interest, the distressunfold the laws by which digestion was cared shipping interest, the distressed manufacried on. This, we conceive, he has completeturing interest, the distressed commercial
ly achieved. Whether this knowledge only interest, meant so many interests possessing was necessary, as he seems to think, for the each in the aggregate, and the whole of them introduction of a more general adherence to of course in the aggregate, more wealth than the principles of Dietetics, may be question-ever, but irritated by the competition of more ed. As regards third parties, some improve-capital and greater numbers in a limited field ment may be expected. the nurse, who have thoroughly studied the too often, was the true cause of that feeling volume before us, may no longer persist in which upset the Tories and reformed the cramming the child or the invalid with food, House of Commons. If the cause had lastwhen the stomach is not in a state, for in-ed, the feeling would not have died away. stance, even to secrete the gastric juice. With The nation is contented now, not because it respect to the direct effects upon eaters, we has got rid of the Tories and obtained Re-anticipate slender results. The world will form of Parliament, but because wages and read, admire, and applaud Dr. Combe on Di-profits are comparatively high-because the gestion and Dieteties, and then go on in its field of employment for capital and labour usual way, eating what it it likes, and digest-has been enlarged. This enlargement has ing what it can.

not been universal. For one class there has

From The Spectator.

# LOOK FORWARD.

nate Ministry. Appointed at a time when food in this country, and especially of bread, the masses had recently obtained a vast active common food of the people, that the efcession of power, and holding offices on the fect has been the same for all the industrious condition of working out important changes classes, as if the Corn-laws had been sus-in the political and social state of the em-pended some years ago. We say suspended, pire,—compelled by their position to do ma-—for if the Corn-laws had been wholly reny things which were calculated to displease pealed some years ago, there would now be powerful interests and to agitate the public little corn in British ground, and the farmers mind,—the present Ministers have been fa-would by this time have been almost wholly voured with an unusual degree of national occupied in producing things subject to a prosperity which they had no share in creat-continually increasing demand; they would ing. It has been remarked, that the chief by this time have been in the same situation cause of Reform in Parliament was, not any as those other industrious classes whose preabstract desire of the People for organic sent prosperity is owing to the plenty and change, nor even a popular sense of evils, re-cheapness of common food. It is because sulting from rotten boroughs, but that state the effect of seasons and improvements has of political economy which is called "dis-been the same, not as a repeal, but only as a tress." During six years previous to the 1st suspension of the Corn-laws, that the farmof March 1831, the House of Commons re-lers, continuing to grow corn, have not shared

every quality, from the deadly poison up to plant and life-supporting milk. Nay, even in the same plant, as petitions complaining of low wages and low profits,—want of employment for labour, and eapsule which covers them endowed with the most opwart of employment for capital. These, intwould be very interesting to discover by what of employment for capital. These, indeed, are not the words in which the distress-resources Nature thus effects the production of the ed classes complained; for they did not persame kind of nutritive fluid or chyle from so great a variety of substances, and apportions to every part the precise elements of which it stands in need: but it is doubtful whether the human faculties were ever designed to penetrate so far into the modes of vital action; and, in the meantime, it will be better for us to laws, led to harassing competition amongst confine our attention to that branch of the inquiry this country has been growing richer every The end which Dr. Combe proposed day since the peace, competition was the true The mother and of employment. This, it cannot be repeated been no decrease of harassing competition. A succession of fine harvests, with great im-LORD MELBOURNE'S has been a most fortu-Ireland, have so augmented the quantity of

increase of common food must be progressive. due to fine seasons and a greater production long while; but there can be no improvement ton's merits in telling him, that his Act of on such seasons as we have had lately; and Parliament would have been most difficult of counteract the influence of improved cultiva-tion. The uncommon national prosperity, shilling freeholders in Ireland, which has led therefore, with which Lord Melbourne's Irish landlords to grow corn instead of voters.

upon the weather.

May-day this year was as cold as Christmas. In consequence of the extreme wetness amongst capitalists as well as labourerstion which has resulted from the seeming pare for it. prospect of employment for any quantity that might be saved. The money of the new Joint Stock Banks represents the new quantity of food, which is capital. If the present National Education; its present state and prosprospect should be realized, though the nation will be richer than ever in all but comapproaching.

of reforming the English Poor-laws, has been education as at present furnished by public accomplished with a facility which surprises institutions to the masses of the people; the all. The Poor-law Commissioners have been other a view of the education of the middle wonderfully favoured. While they have and higher classes, with suggestions, or spe-been engaged in putting an end to the sys-tem of out-door allowance, there has occur-first part of the work is by far the most valured, independently of them, a general scarci-able. Mr. Hill has the industry and obserty of hands. A great increase of food hav-vation necessary to collect individual facts: he ing given activity to large masses of capital seems to want the comprehension which is in almost every branch of industry, they have indispensable to extract a general view from

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in the prosperity of the other classes. But From spots where labour was in excess, mithis shows that the actual prosperity of the grations have taken place to spots where it other classes is not likely to last. In order was deficient. The new Poor-law was a very that the present effect should continue, the good one; but the facile execution of it is Agricultural improvements may go on for a of corn. We do not detract from Mr. SENtwo bad harvests, nay one, perhaps would execution, if he had not been helped by the Ministry has been favoured, seems to depend The past, however, is past, and is worth a look back only as it shows the prospect.

"Distress"-that is, severe competition of last autumn, a great breadth of corn-land produced Parliamentary Reform. What will in Ireland has been left unsown. The potato-competition, that is, distress, produce, now crop threatens to be very deficient; and this, that the masses have obtained a great accesalong with English subscriptions for the sion of power, not only in the Legislature Irish poor, will increase the demand for corn. but in the towns? The body composed of The farmers of England, after selling wheat Parliamentary and Municipal electors in for some time at the ordinary price of barley, Great Britain, and of Parliamentary electors have discovered that what punishes them as in Ireland, are now, indeed, the sovereign growers of wheat, is the great quantity of people. So long as the sovereign people re-wheat at market. In England, a wide breadth mains prosperous, it is a quiet animal of land which was used for growing wheat, enough; but democracy and distress explode has been turned to other purposes. Good like a mixture of water and fire. With dear and bad harvests do not come singly, but in bread and a scarcity of employment for laperiods of several consecutive years: because bourers, and with ruinous competition so much corn has been grown lately, less wil amongst capitalists, the Corn-laws will be be grown in future for some time to come, very quickly repealed. And that will be a But, with the recent increase of food, there bright day for this country; since thenceforth has occurred, by means of early marriages the field of employment for capital and labour and the healthiness of a well-fed people, an unusual increase of population. Through to come in due proportion to the increase of the increase of food, too, large masses of wealth and population. But that bright day money-capital, have found life and employment, not to mention the further accumulate. A wise Government would pre-

From the Spectator.

NATIONAL EDUCATION.

pects. By Frederick Hill. In 2 vols. THE contents of Mr. HILL's volumes on this mon food, a period of general "distress" is important subject may be divided into two distinct heads, -one consisting of a valuable What all considered the most difficult task collection of specific facts connected with found it easy to refuse out-door allowance. an induction of minute and various particulars. Still less is he capable of laying down tive, if indeed they can be said to exist at all. a scheme of education for the more leisured There is no organized system for collecting classes, or settling that quastio vexata. Are and registering facts connected with the sublanguages or natural philosophy-the science ject; the special returns to Parliament are of words or such knowledge of things as chil-collected by slovenly indifference; and those dren can be taught-best fitted to train the which are made either to the Legislature or

a most deplorable picture is given. (6.) In-readily decide in favour of Welsh morality.

pression derived from what Mr. HILL tells us portunity of growth. We are not zealots is, that educational statistics are very defec-lenough to assert that individuals can in all

mind and assist in forming the character? to educational societies, are drawn up by The sources are threefold from which the parties whose vaniety and whose interests very interesting accounts of the existing are alike operative in exaggerating the numschools in England are drawn, -Parliament ber and acquirements of the pupils. The ary or other public documents, the reports of number of persons in Great Britain who can various educational societies, and the personal read or write, it is of course impossible to inquiries of the author and his friends. The ascertain; the number of children who are various classes of schools which Mr. Hill now in the course of teaching is also unknown. passes under review are seven. (1) Schools Speaking generally, Mr. HILL conceives that of Industry; in which the acquisition of some the rural inhabitants of Scotland receive the mechanical trade is made of even greater im-best education in the island. He inclines to portance than education in the usual meaning consider the population of towns as not better of the word. (2.) Day Schools on the plan of educated than the same class in England, if Bell and Lancaster, either in connexion with they are so well. Wales is supposed to be the institution called the British and Foreign in a backward state; and there is no supposi-School Society, whose basis is perfect equal-tion at all about the deplorable ignorance of ity amongst all sects of Christians, or the the Irish people. The amount of crime cor-National Society which requires compliance responds with the extent of education; being with the formulas of the Established Church, less in Scotland than in England; and if (3.) Sunday Schools. (4.) Factory Schools; greater in England than in Wales, this proves meaning those which have been spontaneous-but little,—for before theft can be committed, ly established by the proprietors, and not those says Mr. HILL, "there must be something to set up in compliance with the Factory Bill, steal;" and as the facilities for committing which are represented as having turned out crime or escaping with impunity are far less failures. (5.) Schools for Paupers, of which in Wales than in England, we must not too

fant Schools, whose use seems rather to keep But in addition to the difficulties of procurthe infant out of mischief and prevent its ing specific information on the question, it mind from running to seed, than beneficial seems that any return as to the numbers caeither in teaching any thing or so disciplin-pable of reading and writing must often be ing the mind as to fit it for being taught received with considerable caution. In the hereafter. (7.) Adult Schools. And throughfew searching examinations that have been out this extended examination, M. Hill's made, many have been found who once had mode of proceeding is the same, although the power of reading but who had lost it; and considerably modified by the fulness or scan-the same remark holds good as to writing,tiness of his information. He describes the though the parties, rather than confess their nature of the schools; the objects they pro- deficiency, claim one or both accomplishfess to have in view, and whether their fun ments. Persons intimately connected with damental principles are catholic or sectarian: education, too, continually draw a proper disthe probable or actual number of pupils is es-|tinction between the mere capability of readtimated; we are told what is taught or at-ing by an effort, and the power of reading tempted, as well as the modes of teaching; with fluency so as readily to understand what the amount of the funds is stated, whence they peruse. It may be noted as a singular they are derived, and the average cost of edu-fact, that where an individual is unable to cation per head. And finally, an endeavour write at all, he is not able to read with suffiis made in several cases, roughly to trace the cient ease to enjoy the occupation. It is also effects produced upon the future conduct of a circumstance worthy of notice, that adults the pupil; the tests of ill-doing ranging from prefer writing to reading, and are never weary application for parish relief to conviction for of plodding through copies. The most gratifying impression of the book, however, is Except in the case of single schools, much the universality and hardihood of virtue. It of all this is only approximate; for the im-will flourish anywhere, requiring only the op-

volumes before us will bear out the opinion, preferred passing their holyday at work to spending it that if a number of the ignorant and vicious be instructed and given some slender means of reformation, steady persistance in reform will be the rule, and relapse the exception.

circumstantiality to the description. Of these, Gower's Walk School, in Whitechapel, and the Asylum at Hackney Wick, are the best done. We will extract the former; not, however, shutting our eyes to the tendency of the pense.

### GOWER'S WALK SCHOOL OF INDUSTRY.

school, and on the other to obtain the departing pupils the general expenses of the school, and finally give a as apprentices. When we visited the school (in July handsome surplus to be divided among the boys. last year,) there were two long lists of applicants, the one of masters waiting for children, the other of pawe we were furnished by Mr. French (the very intelligent

The industrial occupation of the boys is printing; the school from which he derived his own education. that of the girls needlework. There are altogether It appears that the school has existed on its present

by an alternation of manual and mental labour; and both the school room and the printing office are constantly occupied.

We were much pleased with the sense of life and bustle among the little printers. No lolling and yawn ing, no wistful looks at the slow moving hands of the clock; the signs of cheerful industry were visible in every face, were apparent in the quick motion of every limb. The last time we called at the school happened to be on a holyday afternoon; but no stillness of the individual will have to receive as much as six shillings. Printing office notified the term of relaxation. The busy hand of the compositor was moving to and fro as an additional encouragement to thrifty habits; and usual, and the pressman was tugging at his screw-bar with as much energy as ever. On inquiry, we found the smallest sums, down to a single half-penny, are rewith as much energy as ever a class of volunteers, who, that the boys engaged were a class of volunteers, who, vol. XXIX, AUGUST, 1836—26

cases be reformed; but the statements in the incredible as it may appear at Eton or Winchester,

not some protection, some favour of friends conceding Of the different classes of schools which Mr. Hill describes, the most complete, and therefore the most interesting account, is the section relating to Schools of Industry. This arises from their smaller number, which admitting of each being visited, has given more different to the description. Of these adult printer in order to obtain an equal requirement of the contract of the

training—which is to foster a love of mo-cient to refer to the Reports of the National Society, ney: so mingled are good and evil.

As evidence of the neatness of the National Society, which are always printed by these children. So far as appears to us, the typography of these books bears no mark of inferiority, and we believe it furnishes no Placed in the heart of a district densely peopled with clue to the age of those by whom it was executed save the poorer classes, the school owes but little to situation for the contentment and cheerfulness observable Walk, Whitechapel." It is proper to remark, that the in the scholars, whose lively appearance cannot fail to boys receive a good deal of instruction and assistance strike every visiter; while the value of the acquirements in the practice of their art; but the cost of this aid is they are making is amply manifested in the e-gerness taken out of the proceeds of the printing; which, even shown on the one hand to procure admission to the after this deduction, furnish a considerable sum towards

rents wishing to send their sons and daughters as scho-the institution, by the ability with which he conducts

It appears that the school has existed on its present that of the girls needlework. There are altogether about two hundred children in the school, rather more footing for nearly thirty years. The building which than one half of whom are boys. Both boys and girls was formerly a sugar bakehouse, was applied to its are in attendance during seven hours each day. Four present use by the benevolent and enlightened founder hours of this time are given to the usual business of a of the school, Mr. Davies, who also endowed the school school,—namely, reading, writing, and arithmetic; the with the sum of 2000t, in the Three per Cent. Conschool,—namely, reading, writing, and arithmetic; the with the sum of 2000% in the Three per Cent. Conremaining three hours are employed by the girls in suls. The income of 60% a year arising from this sum, and the boys in printing; with this restriction, however, that no boy is allowed to join the class terfere with the self supporting character of the establishment. Yet with this moderate help is a school read, write, and cipher, with a certain degree of facility. This regulation is found to act very beneficially in furnishing a motive for increased diligence in the of cheerful industry, taught a useful art, and moreover school-room. The printers, in number about sixty, instructed in the ordinary branches of a school educated wided into three classes; some one class being tion. And not only is all this effected, but a sum of always in the printing office, and the others in the money averaging more than 100% a year is divided among the children according to their respective savby an alternation of manual and mental labour; and ings, one half being immediately distributed in the form by an alternation of manual and mental labour; and ings, one half being immediately distributed in the form

One boy, a lad of thirteen years of age, was pointed in the roar of laughter which burst forth, we confess out, who alone had deposited 1l. in this short time. we heartily joined. This little fellow was of course one of the volunteer But the use of all this?-Much, if it only produced workers on the holydsy afternoon; and we learnt that, the enjoyment we witnessed; more, if it aided in pre-not satisfied with the labour of the printing office, he serving the temper from the cankering effect of sloth, was in the habit of carrying out milk before he came or the evils that follow contention. But there were to school in the morning, and of helping his father, a other ends to be answered, which probably would not

savings bank is placed in the public savings bank of school in the winter: we found, then, that the vital the district, and the interest received is distributed in warmth had to be maintained. The school room is just shares among the boys. Each one is periodically lofty and without ceiling; and the funds of the institu-furnished with a full statement of his account; and it is tion are not sufficient to provide either for an adequate needless to say that, on passing into his hands, the do supply of fuel or a complete repair of the windows; cument is certain to be subjected forthwith to a most and though the visiters' seat, which we occupied, is

rigorous audit.

the zeal displayed by individuals in the cause of education, the amount of good that may be accomplished by scanty means, and the very is so full of present pain and danger for the future. trifling assistance that is given by Govern-And yet, when we contrasted our own warm clothing ment for the instruction of the People,—so with the half nakedness of some of the little pupils—trifling, indeed, that it is scarcely worthy of the name. The two first points are indicated in the following hearty description of Spital-had a morsel for breakfast—and when we gazed at the fields Infant School; supported by the liberal-shrunken limbs and hollow cheeks of two little brothers ity of one individual, a Mr. Joseph Wilson, whose case the master had lamented as particularly

ranged themselves in order round the room, the master we looked with increased admiratoin on plans which and mistress went in different directions to examine had thus reared up cheerfulness in the midst of misery. them, and see that every one had clean hands. Some were particularly clean and neat were honoured by the infantile group singing occasionally for a bar or being allowed to accompany their master or mistress two, and imitating, as well as he could, the motions of in their procession. This business being ended, the school exercises began. The first was called a lesson accompanied. in spelling. Had it been so in fact, the ta-k would probably have proved as irksome as it must necessarily have been useless. In truth, however, it was an exer-cise in general knowledge. A little fellow, with a list of words in his hand, mounted a box, dignified with the left ourselves room to enter. It consists of a name of rostrum, and spelled one of the words aloud, brief view of the present state of education in as baker. This was followed by a number of questions, the United States, Prussia, and Spain. The Any child, or any number together, being allowed to tistical works, and the accounts of travellers Any child, or any number together, being allowed to tistical works, and the accounts of travellers answer, the interest of all was kept alive. When a number of words had been taken in this way, a new is taken from Cousin's Report; that of Spain, followed it, was very properly arranged, rather for the agreeable occupation of the children and the development of their physical powers, than with any view the communication of what is ordinarily called know. ment of their physical powers, than with any view to the communication of what is ordinarily called know-ledge: the latter was at least made quite a secondary object. The proceeding would have sadly scandalized a governess of the old school; many a time, when the children and ourselves were in the highest glee, her fingers would have itched to grasp the rod. One of from embodying in the book itself. rudely imitating the motions of the different tribes of the brute creation; the birds flew, the beasts ran, the insects erawled; the performance elicited much arch

in their own possession. The bank was opened last humour, and the merriment was quite infectious: the February, and when we visited the school in July the last manœuvre of the game brought the little creatures deposits amounted to 23l.

gunmaker, in the evening.

Suggest themselves to our readers, and of which the From time to time the money collected in the school bare idea never crossed our mind until we visited the one of the warmest, and though in our thermometer the comfort point is not marked very high, yet, after a The points that will be most strongly im-stay of two or three hours, our thoughts began to turn pressed upon the reader of these volumes are, towards Captain Ross and the North-west Passage. We When the bell rang, all the children (apparently complaint as a wonderful instance either of patience or with the greatest good will) ran into school. Having of the benumbing effect of continued suffering, and

After a variety of other exercises, singing began, were taken out to wash their hands, while those who and was carried on with great spirit; the very least of

Our descriptions and remarks upon the where the bread is baked' what is bread made of? &c. first is chiefly drawn up from American staFrom the Spectator.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

it appears under the avowed editorship of Endowment is evidently regarded "nothing O'Connell himself, assisted by Mr, Quin, loth."

the Danubian traveller, and Dr. Wiseman, a learned priest. The leading objects of this upon the purposes of the Review, there is to enrich Ireland by rendering her the grand work. depot and starting-point between the old temperate exposition of the present defects superior to any debut of late years. in those establishments,—Dublin Trinity ter perhaps, and its literary execution cer-College, however, being the amplest and most original; the suggestions for improvement its contents have been chosen. Provided are neither very distinct nor far-reaching—the general impression of the writer is conin truth they are contracted by a sectarian veyed, the manner how, appears to have spirit. Besides these articles, directly treat-been disregarded. The thoughts often seem ing of Ireland, those on RAUMER's England, to have been the first that came; and freand Bulwen's Rienzi, are made to bear on quently too little care is displayed in the the subject—the latter, by the by, in a some-choice of expressions. Nor has sufficient what forced fashion.

and of the Hamppen Controversy,—quite as a good specimen of its composition and of much of harm being done in the last named its political tone. paper to the principle of requiring implicit Sir Robert Peel must be admitted upon all hands book, but by the production of various Canadian evidence, which proves that the lies
and licence of that wretched woman are to
be attributed to profligate insanity. As a
whole, the purely religious section of the

Number is the most able in a literary point of view; but its arguments are somewhat INELAND, rising in her hopes, has at last jesuitical, and its tone strongly sectarian—a National Review, which is to be the postarian smacking of the shop. There is also a latitical and religious organ of the Irish people: tent hankering after the things of Cæsar.

new Quarterly are of course, Irish and Ro-man Catholic : and so far as regards the se-science. "Economy of the Earth," is an irlection and handling of the topics, these ob-regular but popular and striking description jects are very well maintained. The article of some of the more curious wonders brought called "Earl Mulgrave in Ireland," is a dis- to light by the scientific study of natural tinct account of the political acts of that history; and in point of workmanship, is nobleman's government, and of the effects perhaps the best paper in the Review. they have produced. "The Railroad System of Garth's History the vehicle of a very able the rationale of railways, and a plan for in-paper on an interesting subject. Lastly, troducing them into Ireland upon a grand there are both criticism and character in scale, under the control of Government; the Rienzi and in RAUMER's England, although great object in view being to effect much their literary points are made in a measure shorter passages to and from America, and subordinate to the leading purposes of the

As regards the tact and judgment disworld and the new. The paper on the Irish played in the choice of subjects, this first and English Universities, is an able and number of the Review in emerald green is attention been paid to that condensation of The interests of Roman Catholicism, and matter which not only saves the reader's here and there of Catholic Christianity, are pains, but gives weight to style. This is of advocated in a painstaking review of Lacourse applied generally. The work connonde's "Journey to the Edom of the Prophtains many passages of ability even as reesies;" as well as in notices of Genner's gards expression; and in the following chartruly Frenchified "Considérations sur le acter of Sir Robert Peel-a little over-Dogme générateur de la Piété Catholique." rated in the commencement-we find at once

paper to the principle of requiring impacts.

Sir Robert Peel must be admitted upon an hands obedience to dogmas, in a church which is to be a ready and accurate man of buisness in office; founded upon freedom of private judgement, as of good to the peculiar tenets of the Roman Church. The "Awful Disclosures of man Church. The "Awful Disclosures of Maria Monk" are completely demolished, his attention to public affairs; and a perfect master of the complete of not only by an elaborate drawing out of the every subject on which he delivers his sentiments. points indicated in our own notice of the But it will be the disagreeable duty of history to add,

those who were the first to yield to them? He had no or White Conduit House; and by way of principle. He was the advocate of party. He was varying his subjects, presses into his sertice champion of an ascendancy which had no foun-strument of passion, not the child of wisdom. He take through a glass which caused the rays of light to the well worn framework of paners. diverge from objects upon which they should have are set in the well worn framework of papers been concentrated; and the consequence was, that left by a friend and arranged by the editor; from the moment he presented to the House of Comthe person upon whom the onus of the matter mons the bill for our emancipation, he fell into a train lies being a Mr. PAUL SLINGSNY, whilst the

to passion, the same narrow zeal for party interests, The general faults of the book are its flim-precluded him from the knowledge that Reform was siness and artificial character, and the unthe immediate corollary of the Catholic Bill; and due pretensions and coxcomical obtrusive-that from the momentum which the force of public opinion had acquired in the career of revision and reparation, the one became even less possible to be lightness and readibleness. With respect resisted than the other. Nevertheless Sir Robert to more specific points of criticism, it may Peel waited to the last on the beach, and it was not be said that there is facility, vivacity, and till the tempest blackened the air, and the surges flung point in the author's style; a kind of poet-their foam upon his head, that he acknowledged the ical elegance in his manner; and he seems necessity of retiring. And yet a few short years after this,—short in the history of a nation,—the man to possess a natural tenderness of sentiment, which he species by affectation. who fought with his utmost strength against every which he spoils by affectation. His great measure of reform, no matter how trivial, had the aim is evidently to be thought familiar with courage once more to assume office, which he knew English fashion and English fashionables; he could not hold for six months, unless he became his great weakness is a use and misuse of a Reformer. Accordingly a Reformer he promised to become; but nobody believed him sincere, and he fell

From the Spectator.

## WILLIS' INKLINGS OF ADVENTURE.

been "Passages of My Life Manufactured are borrowed from Mr. EDWARD BULWER: for Sale;" for it chiefly consists of scenes and he has infused into the whole production and commonplace incidents that fell, or might the spirit of a refined man-milliner. have fallen, under the writer's observation. If the object of the Speciator were to no-An excursion to Niagara is turned into a tice minute faults, or so specify absurdities and patched together for effect; the scenery ture would furnish plenty of materials. But long accounts of the impressions it produced devote to extracts with tidbits rather than out to the required length by any jokes or sample or two of the best. And these bet-remarks the author can bring to the mus-termost points are twofold,—descriptions of ter. A passage across Lake Ontario in a landscapes, and indirect pictures of American steamer with a part of a British regiment, manners; each of which have more freshness

become acquainted with a great variety of circumstances which have demonstrated to him the utter
scenes that might have occurred, though
impossibility of preventing us Catholics from speedily
spurning the yoke of the penal laws. Had he even
an ordinary degree of sagacity, he must have seen an ordinary degree of sagacity, he must have seen of his sojourn at college, furnish matter for our growing wealth, our bourly-increasing intel-some half-dozen papers; nearly the space of ligence would, by the mere force of moral action, a volume is filled with a snow storm, and a have dissipated every distinction between us and our fellow subjects of the protestant denomination. But first tion of the author's, in which it is difficult to tell whether silliness or improbabil-olution, Mr. Peel was incurably blind. Session after ity predominates: when these fail, he dresses session served only to exibit his ignorance of our con-up some "Scenes of Fear"-where the terdition, until at length we sent forth a simultaneous ror of the reality, if it ever had any, is lost in the monstrous exaggeration of the litté-How happened it that the same man who had won his way to power by the energy which he displayed in op-posing our claims, subsequently took his station among of inconsistencies from which he shall never escape, even were his life extended over fifty generations.

The same want of foresight, the same subservience fully claimed by Mr. Willis himself.

from the pinnacle of power never to ascend it again. is that of an under-bred, self-sufficient, goodnatured dandy. He has taken his ideas of romantic feeling from Bynon; the incidents of romance he invents for himself; his no-The proper title of this book would have tions of manners and "irresistible" behaviour

sort of story; its incidents shaped, connected, in taste and composition, Inklings of Advendescribed with animation, but interlarded with as we prefer occupying the space we can upon the writer's mind; and the whole spun garbage, we will take from the volume a and reality than any other parts of the vol-umes, though we often see that they are dash-ed by an affectation of smartness, and may likely enough be altered and cooked-up for likely enough be altered and cooked-up for

### THE THOUSAND ISLES OF THE ST. LAWRENCE.

f

The river here is as wide as a lake, while the channel just permits the passage of a steamer. The islands, more than a thousand in number, are a singular formation of flat, rectangular rock, split, as it were, by regular mathematical fissures, and overflowed nearly to the tops, which are loaded with a most luxuriant vegitation. They vary in size, but the generality of them would about accommodate a teaparty of six. The water is deep enough to float a large steamer directly at the edge, and an active deer would leap across from one to the other in any direction. What is very singular, these little rocky platforms are covered with a rich loam, and carpeted with moss and flowers, while immense trees take root in the clefts, and interlace their branches with those of the neighbouring islets, shadowing the water with the unsunned dimness of the wilderness. It is a very odd thing to bouring islets, analowing the water with the unsunned equally well-dressed, and or equal pretentions to the dimness of the wilderness. It is a very odd thing to character of gentlemen; but any one who had made glide through in a steamer. The luxuriant leavessweep observations between Temple Bar and the steps of the deck, and the black funnel parts the dropping Crockford's, would easily resolve them into Birsprays as it keeps its way, and you may pluck the mingham bagmen, "sinking the shop," and a quiet blossoms of the acacia, or the rich chesnut flowers, sitgentleman on a tour of information. ting on the taffrail; and really, a magic passage in a witch's steamer, beneath the tree-tops of an untrodden forest, could not be more novel and startling. Then the solitude and silence of the dim and still made and silence of the dim and still introduced; and, in spirit, have similar charman street waters are continually broken by the plunge and leap introduced; and, in spirit, have similar charman street waters are continually broken by the plunge and leap and is lost again, even to the car.

# COMPANY IN A STEAM-BOAT.

Near me sat a Kentuckian on three chairs. He had been to the metropolis, evidently for the first time and had "looked round sharp." In a fist of no very and had "looked round sharp." In a fist of no very delicate proportions was crushed a pair of French kid gloves, which if they fulfilled to him a glove's destiny would flatter "the rich man" that "the came!" might yet give him the required precedent.—His hair had still the traces of having been astonished with curling-tongs; and across his Atlantean breast up already into great magnitude, was daily up already into great magnitude, was daily up already into great magnitude, was daily was looped, in a complicated zigzag, a chain that extending its ramifications, and promised must have cost him a wilderness of racoon skins. His shortly to comprehend every portion of the coat was evidently the production of a Mississippi tailor, though of the finest English material, his shirt within its sphere of action. His object was tailor, though of the finest English material, his shirt bosom was ruffled like a swan with her feathers full spread; and a black silk cravat, tied in a kind of a curse-me-if-l-care-sort-of-a-not, flung out its ends like the srms of an Italian improvisatore. With all this he was a man to look upon with respect. His under-jaw was set up to its fellow with an habitual determination that would throw a hickory tree into a shiver; but frank good-nature, and the most absolute freedom from suspicion, lay at large on his Ajacean entering on the question of how far the im-

ancholy annual visit to the now-cultivated shores of Connecticut, the burial-place, but unforgotten and I think there is not, within the knowledge of the "all beholding sun," a spot so singulary and exquisite-ly beautiful. Between the Mississippi and the Cimberal Bosphorus, I know there is not, for I have pictured by the property of the pro nicked from the Symplegades westward. The thou-weary journey back to the prairies. Their Apollo-sand Isles of the St. Lawrence are as imprinted on my like forms loosely dressed in blankets, their gaudy mind as the stars of heaven: I could forget them as wampum-belts and feathers, their muscular arm and close clutch upon the rifle, the total absence of sur-

of the wild deer springing or swimming from one is-land to another; and the swift and shadowy cance of the Indian glides out from some unseen channel, and with a single stroke of his broad paddle he vanishes of sentiment. But they want pith and originality.

From The Spectator.

# JOINT STOCK BANKS.

was supposed (although, as it subsequently appeared, entered at the Stamp-office, one of them having 24 erroneously,) from carrying on the trade of banking branches, and 2052 partners. More companies I know altogether, greatly enhanced the difficulty of forming to be in a course of formation, and there are probably solid establishments for that purpose. To the relaxation of which I have not heard." tion of that law, originally enacted in 1708, to confer on the Bank of England a monopoly of the power of issuing notes, it was necessary to obtain the consent of the Bank, as its re-enactment was part of the last and no efficient precaution had been taken to of the Bank, as its re-enactment was part of the last and no efficient precaution had been taken to as of previous bargains with that Corporation. Accordingly, the First Lord of the Treasury and the sponsibility provided for by the 7th George Chancellor of the Exchequer, the late Lord Liverpool and Lord Goderich, had on the 3d of February written a letter to the Directors, urging such consent. It is not necessary that I should trouble the House with reading either that letter, or any portion of the correspondence between the Government and the Bank with possed arise mainly from these causes: by permitting Directors, consequent on the application it contained. The result of the negociation was, that the Bank comparison on the trade of bankings you combine for the Directors, consequent on the application it contained. In unlimited number of persons to combine for the result of the negociation was, that the Bank consented to waive its exclusive privileges in that particular, provided that the banking copartnerships under the new law were not to be established at a less distance than sixty-five miles from London, and that every member should be individually liable for the caution that such banks shall possess capital commenwhole debts of the firm. In the course of the session, and that was passed, the 7th George Fourth, c. 46, em-

perfections of the present system might be charters of limited liability on such Joint Stock Banks remedied, he would call the attention of the sequently abandoned that intention; and the only change then made in the law relating to those estaoriginated—

"The history of the year 1825 must be familiar to every honourable gentleman who hears me; the made excitement, the idle dreams of unbounded prosperity.

Enange then made in the law relating to those establishments, was permitting them to make their notes the wild be arrelated to the made in the law relating to those establishments, was permitting them to make their notes are briefly as follow,—they must be availabled at a law list of the made in the law relating to those establishments, was permitting them to make their notes are briefly as follow,—they must be availabled at a law list of the law list the wild projects at the commencement of that me-not be established at a less distance than sixty-five morable year, the wide-spread distress, the still more miles from the Metropolis; they may issue notes paymorable year, the wide-spread distress, the still more miles from the Metropolis; they may issue notes pay-widely-spread alarm which attended its close, are not, I am sure, forgotten by this House, and will not be, I trust, forgotten by the public. On the assembling of exchange; they must before issuing notes enter at the Parliament in 1826, his Majesty having called its at-stamp-office in London the name of the co-partner-tention to the calamities which had signalized the pe-ried then recently elapsed, and to the consideration of the names of two or more officers of the copartnerried then recently empsed, and to the consideration of the names of two or more officers of the copariner-the best means of obviating the risk of their recurship through whom they may sue or be sued; a like rence, two measures for their accomplishment were return must be made every year, and also whenever a submitted by the Government of that day to both change takes place in the officers, the members, or Houses. The first was for a suppression, at an early the places where notes are to be issued; execution on Houses. The first was for a suppression, at an early the places where notes are to be issued; execution on period, of all notes under 5l. issued by private bank-judgments and decrees obtained against the officers ing establishments, the Bank of England having almay be sued out against any member of the copart-ready discontinued the issue of such notes. On this nership; this responsibility attaches to persons retirmeasure—in my opinion a most salutary one—it is not ing from the company for three years, as far as relates necessary that I should at present comment. The seto transactions occurring whilst they were members could was intended to create a sounder system of bank-Under these laws, a system of joint stock banking cond was intended to create a sounder system of banking. In the panic, a great number of country bankers has grown up already, as I have said, of vast extent, stopped payment: fifty-nine commissions of bankrupt-cy were issued against Country Banks from October a return to an order of this House of the 21st of 1825 to February 1826, and many suspended their payments whose affairs did not proceed to bankrupt-cy. An opinion in consequence became prevalent, 472 places, and consisting in all of 15,673 partners or that one of the causes most operative in producing the shareholders: of these, 3 were established in 1826, 4 crisis just then past, was to be found in the law, in 1827, 6 in 1829, 1 in 1830, 8 in 1831, 7 in 1832, 10 which, by restricting partnerships consisting of more in 1833, 10 in 1834, 8 in 1835, and 4 in this year to than six persons from issuing notes, and, indeed, as the 21st; and since the date of the return 5 have been was supposed (although, as it subsequently appeared, entered at the Stamp-office, one of them having 24

an Act was passed, the 7th George Fourth, c. 45, embodying these conditions."

This law, Mr. Clay said, was confessedly of such elements should be in full activity, in which imperfect; and the opportunity of amending the country should be covered with joint stock banking, and of putting the banking system of the country on a sure foundation, which occurred at the period of the renewal of the Bank Charter, was, unhappily, not improved—

"Lord Althorp did, indeed, propose conferring least, their credit will supply. I can conceive no state

more directly tending to produce that excitement, tion as a greater number of persons are implicated in that overtrading, that apparent prosperity, so pleasant responsibility. The House will not think that I have in its advent, so bitter in its consequences. If there overrated the importance of this consideration, when be one case in which legislative interference with the it bears in mind that nearly aixteen thousand persons, intercourse of individuals could be justified equally many of them commercial men of considerable emiby reasoning and experience, beyond all doubt it nence in the great towns of England, are partners in would be an interference to obviate the dangers which an abuse of the powers and facilities of ioint. which an abuse of the powers and facilities of joint stock banking inevitably tends to produce."

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at tate ces. The credit they obtained was in pro-portion to the presumed extent of their ulti-mate solvency, not to their paid-up capital. working of the joint stock system; admitting Banks was probably certain; but by how there were returns. These 46 banks had frightful a process would that solvency be 821,050 shares; 529,397 of which had been tested?-

these establishments, the most opulent shareholders capital 5,922,5051., or 19 per cent. several of these establishments should become embarmans to be measured by the extent of their dual shareholders, it is certain that suspicion would arise generally with regard to shareholders in all such concerns. The creditors of persons thus circumstanced would feel the inclination to secure what was due to them before the property of their debtors became liable for the engagements of the bank; and a state of distrust, discredit, and alarm would occur, lieved that the accommodation afforded by far more widely spread and more disastrous. I firmly far more widely spread and more disastrous, I firmly some banks exceeded their paid up capital, believe, than any we have yet witnessed. If a private bank fail, its immediate connexions are alone liable to suspicion: the distrust created by the stoppage of a "They are enabled to give this accommodation by joint stock bank will extend more widely in proportediscounting in the London market. Large amounts

The existing state of the law afforded extreme facility for the getting up of these Mr. Clay then referred to the past history banks. A company might be formed on a of banking in this country, and to the vast nominal capital of a million-10,000 shares number of failures of banking establishments, of 100L each; 40s. or 20s. only paid on each as proof of the insufficient protection afford-share, for the Act required no payment; and ed by the system of unlimited responsibility, if the projectors could raise the funds for the which had been the banking system of Eng-purchase of a brass plate and mahogany land. It might be said, that if the banks counters, they might establish branch banks were ultimately solvent through their part-in every town in England-declare a fictitious ners, that was all the Legislature had to look dividend, for there was no provision for pubto, as the losses of the banks were no concern licity; and all the original shareholders might of the public. But the failures of banks withdraw from the concern, without the produced distrust and alarm, shocked public knowledge of their creditors, as few would credit, and lessened the demand for labour. examine the Stamp-office records to ascertain Did the system of unlimited responsibility the real partners: and they who did might be afford security against the stopping payment deceived, as the transfers of shares were not of such establishments? On the contrary, it regularly entered-indeed, if they were, new tends to increase the risk of such occurren- and extensive arrangements must be made at

It was visionary to suppose that the share-holders would be able to pay up their sub-aged, and that much of the imprudence was scribed capital in times of commercial owing to faulty legislation. By a table furdifficulty, when they would need all their nished to him by the directors of several funds for their individual engagements. banks, he found that there were now 55 Joint The ultimate solvency of all the Joint Stock Stock Banks in operation, from 46 of which issued, being 63 per cent. of the whole: their "In the case of a suspension of payment by one of nominal capital 30,930,000l. their paid up Four of would of course be selected for attack; and respectathe above 46 banks, having a nominal capital would of course be selected for attack; and respectathe above 46 banks, having a nominal capital
ble and wealthy persons might, if the engagements
of the bank were large, be reduced at once to beggary, and left to recover their lost fortunes by suits in
Chancery against their partners for their proportion of
the debts of the concern. It is also by no means clear
that every partner in a joint stock bank is not subject
to the nearstion of the bankrupt laws with all their to the operation of the bankrupt laws, with all their when the increase in the number of banks train of formidable consequences. But the mere misery thus created is but a small portion of the evil to be dreaded. If a period should ever arrive in which several of these establishments should become embar-

by an unlimited discounting of good bills, bills that respectable joint stock companies of promisare in payment of real mercantile transactions? I am far from thinking so; and I believe that if at this moment the system of joint stock banking be working ill for the community, it is more through the facility it affords of a dangerous extension of bill accommodation, than by any indiscretion in the issue of their own vince of banking. promisory notes on the part of those establishments. It is well known, that in periods of rising prices, and consequent excitement in the commercial world, persons will always be found ready to speculate in matters not within their usual trade, or to extend the upon the first, without which the two latter were of little value. Limited liability would sessing from the estimated liability of its many partners, sources— an almost unbounded credit, may give a fearful stimulus to overtrading, without discounting or procuring to of a bona fide mercantile transaction."

had contributed to the commercial excite-nity." ment now so remarkable; but it was a fact, He would grant charters only upon the that this excitement was greatest where the conditions of paid-up capital and perfect operations of the banks had been most exten-publicity, and by these means put an end to

of bills are discounted by these establishments in the sive. He held in his hand a list of 75 comcountry at one rate of interest, and negociated in the
London market at another; the profit of the bank, of
course, consisting in the difference between the discount they charge and that which they pay on the
transaction. In the case of banks not issuing paper,
this is done through the Bank of England, which, up even 100 per cent. in many articles of proto a certain extent, will discount for such banks at 3
duce, consumption, raw materials, and manper cent, in the case of banks issuing their own pato a certain extent, will discount for such banks at 3 duce, consumption, raw materials, and manper cent.; in the case of banks issuing their own paufactures, had been caused in a great degree
per, through bill-brokers in London. Now, I believe
by the facility of obtaining bank accommocounting is not considered by the most skilful and prudent among private bankers as a very creditable or
business-like proceeding, nor one which could be carwere manufactured to order, not on specularied to any considerable extent by a private banking tion; but he recollected that the excitement establishment, without exposing it to suspicion and discredit, as showing conclusively that it was in want of disposable funds, and getting into engagements beyend its strength to manage. But this practice, thus currency resting on the rather narrow basis of repudiated by private bankers, is freely resorted to by the bullion in the vaults of the Bank of Engsome at least of the joint stock banks. The House land, he could not avoid feeling apprehensive of will at once see how strong an illustration this fact approaching difficulty. The circulation and affords of the principle which I have ventured to lay deposits of the Bank of England and the prilimited liability affords tends directly to abuse, and vate and joint stock banks, together with the consequently to danger. The endorsement of a bank known to contain, among 500 and 600 members, many rency, was 54,261,9194; but the specie and individuals of great wealth, will give currency to any bill. 'Do you not observe,' said a broker to a person he expressed a doubt of the character of a bill offered to him for discount, 'that it has a thousand endorseral' I by no means intend to assert, that under the stock establishments as issued Bank of Engsanction of these establishments, many accommodation land notes. Such was not the best mode of bills have been negotiated, although perhaps they may have been the means of introducing some paper of a questional character into circulation; but can no injury be done to the community, no danger be incurred even probation the practice resorted to even by

operations of this legitimate business to the full extent were of little value. Limited liability would to which they can obtain capital for the purpose. It crush the spurious credit of banks, and conis quite clear, therefore, that any joint stock bank pos- fine it to the exact extent of the paid-up re-

"To encourage the intervention in the monetary be rediscounted one single bill not drawn in discharge system of the country of a circulating credit grounded upon the supposed aggregate fortunes of the shareof a bena fide mercantile transaction."

Now, suppose a change in the London market should occur, and the rediscounts be refused, of course the accommodation afforded by the joint stock banks would be withdrawn, and the greatest embarrassment would be felt by those banks and the persons connected with them. It was a matter of conjectured with them is the confidence of these banks and great calamities to the community."

cluded by moving for a Select Committee,

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make any, and what, alteration in the provisions of licity, he was in favour of it.

Mr. Clay was not calculated to excite alarm liabilitiesfor the commercial credit of the country: "He was glad to learn from the Chancellor of the Committee, whose proceedings ought to be best that the Irish agriculturists had known for a long secret. He hoped that the Joint Stock time past." Banks would not look upon the inquiry as a Mr. Hume approved of the course taken hostile one; it was not intended to call in by Government; but would hold himself free question their prudence or their solvency. A from the opinions expressed by Mr. Clay. proposed; and if the appointment of the whatever-

the traffic in shares and the establishment offview, as in Mr. Clay's speech. But he apbubble banks. Limited liability and paid-up proved of the course taken by Mr. Spring capital were the sources of the stability of Rice,—except that he was opposed to secrethe Bank of England; but great calamities cy. Mr. Clay had not produced a shadow of would have been avoided if perfect publicity an argument to prove that inquiry was nehad always been required from that establish-cessary. The banks which stopped payment ment. In Scotland, it should be remember- in 1795 and 1826 were private banks; and ed that limited liability and paid-up capital the cause of their failure was sufficiently obwere the principles on which the leading vious. Mr. Clay had been cautious about banks, which gave the tone to the whole sys-speaking of the Scotch Banks, only one of tem, were conducted. The same rules were which stopped in 1826, and that only for a adopted in the United States, with others short time, during which it paid 20s. in the To these authorities might pound. How did this happen? The systems be added those of Lord Liverpool, Mr. Alex-in the two countries were different. As to ander Baring, and Mr. Huskisson, all in limited responsibility, it was as much as sayfavour of limited liability. Mr. Clay con-ing that a man who risked 10/. in a speculation was better security than he who risked .. "to inquire into the operation of the Act of the 7th his whole property. The question of paid-up George IV. c. 46, permitting the establishment of capital was a fit subject of discussion, though Joint Stock Banks, and whether it be expedient to he would not then enter into it. As to pub-make any, and what, alteration in the provisions of licity, he was in favour of it. The public had a right to know every thing. No man Mr. Spaing Rice consented to the appoint-should embark in a business of that kind who ment of the Committee. The line taken by was not prepared to disclose his assets and

had such been the scope of his speech, he Exchequer, that the Committee was not to be comshould have called upon him to make out a posed exclusively of gentlemen who took any one stronger case before he assented to his motion. He admitted that there were grounds for a Parliamentary inquiry whether the
joint stock system answered its purpose or
tion; for he lad seen more families ruined, more perrequired amendment. Joint stock banks were sons reduced from happiness and comfort to a state of a valuable discovery, and might be so regu-lated as to produce extensive public good; in Ireland, than almost ever occurred in France at any but the House had a right to see that bubble schemes were not extended under cover of the joint stock system. He declined discuss-ing the armedical proceed by Mr. Clariing the remedies proposed by Mr. Clay; hetter off after the change of the currency than they were before, at the same time proved that the Irish from many of whose doctrines, however, he dissented. He thought that Government condition. Whatever the effect of the change in England might be, in Ireland it worked nothing but mischief. But from the establishment of the Provincial ing this question; and would be prepared in a few days to nominate a perfectly impartial had been an improvement. The present year was the

period of commercial prosperity was the fit- He did not believe that the joint stock banks test time for an investigation of the kind had produced any surplus of paper money

Committee should have the effect of inducing persons to act with more caution, much benefit would result from it.

Mr. O'Connell said, that if the motion had merely rested on Mr. Clay's speech, he should have divided the House against it: he had never heard so many principles laid down diametrically opposed to the end in he wished to see changed, or at all events inquired vol. XXIX. AUGUST. 1836.—27.

VOL. XXIX, AUGUST, 1836,-27.

into, as to the present system of the currency, was amount of the circulating medium of the the working of the clause which was inserted by country; and he opposed the introduction of Lord Althorp in the Bank charter, which enabled the question involved in Mr. Hume's motion.

paper instead of gold."

to gold on demand; and moved as an addi-inquiry suggested by Mr. Hume. tion to Mr. Clay's motion, that the Committee be instructed to inquire into the effect of from the motion or the amendment. that clause in the charter of the Bank of England by which Country Banks were held to have satisfied their engagements by paying them in Bank of England paper.

Mr. Spring Rice objected to this proposi tion; as tending to overlay the inquiry with a subject which did not necessarily belong to

Mr. FORSTER bore testimony to the extensive information, accurate statements, and spirit of candour by which Mr. Clay's speech The Life of the First Earl of Shaftesbury, from was distinguished. He thought the appointment of the Committee would do good. The best corrective of the evils arising from banking, public or private, was a strict adherence to the laws now regulating our currencythe maintenance of the standard, the princiand the prohibition of notes under 50%.

when they were in a predicament for want of gold, norant present. His indifference to religion that he advised them to put a notice on their doors to induced, indeed, a theoretical love of tolerathis effect—"Closed, waiting a supply of gold." tion,—which he never respected if it opposed this effect—"Closed, waiting a supply of gold." tion,—which he never respected if it opposed That was just such an answer as a Minister of England his interests; his experience of arbitrary ought to have given. Had Mr. Pitt given that answer imprisonment led him to assist materially in 1797—(Loud cheers)—most of those evils which had arisen from the paper system, and the non-convertibility of paper into gold, would have been preventibility of paper into gold, would have been preventible. But Mr. Pitt was under the influence of circles. comstances too powerful for him to control or to resist. future JAMES the Second, and of the popular The present Minister had no such circumstances to contend with, and he trusted that whenever he should be assailed his answer would be—"You gentlemen paper-makers, if you have brought yourselves into a is not improbable) James might have taken

proposed to inquire into the fluctuating First and the Parliament.

Mr. WARBURTON said, it would be taking He wished bank-notes to be convertible in- a partial view of the subject to exclude the

Mr. M. ATTWOOD expected no good either

Mr. CLAY, in reply, denied that he was hostile to joint stock banks: he was a decided friend to them, believing that, under proper management, they would confer great benefit on the country.

Mr. Hume's amendment was then rejected, by 98 to 12; and the motion for the Commit-

tee was agreed to.

From The Spectator.

Original Documents in the Possession of the Family. By Mr. B. Martyn and Dr. Kippis. Now first published. Edited by G. Wingrove Cooke, Esq. Author of "Memoirs of Lord Bo-lingbroke." In 2 vols. Bentley.

LORD SHAFTESBURY was unquestionably one ple of convertibility with regard to all issues, of the most extraordinary men in English history. To the character of a good man he "He could not refrain from observing, that should had no pretentions, and slender claim to that any money crisis arrive-and it was always possible in of a great one. Although living in times when a great commercial nation like this to happen-he the first struggles between despotism and foresaw that the Minister of the Crown would be sub-ject to a pressure, arising from the present state of the ject to a pressure, arising from the present state of the fermentation such as the world had never yet banking in this country, to which no Minister had ever hitherto been subjected. It would not be confined to the arrangement between the Government and the of government from the mingled mass of facts Bank of England; but the Minister would be assailed and theories which thrust themselves upon by joint stock banks from all parts of the country, his observation, but to have continued to the backed by the most powerful part of the constituency his observation, but to have continued to the of the towns in which those banks were established. last a man of expedients. Although engaged Such a pressure would require great firmness on the from his boyhood in public affairs, and mixpart of the Minister to resist what he anticipated ing in and influencing great events, he seems would be their request. But he trusted the Finance never to have considered the future conse-Minister of this country would slways have that firm-ness. It was reported of Mr. Huskisson, when the Bank of England asked him for advice at a moment scrape by the undue issuing of paper money, you must some disgust to Shartesbury. The only trust to your own resources to extricate you from its comprehensive plan he ever appears to have for I cannot give you relief." conceived, was his boyish scheme for com-Mr. Poulett Thomson said, it was not posing the differences between Charles the

failure of this impracticable theory, seems to the People as best he might, and to break or have rendered him henceforth a practical resist an opposition which not merely aimed man who looks a very little further than his at his place but his life; for such men lived in of his life, the immediate seems to be the only Minister, instead of seeing his sympathizing object of his care. Whether as a commander opponents cross over the House to shake under the Long Parliament, a plotter against hands with him, had Traitor's Gate and the Interregnum upon CROMWELL's death, an Tower Hill in perspective. The proposal to intriguer against the Republicans in favour apply philosophical principles to the more of the Restoration, a subservient minister of executive branches of government might CHARLES the Second for thirteen years, or at have saved a man's life by the odious ridicule active opponent of the Court, his end was they would have drawn upon him; their theostill limited, as his means were unscrupulous, retical advocacy to government itself, brought And after every allowance for the imputation Algennon Sidney to the block. The examof motives and the exaggeration of satire, it ples of Clarendon and Temple prove how cannot be denied that his conduct gave some little honest ability availed a man, even when colour to DRYDEN's lampoon-

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The wretch turn'd loyal in his own defence, And malice reconciled him to his Prince. Him in the anguish of his soul he serv'd: Rewarded faster still than he deserv'd. Behold him now exalted into trust; His counsels oft convenient, seldom just; E'en in the most sincere advice he gave, He had a grudging still to be a knave: The frauds he learnt in his fanatic years, Made him uneasy in his lawful gears; At least, as little honest as he could; And, like white witches, mischievously good."

tributed to the peculiar character of the man be effected by qualifications more serviceable -a good deal, perhaps, to the circumstances than respectable. A dauntless confidencein which he was placed. When he first ap- or, more properly speaking, impudence which peared in life, the Monarchal politicians were nothing could abash or discompose-was a had excited and directed the first English bility in conduct, and boundless fertility in Revolution were dead; and, whilst the intelectual condition of the gentry and the people it was requisite that as fast as one nostrum rendered it impossible to promote good was out of vogue, another should be ready to government systematically, their growing supply its place. Most of them were adepts power made it necessary to corrupt one or in negotiation and intrigue; all of them had a Crown might still perhaps raise a man to for impending change. But, of all the band power; but it required some qualities of his of political quacks who have flourished from own to keep him there. He had to comply 1660 to 1836, SHAFTESBURY alone had that

Survey him afterwards in any period the days of impeachments, and a displaced accompanied with what we must term an un-"Power was his aim;" but, thrown from that pretence, reasoning and servile loyalty. And the instance of SUNDERLAND (and many others might easily be added) shows how little unprincipled tergiversation and treachery injured a politician, if he had only the power of "doing good service" to those who might find it convenient to employ him. Such a conjuncture of circumstances almost necessarily gave rise to what may not unaptly be called the class of empirical politicians. Like a mountebank ascending a sloping tight rope, their grand object was to keep themselves Much of this restless versatility is to be at- from falling as they rose; and this could only extinct with the times that had formed them prime essential; as were, singly or in conjunc-When he rose to power, the statesmen who tion, great readiness of speech, great flexi-The mere favouritism of the rat-like instinct in foreseeing and providing with the Court, to influence the Parliament, presaging sagacity which enabled him to within certain limits to coerce or to humour mark the shadow of coming events, and turn . This seems an allusion to some half-unknown or before the tide. It is true, that l'ortune and

ness; and chance or inclination prevented him

merely suspected scheme SHAPTESBURY might have the Court were too strong for him, and he indulged in previous to the Restoration. It is possible lost his last game: but the "Glorious Revothat he dreamed of "vain hopes, vain aims, inordinate lution" proved his prophetic powers, and, desires," under the Protectorate. According to Bun had he lived a few years longer, would have start, he used to tell a story of CROMWELL'S having had he lived a few years longer, would have offered to make him King." His admirers throw doubt upon the truth of this statement, or consider the Of this class—not yet extinct, although, offer was made as a joke. If it were a jest, there might be more fearful meaning in the manner and circumstances than met the ear. If SHAFTESBURY was the first and the greatest. He was personally less indecorous than Bochecking it; for even his genius must have felt rebuked under the sarcasm of the Protector.

from becoming an open traitor to his coun will be seen that, in compliance with his max-try: as disinterested in money matters as im, they are merely defensive. BROUGHAM, he had more penetration and sa-gacity, and, as a consequence, less gratuitous the Duke of Lauderdale, going out of his Sphere, attrick: in the more striking qualities of the tempted to play upon Lord Shaftesbury, and in a mancraft he equalled or excelled them both.

Left at ten years old (1631) heir to a baronetcy and 8000l. a year, and shortly involved by
eat them." "There is another," said Lord Shatesthe rapacity of his relations in a suit in the bury, "as good, 'Wits make jests, and fools repeat Court of Wards, which he in a measure them,' "upon which the King, turning to the Duke, managed himself; not preceeding to the Unisaid, "Take my advice; know your men before you endeavour to be witty on them."

Two or three days after he was committed to the Tower, one of the Ponish lords, pretending surprise at the property and elected a Member of these saked him what had because the rying at eighteen; and elected a Member of seeing him there, asked him what had brought his Parliament at nineteen,—it was not to be ex-Lordship thither? He answered, "That he had been pected that his scholar-like acquirements lately indisposed with an ague, and was come to take could be considerable. They were, however, sufficient for his purposes; furnishing him with illustrations; impressing the world with were going through the streets, the mob surrounded an opinion of his learning; and adapted to the the coach, and knowing them to be Members, cried fashion of the times,—from the more erudite out with some rudeness. "Down with the Rumps!" books of which he probably gleaned much shat he knew, as he had the faculty of reading rapidly and judging truly of what he rapidly and judging truly of what he coach, and attended him and the Colonel with loud cuickly skimmed. Of his penetration it is less hand attended him and the Colonel with loud ing rapidly and judging truly of what he described processed in the load quickly skimmed. Of his penetration it is acclamations.

Shaftesbury was one day conversing in a wisper it was perhaps his most striking quality, shown equally in his detection of the marriage of Mistress Anne Hyde to "one of the brothers," by "the concealed respect, how-heard, "Men of sense are all of one religion." "And ever suppressed, in the looks, voice, and man-what religion is that?" unexpectedly inquired the law order. The Earl turning round and bowing, replied, ner wherewith her mother carved to her or dy. The Earl turning round and bowing, replied, offered her of every dish," as in his with "That, Madam, men of sense never tell." drawal from every party, - Charles the First. the Parliament, the Republicans, and even ty in this-CHARLES the Second just at the height of the On Sunday morning, the 9th of November, when flood. Of his eloquence no really authentic Lord Shaftesbury went to Court, he judged from specimens have come down to us; and if they several circumstances that the Seals were then to be had, as Mr. Cooke truly observes, we should his closet, while the Attorney-General and others were had, as Mr. Cooke truly observes, we should his closet, while the Attorney-General and others were miss the presence and energy of the speaker; but, if we rate them by their effects, both uping alone with the King, he said, "Sir, I know you on friends and foes, they must have had the intend to give the Seals to the Attorney-General; but two great qualities of aptness and distinctness, for they stung enemies to rage and still am sure your Majesty never designed to dismiss me with contempt." The King replied, "'Od's fish, my Lord, I will not do it with any circumstance that may mulated followers to rebellion. In caution, look like an affront." "Then," said he, "your Matemper, and courtesy, he equalled if he did not excel every statesman of his class. Ac-chapel, and send for them afterwards from my own cording to Lord Darthouth, it was a maxim house?" The King, who had still a regard for him, with him never to fall out with anybody, let the and probably was not displeased with the humour of provocation be ever so great; and his reason for it was, that he did not know how soon it might be necessary to have them again for friends. The reader who would appreciate this skill in personal conduct and political intrigue, must take upon himself the office of his biographer; for Shartesbury's life was passed in the exercise of these, and his life personal in the exercise of these, and his life personal told the Duke of York that all their ness, a few specimens, badly as they are told, will be better than any general remark. It will be better than any general remark. It The following relates to a dispute about a

There is humorous revenge and equanimi-

claim of James to sit on the right-hand side apostate, and very much more expensive to of the throne in the seat of the Prince of the nation. Is the difference between An-

Some years afterwards, upon the Queen's apparent of the throne, as only heir presumptive. The Duke you see him transmuted into the Reforming being unwilling to quit his seat, Lord Shaftesbury told Premier of 1834; and match him if you can, him that he could not proceed upon business till the House was in form. At length the Duke was obliged to submit, but said, in a passion, "My Lord, you are a rascal and a villain." He, with great composure, immediately replied, "I am much obliged to your Royal Highness for not calling me likewise a coward and a timorous! Courtiers as we call our ancestors, Panist." Papist."

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a stronger kind than sometimes distinguishes much less by the whispers of a club or a cowits and politicians. Here is an anecdote of terie, from couching harsh truths in bitter his boldness at College, which includes a pic-terms, although speaking face to face. To ture of ancestral University practices-

thumb (which was left long for that purpose) grated gentlemen. If they did not instruct their off all the akin from the lip to the chin, and then obliged him to drink a beer glass of water and salt. The time approaching when Sir Anthony was to be used thus, he, finding the Fresh-men a numerous body, entime approaching when Sir Anthony was to be used thus, he, finding the Fresh-men a numerous body, engaged them to stand stoutly in defence of their chins. Accordingly, they all appearing at the fire in the hall, tice. The biography itself was projected one of the Seniors (who was the tyrant of that day) upwards of a century ago, under the patrocalled Sir Anthony; when he, according to agreement, gave the signal to the Juniors by striking the Senior a box on the ear, and immediately a skirmish ensued, in which some of the Seniors were severely beaten; nor drawn up by Mr. Martyn; a protégé of his which some of the Seniors were severely beaten; nor drawn up by Mr. Martyn; a protégé of his which some of the Seniors were severely beaten; nor was an end put to the combat till Sir Anthony had Lordship's, from papers in the possession of made proper terms for the Juniors.

the present century at the expense of those of fourth Earl, his successor consigned the former ages, especially in the matter of permanuscript to Dr. Kippis, the editor of the sonal corruption and political fidelity. But Biographia Britannica; who corrected, revisif the question be examined with a searching ed, and enlarged a considerable part of it: and unbiassed mind, it will be discovered that but circumstances having prevented the conthe difference is chiefly one of mode. A Mem-clusion of the design, he seems to have infusber of Parliament would now, indeed, be in-led the knowledge he possessed into the life sulted by the naked bribe of a hundred or two written for the work he edited. Soon after of hard guineas; but are our Senators inac-this period (1789), a private edition of the cessible to the offers of commissions or clerk-production of MARTYN and his successors was ships or secretaryships?-which things, if printed; but it is said that the whole imthey take a more delicate shape than the rea-pression, except two copies, was immediately dy cash of our plain-spoken ancestors, are destroyed. "One of the copies is in the limuch more permanent and profitable to the brary of the present Earl; from the other copy

THONY ASHLEY COOPER, commandant of Parliamentary Forces against CHARLES the First, barrenness, the Duke of York being looked on as the certain successor to the Crown, and his power increasing at Court, he took the chair on the right-hand of the throne. Lord Chancellor Shaftesbury, the first day bin Copley to Ultra-Tory Lyndhurst? Look he sat as Speaker, resolved to replace the Duke in his proper sest. He informed him that he was in the through his manifold eel-like evolutions, till wrong chair, and that his place was on the other side and formally submissive as they doubtless The allusion to courage leads us to remark, were, they were not, when they took it in that his personal spirit throughout life was of their heads, deterred by the frowns of a court, say that our modern politicians are superior His courage making him the leader of all the young to those of former times in acquired know-men of his college, he showed several instances of that spirit which he so remarkably maintained throughout the whole course of his life. Among others, one was in opposing and breaking a custom extremely absurd, judged by this test, they fall below the stanbut of great antiquity in the College, which was called dard. The "mimic statesmen and their tucking the Freshmen. On a particular day, the Setucking the Fresh-men. On a particular day, the Senior Under-Graduates, in the evening, called the Fresh-men to the fire, and made them hold out their chins, whilst one of the Seniors, with the nail of his

the family; Dr. Birch assisting by his criti-It is the fashion to exalt the politicians of cism and his touches. On the death of the explanatory notes, interweaving some passa well-organized and effectual resistance;

work is, in spirit, rather an apology than be proportionably increased. and a better man than he was hitherto divin-most accomplished men of antiquity. We ed; for his exploits and his merits are height-are told that had he devoted himself to the ened, his failings suppressed, glossed over, study of rhetoric he would have been capaor explained away; and he stands forth as the ble of rivalling even Cicero in eloquence. sole originator and contriver of the Restora-In fact, no name of antiquity has been hand-tion, in whose hands Monk was but a puppet. ed down to us encircled by a brighter halo. In a literary point of view, the volumes ex-than that of Cæsar; and disposed as we are hibit the accurate and orderly disposition of in all respects to admit the greatness of his a scholar of a more formal time, and are claims, we must, looking at him merely in agreeably but somewhat feebly written. The his military capacity, consider him inferior part of Mr. Cooke has been executed with to the Duke of Wellington as a commander. sense and moderation, but with an obvious Casar certainly was a great and very sucleaning to Shaftesbury. To suppose him a cessful general; but his foreign victories, believer in the Popish plot, would be a justi-with few exceptions, were over enemies that fication of his virtue at the expense of his un-in no respect whatever could be compared derstanding; and when Mr. Cooke defends with his own troops. The Roman legions the reputed gallantries of his hero under the had discipline; they had every advantage plea of a reputation for debauchery being ad which could render their attacks against a vantageous in a debauched court, he is mere-tumultuary and unorganized foe, though far ly using an argument of ROCHESTER's, who superior in numbers, certain of successreplied to some friendly representations of The nations over whom Cæsar triumphed, Shaftesbury on his injurious course of life, were barbarians in the strictest sense: they " My Lord, it is true, and I am obliged to were as ignorant of war as of every other art; you; but I have really no other way of mak-personal intrepidity they possessed, but that ing my interest at court."

From the United Service Journal.

times.

general, it is not sufficient that he has over-question but that a few thousand British come such and such people, or overrun such soldiers, under an experienced general, and such countries,-it is not enough for us would soon drive the Hottentots and Caffres merely to observe that he has been able to into the sea or the recesses of their country; write with Cæsar, "Veni, vidi, vici!"-that but would such an achievement entitle a boast may be often an empty claim to distinc- man at the present day to be looked on as a tion,-we must also examine the difficulties great commander? and yet very much on a and opposition with which he has had to par with this were, for the most part, the contend in his progress to ultimate victory. triumphs of Cæsar. The Gauls and Britons

this edition is printed;" the task of Mr. ful enemy to cope with, or whether, on the Cooke having been confined to seeing it other hand, he had only to overcome a foe through the press, occasionally adding some inferior in all respects and incapable of a ges in the text to supply deficiencies or whether, in fact, he has been the mere deomissions, and winding up the whole with a vastator of the lives and country of a rude final chapter on Shaffesbury's character. and unwarlike people, or the conqueror of Looking at the sources whence the origi- an enemy as much inured to danger and nal biography was derived, and the auspices fatigue as his own troops, and as much under which it was written, no one can ex-practised in the science of war; and if we pect a very high degree of spirit and impar-examine all ancient and modern engagetiality. Sharresbury was not very likely to ments in this manner, we shall not be quite accuse himself in his private papers; nor was so much disposed to think so very highly of a person writing under the eye and patronage the heroes of antiquity, while on the contraof his great-grandson very likely to scan his ry, our admiration of the Duke of Wellingconduct with a judge-like eye. Hence the ton and his brave companions in arms will

was all; their efforts were desultory, and a regular combined attack or resistance they had no conception of forming; and what A comparison between the Duke of Wellington could their isolated and individual courage, comparison between the Duke of Wellington with their exposed persons, avail against the and some commanders of ancient and modern Roman legions, well disciplined, and protected as they were by their bucklers and In estimating the character of a great other defensive armour. There is little We must consider whether he had a power-of Cæsar's time were as little able to con-

tend against, and were as inferior in all re- As for the personal conduct of Cæsar, spects to the Roman legions, as the Caffres there is in some of his actions a striking at the present day are to British soldiers; similarity between him and the Duke of and surely it is not to victories over enemies Wellington, in regard to the promptitude such as these that any one would for a mo- and intrepidity he displayed in hurrying to ment compare the hard-gained laurels of the the post of danger when occasion required

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upon the subject. In his Commentaries came fatal to themselves. The conduct of solicitude to do justice to them in these re-throwing himself into the hottest part of the spects; and even in his account of the battle action, and by his presence animating his of Pharsalia, he takes occasion to extol the men in the moment of greatest difficulty and superior discipline and steadiness which danger, reminds us of that of the Duke of they exhibited: he tells us that in this en- Wellington in the midst of his soldiers at serving the enemy, contrary to custom, not the French, he gave the ever-memorable to stir from their ground, they of their own command of "Up, Guards, and at them!" accord stopped, lest they should be fatigued What an idea of mutual confidence between before closing with the enemy, and likewise to the general and his men does not that simple be satisfied that the ranks were not in disorder; order convey?-No haranguing, which, if it after a sufficient pause they made their at-excites the soldiers, also expresses a doubt of tack." this was a proof of great discipline their exertions; nothing of that kind was and coolness, and Cæsar takes notice of it considered necessary; but a command which,

Cæsar next remarks on the readiness of that it would be effectually obeyed. his men to obey his commands, and men- Of a very different description, however, tions the alacrity with which they complied were the enemies of Casar and the Duke of with his orders to force the enemy's camp, Wellington. In the engagement with the even though it was mid-day, and they were Nervii, already alluded to, Casar goes on to already exhausted with fatigue and heat. In inform us, that of sixty thousand of that short, in every page of his Commentaries people that entered the field of battle, only we have evidence of the highly-effective state five hundred escaped, a fact which would of of the soldiers he commanded, and how in-ferior to them, in all respects, were the dif-ferent people they opposed. But, in addi-multuary and undisciplined rabble. Intion to this, we have good authority, of deed, notwithstanding the inclination Casar comparatively recent date, regarding the must have felt to raise as much as possible superiority of the Romans over their ene-the character of his enemies, and thereby mies; Count Algarotti, in his military and add a greater degree of eclat to his own political letters, characterises them as a na-victories over them, there is throughout his tion that had more experience in the art of war Commentaries, as we have before remarked,

it, and by his presence animating the exer-That Cæsar would have been a great gene-tions of his soldiers. In the battle with the ral in any age or country we admit; and that Nervii, for instance, which the historian dehe would have been equal to the greatest signates as a tumultuary action, thereby eviundertakings, appears likely from the genius dencing, as we consider, the irregular and he displayed; but who will maintain that he undisciplined manner in which that people encountered difficulties and resistance on a made their attack,-in that battle, we are par with those overcome by the British told that some of the Roman legions lost the Commander in the late war?—The Roman greater part of their officers, and would have had under his command brave, experienced, been completely overpowered had not Casar and steady troops, -soldiers inured to dan-came up, and seizing a shield from one of ger, and, as we have already said, well prac- his men, joined the ranks, and by his pretised in the most-approved system of discip- sence and example animated his soldiers to line and warfare then known. Indeed, were keep the enemy at bay until they were rewe inclined to raise a question as to the lieved by the arrival of assistance. This steadiness and experience of his troops, Cæ-changed the fortune of the day, and the consar himself would not leave us in doubt fusion which the Nervii had caused now bevarious passages occur in which he shows a Cæsar on this trying occasion, in thus gagement, "upon sounding the charge, the Waterloo, but more particularly when, at men, as was usual, rushed forward, but ob-the moment of receiving the last onset of as such. Pompey is said to have been from its very simplicity, shows the entire conviction in the mind of him that gave it,

than any other people in the known world undoubted evidence that they were for the

contend against? Were they not veteran fallen into the hands of some other ambitious soldiers, flushed with years of victory, and and more mischievous leader. as yet strangers to defeat? It is true that But we have seen that Casar was equalled, those of the enemy.

his country.

spotic sway was the natural consequence of in an age when man had obtained so little the

most part rude and barbarous, incapable of his victory, which left him without any opan organized defence; but, on the contrary, ponent; and so tottering at this period was trusting to desultory and individual exertible Roman republic, which, from the time of tions, and unskilled in any regular system of the plebeian sedition of Tiberius Gracchus, warfare. But of what description were the had been fast hastening to roin, that if Caenemies that the Duke of Wellington had to sar had not seized the sceptre, it must have

the British Commander, as well as the Ro-if not surpassed, as a commander, by anman, had brave and steady troops under other of his own time, and in this, as well him; but all his army was not composed of as other respects, our own great chief stands such: the Spanish and Portuguese auxiliaries pre-eminent over the Roman. For at a pewere at first neither brave nor steady; they riod when, perhaps, the number of military had not only to be disciplined, but inspired men of genius that appeared together in the with courage; and yet on such inferior ma-field was unexampled, and in an age when terials was the Duke of Wellington in a the science of war is not confined to one great measure obliged to depend in order to country, but is common to every nation in swell his ranks to an equal number with Europe, at such a time the Duke of Wellington stands unequalled. As for Cæsar, if Thus looking at every circumstance, we his fame rested merely on his military excannot fail to perceive that all the advan-ploits, he would not occupy so prominent a tages were on the side of the Roman, and position amongst the worthies of antiquity. that the Duke of Wellington, in his cam-lt is his having usurped the regal power that paigns, laboured under infinitely more diffi- has allotted him so eminent a place in histoculties, and had, in a far greater degree, ry. and caused all his actions to be set forth those obstacles to contend with which call in bold relief, and many of them to be dwelt forth the highest exercise of the genius and on which were otherwise unimportant. For, resources of a great commander. But though setting the moderns out of the question, he it may be said that in Cæsar's time the is not only equalled, but far surpassed in a science of war was confined to the Romans military point of view by one who preceded alone, all other people being comparatively him in point of time, and who is, indeed, ignorant of any connected system of warfare, worthy of being ranked with the greatest yet even amongst the single nation thus ex-commander that ever led troops on to viccelling in the art, his fame did not stand un-tory. We allude to Hannibal the Cartharivalled. Up to the last action in which he ginian, and the more we contemplate that commanded, Pompey's character as a com-man's career, the more unbounded must be mander was equal, nay even superior, to our admiration of his courage, his enter-Cæsar's. But Pharsalia was the crowning prise, his perseverance, and the greatness of of Cæsar's triumphs, and the last shock to his genius. We dwell with wonder on Bothe liberties of Rome. Previous to this naparte's crossing the Alps, but we ought there were three parties in the State-one not for a moment to compare that exploit of devoted to Pompey, another to Cæsar, and a the Corsican, not half a century since, with third that meant to uphold the Republic the same enterprise performed at the time it against the violence of either. In the battle of Pharsalia, however, the latter party had it not been for the great example before coalesced with Pompey; for being consider him, Napoleon never would have seriously ed less dangerous than his rival, he was sup-thought of putting such a design into execu-ported on that occasion by the Senate, and tion. But however we may feel surprise at all who did not desire the total subversion of the achievement on the part of Bonaparte, in existing institutions. Casar was avowedly leading any army across the Alps at the end the leader of the movement party. He re- of the eighteenth century, when the human jected the orders of the Senate to lay down mind had made such unbounded strides in his command, and determined either to fall every kind of enterprise and science, how or raise himself to power on the liberties of much greater ought to be our admiration of that individual who conceived and executed But though this sufficiently evinces his the same undertaking some two thousand ambition, it does not add any additional lus-years back, when the human energies and tre to his genius. His assumption of de resources were yet in their infancy. In fact,

savage region as the Alps?

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tears on receiving orders from home which rence, and when he descended from the Alps compelled him to abandon a country that into Italy, he may be truly said to have he looked upon as conquered, and which stood alone, with no resources but those of had been to him the theatre of so much his own genius and the swords of his solglory. We have often thought that there diers. Certainly we look on these two great was a similarity between the situations of men, Hannibal and the Duke of Wellington, as Hannibal in Italy, and the Duke of Welling-the first commanders of ancient or modern ton on the Peninsula. Both of them landed times; and in estimating their respective on a foreign soil, which they were obliged to characters, we find it difficult to allot the gain possession of by hard-fought victories. palm of superiority. Both had frequently to contend against su- If Hannibal had greater merit in some inperior numbers, when to either of them defeat stances, he is less to be admired in others; would have been closely allied to utter de- and while the Duke of Wellington's fame struction. Both had for enemies the most has never been for a moment dimmed, that ly opposed by the most celebrated generals his life, became darkened by defeat. As for of their age, over all of whom (we speak of Napoleon, there are those who consider him Hannibal's Italian campain) they were both as the greatest military leader; but with all

certainly stands unrivalled for success, uni-qualities the former was as deficient as the form and consistent, and crowned by the latter is conspicuous. Some, however, suplast and greatest of his victories. But in pose that a lofty genius and a sound judgconsidering the campains of Hannibal in ment are never united; but, setting the Duke of Italy, and those of the Duke of Wellington Wellington out of the question, Julius Cæon the Peninsula, we must admit that the sar, of whom we have before spoken, proves former had to encounter greater difficulties, the error of this opinion.

mastery over nature, that they dared hardly the soil they trod; they could have had none venture out of sight of land, and a voyage of of that patriotism, none of that enthusiasm two or three hundred miles was considered and reckless courage which we may suppose a greater affair than is now thought of going the Roman's manifested when they had round the world, how lofty must have been everything at stake, and contended against his genius and courage, who braved and Hannibal, not merely for victory, but for all overcame every difficulty, and led his army that men hold most dear-"pro aris et focis" in triumph across such an unexplored and -their homes and their altars. The Duke of Wellington united with the people of a Nor was Hannibal's success as a general country to expel a common enemy; Hannibal inferior to his enterprise. His enemies were invaded a country where the inhabitants not rude or barbarous; on the contrary, they themselves were opposed to him, where every were the very people who claimed pre-emi-hand was against him, and every bush connence over all others, and in nothing more tained a foe. The Duke of Wellington on than in the art of war: they were the Ro-the Peninsula derived great resources from mans themselves, and for fifteen years did he his communications with home, which were maintain his ground in the heart of their both frequent and uninterrupted, and in this country, in defiance of all their efforts, and respect he experienced every advantage; but conquering successively their ablest com- in the time of Hannibal, intercourse between manders. No wonder, then, that he shed distant nations was of no ordinary occur-

warlike people known, and were successive of the Carthaginian, in the closing scenes of due deference to that extraordinary man's At the very close, however, of his career, admirers, we look on him as, in more than one the Carthaginian's good fortune deserted respect, inferior to the Duke of Wellington, him, and in this respect he more resembles for instance, in firmness of character and Napoleon than our own great chief, who soundness of judgment, in both of which

and was aided by none of those extraneous Casar was a man of the highest genius, advantages which the latter certainly pos- and yet his judgment was equally displayed sessed. The Duke of Wellington, for in--but particularly after the battle of Pharsastance, had the natives of the country on his lia, when, having prostrated all opposition, side, and though, perhaps generally speak-he pursued a line of conduct at once firm ing, they were but lukewarm allies, yet still, and conciliating, and such as, had be lived, on the whole, they were instrumental in for-must have rendered him popular, and was warding his success. His enemies, on the the most likely to ensure the continuance of other hand, were hated by the inhabitants, his power. But with Napoleon's assumpand were, like his own troops, strangers to tion of regal dignity all his good judgment

VOL. XXIX, AUGUST, 1836-28.

contrary, in the whole of the Duke of Wel-fugitive from the field. while Napoleon, if far from being the great-called forth the firm energies of a truly great est, was perhaps the most extraordinary mind, he displayed both weakness and irreing the utmost energy and promptitude, his frown, and became almost a passive inwhen at another they manifested equal weak-strument in the hands of his own creatures. ness and indecision. In some of his earlier But if Waterloo might be termed the grave engagements he exhibited the most reckless of Napoleon's fame-it was, on the other daring-while at Waterloo, if he did not hand, the theatre where the Duke of Welhis courage on that occasion liable to be splendour. He was equally well aware as questioned.

depended-and certainly never did hero fly companions should either conquer, or leave from the field so ingloriously. Had Na-their bodies on the ground they beld. poleon succeeded at Waterloo, it would have In that resolution there was none of the prostrated all the energies of the other Con-fiery and momentary excitement in which tinental Powers-and it would have made Napoleon indulged; but it manifested that him once again the idol of France, and have firm and enduring courage that so eminently enabled him to command such resources as characterizes the Duke of Wellington, and might have carried him once more in tri- in which we have already remarked that we umph to the gates of Vienna. On the other consider the French Emperor to have been hand, he must have known that the French greatly deficient; and yet the Duke of Welnation, in general, longed for repose, and lington had no personal interests at stake at that nothing but the most splendid victory Waterloo-everything valuable in life did could secure to him his kingdom and his not hang in the ballance to arouse his enercrown. In fact, every thing on earth that gies-he fought for the crowns and kingought to have made life valuable in his eyes doms of others, but not for his own-nay, he was at stake on that eventful day; and know-might, under the circumstances, have re-

seemed to have forsaken him, and his braining this, and seeing the field going against appeared to have turned giddy in looking him, should he not in person have headed the from the height to which he had become last onset of his brave and devoted guards, elevated. He used his power as some men and when he found that he could not conwho are suddenly enriched use their money, quer, at least to die a soldier's death? It is which they squander away until not a far-said that his brother Jerome urged him to thing remains, and they have reduced them-pursue such a course; but no-he abandonselves to their original condition. On the ed the post of honour to Ney, and became a

lington's career, his judgment and firmness Certainly Napoleon's conduct on this ocare as manifest as his genius, and the proof casion is at variance with all our concepis the unvarying success which attended all tions of the hero. That an ordinary indihis measures, however unpromising at the vidual should prize existence on its own acoutset. He not only conceived the greatest count is natural; but such is not the opinion designs, but he was equally happy in the dis-we form of the man who has conquered in a cretion and firmness with which he carried hundred battles, and who has played the those designs into execution-and this was game of life with kingdoms for his stake. evinced not merely by the gaining of a few From such a one we look for something victories, which might have been the result heroic-something great in the closing scene of fortuitous circumstances, but by the judg- of his existence-something, in short, in acment and energy displayed in every succes-cordance with his past fame and character. sive campain, until at last he consummated Had Napoleon bravely fallen at Waterloo, his glory by the greatest of his triumphs-how differently would he have been estimaagainst Napoleon in person. From the ted; but as it is, a feeling of contempt unacommencement of his fame up to the present voidably mingles with our sentiments of admoment, the Duke of Wellington's character miration. Neither was his conduct on his rehas been consistent with itself-on every oc-turn to Paris, after his flight from Waterloo, casion, whether civil or military, his deci such as to command either our sympathy or sion and firmness have been alike displayed; respect. In that moment, which would have man that ever lived-for the conduct of no solution; and he that had been wont, when other individual has ever presented so many in the zenith of his power, to play the swaginconsistencies. His actions were ever at gerer, sunk, in the hour of adversity, bevariance with each other-at one time evinc-neath those who had been used to tremble at play the coward, he most assuredly rendered lington's glory shone forth with its greatest his antagonist of all that depended on that Never was a battle fought on which more battle-and he resolved that he and his brave

complete justice never as yet has been ren-one time occupied. by the success of the fortunate individual; lington. and in estimating his character we are too, apt to consider as the result of genius and design what in reality was in a much greater Pericles and Aspasia. degree the effect of circumstances. No man, no matter how great or exalted his genius, might have become a Marshal and Peer of the greater portion of the poets, the philoso-France-he might have become the most phers, the historians, and men of action, exalted subject in that kingdom, as the whose efforts have exalted the human race. never would have swayed a sceptre.

Duke of Wellington had held a command in have never been able to divest ourselves of. the French Army at the close of the last Pericles, who became a more than king in century, when military genius was sure to Athens, by his oratory and popular qualities, force its possessor into notice, what reason and is certainly to be looked upon as the most is there for doubting that he might have Greek of Greeks in his encouragement of the reached just as great an elevation as did the fine arts and public monuments, was emphati-Corsican, with this wide distinction—that cally one of those men of whom people are his firmness and judgment would, in all hu-inclined to think well or ill, according as they man probability, have enabled him to retain think nations ought to be governed. That his power, or, at least, would have saved he was a great man, none will deny; still less him from so sad a reverse as befell his mili-that he obtained great and unusual power

tary rival.

entylen-ti-

life and character must come to the conclu-we think, always be divided, as in whether

treated without any diminution to his fame; sion that he has, in many respects, been and does he not, therefore, merit the greater over-rated, and that he was deficient in that renown for the conduct and heroism he dis-native greatness of mind which would have played? Most undoubtedly: and, in fact, while enabled him to fill with firmness, consisten-Napoleon has been estimated too highly, cy, and dignity the lofty station which he at:

dered to the character of the Duke of Wel- On the other hand, if courage the most lington. There is no question but that Na-enduring and undaunted-if years of warfare, poleon as well as Cæsar, owes a great deal conducted with unvaried success, which of his celebrity to his having borne imperial could only have been achieved by great sway. It has been a thing of such rare oc- genius, accompanied with consummate decurrence for a soldier of fortune to reach the cision and judgment-if these entitle a man summit of human power, that when such an to the first place as a Commander-that event does happen we are completely dazzled place must be assigned to the Duke of Wel-

From The Examiner.

By Walter Savage Landor, Esq. in 2 Vols.

can overturn the institutions of his country, MR. LANDOR has written nothing finer than unless, from some source of corruption. this work, and we know of no higher praise they are of themselves fast crumbling to de- to offer it. In strength and sweetness of style, cay-and those who become raised to power and in perfect originality of though, we could amidst political convulsions are more indebt- look to match it only in his own former writed to the times in which they live than to ings, and we find it unsurpassed, if equalled, their own individual exertions. They may even there. Mr. Landor is the greatest man take advantage of, but they never can create, we have among us with his understanding; on the tide that leads on to fortune. France the side of his scholarship and genius he is must have sunk under a military despotism truly and essentially Greek; and, we will not though Napoleon had never existed. It is scruple to add, that in respect of his will also not on having been Emperor of the French he would pass for an excellent Athenian. All that his fame properly depends; but it is on these characteristics have their development those victories which placed him, an obscure in the masterly book before us. Its object is a individual, in that station from whence it very lofty one-no less than to present to us was but a step to the throne; but still-if the scene in which Pericles and Aspasia exprevious circumstances had not rendered erted so marked an influence, vividly and imthat throne vacant, and humbled those who mediately in action. That was a scene, which, ought to have held it in the dust-Napoleon though compassed in a single life, included Duke of Wellington has in this-but be We will interpose before Mr. Landor a word or two of the old impressions of our reading On the other hand, if we suppose that the respecting his hero and heroine, which we

among a jealous people, whether he did it On the whole, we cannot avoid thinking chiefly by pure genius or a masterly watchthat all who impartially consider Napoleon's fulness and prudence:-but opinions must,

he did the very best he could for the nationall ages have some real grounds for what they publicans dislike his retaining the power too that are to come superior to any. visibly in his own hands. Philosophers love But whatever the doubts that hang around man, into consideration,—that he was the Aspasia.

mixed character which most men are found The work is in the shape of letters (interthe gods.

more than now, might have included so much whom she is connected by many ties of affecmore reasonableness, and enabled her to tion and genius, who is scarcely less beautiful show qualities so respectable as well as de- and intellectual than herself, and whose fate lightful, that she would be comparatively a is also more darkly linked with hers, by an privileged person among the most virtuous, unhappy love she bears to a Milesian youth, And such Aspasia is understood to have been. Xeniades, who is mad with the love of Socrates himself treated her with respect, and Aspasia. He has followed her to Athens, is said to have attributed to her some of his and as he sees her surrender herself to Peribest lessons in philosophy. The lively Greeks cles, is struck with a fatal disease. She visits, saw in this only a subject for banter; but the and consoles him, but he dies. Pericles sage may have been justly in earnest; and soothes her griefwhen we know how much remains to be settled for some of the greatest moral quescheeks of youth. Rain drops easily from the bud, tions, even in these "enlightened times of the rests on the bosom of the maturer flower, and breaks world," it is a pretty safe course for impartial down that one only which hath lived its day." thinkers to conclude, that the wisest men in -and poor Cleone casts broken thoughts and

or for himself. Aristocrats have a grudge admired, and that the world has still to gather against him for flattering the people; and Re-lesson from all times, if it would render those

his admiration of literature, but condemn his the real characters of these extraordinary propensity to a spirit of personal ambition persons, and we have thought it right on the and national aggrandizement; and moralists threshold of Mr. Landor's work to venture are at a loss how to reconcile the gravity of thus to intimate them, there can be no queshis character as a ruler, with the divorce of tion of their noble fitness for the imaginative his wife in order to marry the "courtezan" treatment. And in so deep a spirit of philo-Aspasia. It is of course very difficult, im-sophy, and with such a mastery of profound possible rather, to come to any certain con-learning, has Mr. Landor applied this, that clusion respecting any disputed character in in his presence we will gladly surrender our history; but the most likely thing is, taking doubts, and accept for the exactest truth all the nature of the times, the country, and the that he has here written of Pericles and of

to be; that he really loved the immediate well-spersed with occasional speeches and fragbeing and the elegancies, if he did not specu-ments of exquisitely classical verse), and its late very deeply on the final happiness, of his effect is to present, in a series of scenes, the countrymen; that he had the fine nature of all great events in the lives of the hero and very great understandings; and partook of heroine-standing forth from the midst of the weaknesses of passionate and (if we may the intellectual glories of their age. It opens, so speak) rhetorical temperaments; and that so to speak, in the Athenian theatre, during he probably reconciled himself to whatever a representation of 'Prometheus.' Through doubts might have arisen in his conscience as the crowd of youths, philosophers, magisto the nature and results of his unusual autrates, and generals, who sit there, Aspasia thority, by thinking that he did the best that has made her way alone, in the dress of an could be done for his country "under the Athenian boy; - and with such painful force circumstances," and by leaving the rest to are her sympathies wrought upon alternately by the actors in the scene, by the champion As to the "courtezan" Aspasia, the term of the human ruce, by his antagonist Jove, is a modern one not strictly applicable, and his creator Eschylus, that she sinks at and is a prejudgment of the question. The last from her seat, fainting and exhausted. women of Greece were very hadly and in- As many eyes had been directed towards her, sipidly brought up, secluded almost like meanwhile, as to the competitor of the gods, Turkish woman, and thought as little of; so and the purpose for which she seems to have that if any one of them, even by a far nobler suddenly left her native Miletus for Athens impulse than the love of pleasure or notoriety, is soon afterwards accomplished. She is conwas led to burst the trammels of her educa-ducted to the presence of Pericles. These tion, and procure one for herself, she was things are told, and the course of the love thrown almost inevitably into a state of life, which ensues is exquisitely traced, in letters which, though not a legitimate one then, any to her friend and countrywoman Cleone, with

can exceed the depth of delicacy and truth and Cleone:-

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glories that have past. This it is which an estimable one whose writing was disorderly. "Well, the verses are prettier than my reflection, draws them so firmly and so fast towards and equally true, each other. Beautiful is the rapture with which she describes (to her friend) the great orator and general repeating to her the literature of her own Ionia, dwelling upon their historians, leaning with his whole soul upon Herodotus!-

brate! Priam, Paris, Hector, what polished men! strenuous inquirer: will, on those countries; she had gone so far in the days of Homer. He keeps Helen pretty rigorously out of men grasp you firmly and tenaciously by the hand, sight, but he opens his heart to the virtues of Andromache. 'What a barbarian is the son of a goddess! lead them into darkness; but when you conduct them Minerva must seize him by the hair to avert the murinto sudden light, they start and quit you.'" der of his leader, but at the eloquence of the Phry-gian king the storm of the intractable homicide bursts in tears."

In this way the greatest writers pass in review before us, more subtilely praised and examined than they have ever been since! The criticisms of the work are invaluable. The philosophers pass next, and Aspasia, who has ought to remove them if they had any." just risen from a survey of an enormous load of treatises which Pericles had sent her, sug-of Cleone's advice to Aspasia, after hearing gests, as the first step to the reconcilement "there is such a concourse of philosophers,

exchange with each other most delightful re-searches into the minor poetry of Ionia and Attics, and review many perfect literary Attica, and revive many perfect literary gems that, but for these letters, had been lost -And what freshness Pericles gives to that vindicated-

"If we are capable of showing what is good in another, and neglect to do it, we omit a duty: we omit to give rational pleasure, and to conciliate right good will; may more, we are abottors, if not aiders, in the view fraud, the fraud of purloining from respect. We are entrusted with letters of great interest; what a baseness not to deliver them!"

"The difference is that of a lake confined by mountains, and a river running on through all the varities of scenery, perpetual and unimpeded. Sculpture and Painting are moments of life; Poetry is life itself, and every thing around it and above it."

Meanwhile the course of the romance (if we may so call it, for its interest as a romance

subdued affliction before her friend. Nothing is thought too triling to pass between Aspasia

Pericles and Aspasia vie with each other in their knowledge of the genius that surrounds them, and in their appreciation of the of life; but I never knew either a sensible woman or

I will not love! These sounds have often Burst from a troubled breast; Rarely from one no sighs could soften, Rarely from one at rest."

What a wealth of original and fine remark "And now he brought me into the presence of Homer. 'We claim him,' said he; 'but he is yours.' the following illustration—in that age more Observe with what partiality he always dwells on Asia! How infinitely more civilized are Glaucus and Sarpedon now, the world is little given to tolerate all than any of the Grecians he was called upon to cele-the discoveries which burst open before the

-Worthy of attention is the profound spirit of their differences, that "as many as are all anxious to show Alcibiades the way to now at Athens should meet together, and virtue, that I am afraid they will completely block it up before him":-

"He smiled at me. 'Ah, my Aspasia!' said he, 'Philosophy does not bring her sons together; ahe portions them off early, gives them a scanty stock of worm-eaten furniture, a chair or two on which it is dangerous to sit down, and at least as many arms as utensils; then leaves them: they seldom meet afterwards.'"

Meanwhile, independent of the vivid scene which is presented to us in Athens, the friends exchange with each other most delicitied re. and even then rather for air than anything else. Study

wholly. So is their admiration and zeal amply worn-out discussion of advantage between sculpture and painting:-

"The difference is that of a lake confined by moun-

we may so call it, for its interest as a romance -No scrap that has an original air about it even enhances the value of its philosophy and

learning), is carried steadily on. Aspasia peat them to my children. Teach me whence laws cruel . . . to ourselves." With deep tenwith gladness, not with passion, a God, con-glance back to Pericles hanging upon the ductor of her sole beloved. The shade of Xeniades follows the steps of Xanthus." he was about to abandon his ungrateful coun-Cleone not less earnestly watches in turn over try. Sophocles is with us. Aspasia desires the fortunes of her friend. "At last, Aspasia, you love indeed. The perfections of your beloved interest you less than the imperfections, which you no sooner take up for re- meaning of these words about the Laws," prehension, than you admire, embrace, and defend." Enthusiastic is Aspasia's answer:-

" At last I have heard him speak in public.

"Apollo may shake the rocks of Delphi, and may time I wrote it." turn the pious pale; my Pericles rises with serenitys "Cleone! if you could see him you would fall in love his voice hath at once left his lips and entered the heart with him. Pifteen olympiads have not quite run away of Athens. The violent and desperate tremble in every with all his youth. What a noble presence! what an hostile city; a thunderbolt seems to have split in the open countenance! what a brow! what a mouth! what centre, and to have scattered its sacred fire unto the a rich harmonious voice! what a heart, full of passion whole circumference of Greece.

"The greatest of prodigies are the prodigies of a mortal; they are, indeed, the only ones: with the gods

there are none.

their end; and the glorious shrine, wherein they stand him, after his reign of a quarter of a century, pre-eminent, must one day drop into the deformity of they raise Euripides. Sophocles is defeated

"O Aspasia! of the tears thou art shedding, tears of pride, tears of fondness, are there none (in those many) ripides was with us at the time. for thyself? Yes; whatever was attributed to thee of

The house of Pericles, ever the resort of "I should be glad to have conquered you,' continued the wise and the good in Athens, and ever her it would have been very glorious. open to those especially who were eminent "I never saw Pericles more moved. These are acfor their genius in philosophy and letters, is tions that shake his whole frame, and make his eyes now more crowded than ever, to confess the glisten. Euripides was less affected. He writes ten-derly, but is not tender. There are hearts that call for imagination; there are others that create it." borrows thought from her, and Aristophanes As the Peloponesian war, with its train of wit! Pericles avails himself in public of her sad disasters, darkens upon the page, the eloquence, and Phidias copies the beauty of character of Aspasia rises, and with it the her person! Mr. Landor is not unequal to interest with which we follow her and her a scene where even such actors as these husband's fortune. Desperate are his atappear. We have a vision of Herodotus tempts to sustain, by a grand flattery, the also, and of the opening youth of Thucydides; flagging energies of Athens.

strives to wean Cleone from the memory of were introduced, upon what foundation laid, by what Xeniades, but in vain. "Happy the man the books of the Treasury lie closed as religiously as who, when every thought else is dismissed, the Sybil's; leave weights and measures in the marketcomes last and alone into the warm and secret place, Commerce in the harbour, the Arts in the light

neck of the proud and soldierly tragedian, as

"He looked over them, first without opening his lips; then he read them in a low voice to himself; and then, placing the palm of his left hand against his forehead. "Well I certainly did think I understood it at the

and of poetry!"

Yet Sophocles passes! The fickle Athenians desire change; they wish the despot "Alas! alas! the elequence and the wisdom, the overthrown, who has so often made them courage and the constancy of my Pericles, must have weep and beat their breasts; and so, above in the theatre by the author of the Medea-

"He came to visit us on the day of his defeat; Eu-

" Euripides,' said he, ' we are here alone, excepting grace or beauty, so valuable for his sake whose partiality assigned them to thee, must go first, and all that he loses is a loss to thee! weep then on."

"Euripides,' said he, 'we are here alone, excepting our friends Aspasia and Pericles. I must embrace you now it cannot seem an act of ostendation.'

"He did so, and most condition."

" He did so, and most cordially.

Pericles teaches him the art of history—

"Impelled by the breath of Xerxes, the locusts of "Impelled by the breath of Xerxes, the locusts of Asia consumed your harvests, your habitations crambined the scenes, and listen to the dialogue there, as in a history push valiant men back, and protude ourselves Gods lay prostrate: the Gods themselves bowed and with husky disputations. Shew me rather how great fell: the men of Athens rose higher than ever. They projects were executed, great advantages gained, and great calamities averted. Shew me the generals and tation and impiety; but they listened to a provident the statesmen who stood foremost, that I may bend to them in reverence; tell me their names, that I may re-them were consumed.

comes an object of profound regard-in the them is written." calm majesty with which he surmounts misfortunes, and ascends, as it were, to death. Aspasia closes. Limited as our space is, we He writes to Aspasia:-

Pericles first, and then you, and then Meton, occupy

schoolroom.

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throws her light coverlet over our infancy; and, soon who has reason to be proud of this honour, after we are out of the cradle, we forget how soundly no less than of the terms which convey it, we have been slumbering, and how delightful were existence, fold our arms, and fall asleep again."

of history:-

there the drooping diadem; the mighty host, the liaments, until now, have never wisely planned nor mightier man before it; and, in the serener line on the horizon, the emersion of cities and citadels over far-off There are those who know in what quarter to look for them: but it is rarely to their hands the power ther allusion to Pericles and Aspasia, we conof promoting the good, or averting the evil, is entrust-ed. Yet, Anaxagoras! all is not hideous in the past, all is not gloomy in the future. There are communities where the best and wisest are not utterly cast aside, Landor's volumes. We feel too much inand where the robe of Philosophy is no impediment terest in the recovery of one of our most fato the steps of men. Idly do our sages ery out against vourite books, to hesitate for an instant in the poets for mistuning the heart and misgoverning the intellect. Meanwhile they themselves are occupied in selfish vanities on the side of the affections; and, on the side of the understanding, in fruitless, frivolous, selves to the duty on advertizements:—

the very portico of Death, he meets Acron of the five printed volumes, interlined and interleaved and Hippocrates! He has scarcely ceased to in most places, which I had employed several years in live, when Cleone enters Athens in search of improving and enlarging, together with my manuscript Aspasia, and the pestilence strikes her at the of the sixth unpublished. He wrote to me on his artomb of Xeniades. "Aspasia," writes Alcibiades, "she will gladden your memory no
more: never more will she heave your bosom
at an American merchant's in Florence. I inquired

"There is affront in exhortation . . I have spoken." whom, in the pride of your soul, you will run His friend and tutor Anaxagorus is banish- with her letters in your hand. He upon ed, and by his tears alone he saves Aspasia. whose shoulder you have read them in my The old philosopher in his banishment be presence, lies also in the grave: the last of

With this exquisite picture Pericles and believe that our extracts quite vindicate the "Imagination is little less strong in our later years opinion we have desired to express of the than in our earlier. True, it alights on fewer objects, work, as the production of a man of first-rate but it rests longer on them, and sees them better. powers. Yet we have given so little of what we had marked for notice that we purpose to my thoughts. I am with you still; I study with you, return to it next week. We cannot conclude just as before, although nobody talks aloud in the at present, however, without quoting a pass-"This is the ple cantest part of life. Oblivion age from the dedication to Lord Mulgrave,

"When an author is desirous of prefixing an illus-Toil and pleasure contend for us almost trious name to his title-page, it has usually been thought the instant we rise from it: and weariness follows which-proper, of late, to solicit the permission. I, who never ever has carried us away. We stop awhile, look around ask anything of any man, would least of all ask this; us, wonder to find we have completed the circle of and, were it peradventure in my hands, I should be apt to let it drop out of them. Long before you were in Aspasia answers him in a tone quite worthy possession of power (you will remember) I prognostion of this, and exhorts him to lay the presents the has received from philosophy at the feet of history: the faults, and inasmuch as sagacity, integrity, firmness, "The deeds of past ages are signally reflected on and moderation can do it, will compensate for the the advancing clouds of the future: here insurrections iniquities and attrocities of six centuries: you will unite and wrecks and conflagrations; here the ascending, Great Britain and Ireland, which our princes and par-

Though we reserve till next week any fur-

indefinite, interminable disquisitions. If our thoughts "I had much extended my remarks on this subject, are to be reduced to powder, I would rather it were in that volume of the 'Imaginary Conversations' which for an ingredient in a love-portion, to soften with sym- contains the dialogue between Tooke and Johnson; pathies the human heart, than a charm for raising up and I thought of detaching its materials from the body of the work, and publishing it apart. At this time an American traveller passed through Tuscany, and faferce horrors of the plague are presented to fierce horrors of the plague are presented to pressed a wish to reprint in America a large selection us, and, beside rising of the passionate star of my 'Imaginary Conversations,' omitting the politiof Alcibiades, the sober and sublime grandeur cal. He assured me they were the most thumbed books of the setting of the sun of Pericles. He assured me they were the most thumbed books on his table. With a smile at so energetic an expression of perhaps an undesirable distinction, I offered him unreservedly and unconditionally my only copy the very portion of Death he meets. Acron with fond expectancy. There is none to there, and found the man indignant at such a charge

against his punctuality: he declared he never had seen not afforded a sufficient medium for the exor heard of them. Without a question in regard to posure of private wrongs. Editors have the anonymous friend, I told the American traveller, in few words, that they were lost, and requested him to take no more trouble on the occasion than I myself with respect to the second of the contract of the con should do. I never look for anything, lest I should add disappointment, and something of inquietude, to government, and in which, before the emanthe loss. I regret the appearance of his book more than the disappearance or mine. My letter of introduction to Mr. R. (whom he simply and unceremoniously calls a barrister) procured him, at my request, admittance to C. L. and his sister, both of whom he seems to have fiderated. My letter of presentation to Lady to inatitute an action of the press, they might have interfered without incurring any danger except that of giving private offence. Not many years have elapsed since a widow, desirous to have fiderated. My letter of presentation to Lady to inatitute an action of the press, they might have interfered without incurring any danger except that of giving private offence. Not many to have fidgetted. My letter of presentation to Lady to institute an action at law against one of B. threw open (I am afraid) too many folding doors, the great mercantile houses of Calcutta, some of which have been left rather uncomfortably could not get an attorney to conduct the cause, as a diplomatist, would have procured him all those distinctions in society, which he allowed so humble a person as myself the instrumentality of conferring. Here and there are persons, great and small, who instrumentality as terest me little: yet I wish the traveller had spoken in a slight degree more respectfully of my friend R, the most courageous man in existance, who determined to resign his profession when he had acquired by it ten thousand pounds, and who did then resign it, when he was gaining ground daily. We should raise a statue much abuse; anonymous letters, containing to every lawyer of such integrity: we might do it withont fear of indictment for obstructing the streets. Another wish is, that the ingenious and good-natured traveller had represented somewhat less ludicrously, columns, respecting the truth of their statehe is the most exhibitating and cordial of our writers, ments. Hence a double mischief has been and the the purest. If, amid the accidents of human produced, resulting from the dissemination life, the anonymous friend be living; and if it hath of private scandal, and the suspicion too pleased God, by the sea-voyage or any other means, to often attached to innocent persons, supposed have restored to him the blessing of memory, so that to be the authors. The proceedings of the manuscripts; and if he will consign them to my pub-lishers, I shall be happy to remunerate him handsomely discussion, even when it has unjustly refor the salvage."

From The Asiatic Journal.

only as it now exists, the high degree of of military litigants has been infinitely worse: integrity and probity which characterizes they have had only a misnamed court of the majority of its Christian inhabitants, honour to apply to, and it is sufficient to of the state of affairs among the early visi- to have been blessed with such a personage,) tors and traffickers. Yet, notwithstanding to shew the mistakes into which ignorant the great and manifest improvements, few, and prejudiced men have fallen. Though with an observant eye, will deny that much public opinion in India, party spirit prevails, ing compared with the doings of other and, in consequence of the merest act of imdays.

of grievances in India has been the almost enemies anxious for his downfal. He may total absence of puplic opinion. In so know that half the members of the court are

fused its interference, or disdained to reply to the legal claims of its suiters in matters of the most serious import. If, however, ANGLO-INDIAN SOCIETY IN FORMER DAYS. civil law has not been always open to those PERSONS acquainted with British India who have made appeals to it, the condition and the (generally speaking) just administra pursue the remarks made by judicious com-tion of the laws, can scarcely form an idea manders-in-chief (when the army happened who have looked upon Anglo-Indian Society there is even yet scarcely such a thing as still remains to be done, in order to render especially in the Upper Provinces, to a seustice as easily attainable in India as in rious extent. Any accusation privately cir-England. Occasionally, even at the present culated against an officer who has not the period, we see such "fantastic tricks" played support of powerful friends, is apt to be inbefore "high heaven" as may be supposed stantly believed; molehills swell into mounto "make the angels weep;" but this is noth- tains; he is driven to demand a court-martial, prudence, often finds a formidable list of Hitherto, the main obstacle to the redress charges arrayed against him, and a host of comparatively narrow a circle, the press has personly inimical to him; but to challenge

many days, and often protracted during his wrongs. weeks,-to protest against conduct so high- Perhaps no colony or dependency can be

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for the purpose of being brought before the who openly crossed their interests. found some dreadful omission, which has strong oppressed the weak, and unprincipled been ruinous to their interests. It is neces-men "decked in a little brief authority," for contempt of court, or an additional passions. Some very curious features of charge tacked on to the original, to adopt the state of society in India, as far back as the device of Mark Antony, and to desig-the reign of Charles 1, are to be found amid nate the members of the tribunal as "hon-the pamphlets of the day, consisting chiefly ourable men." The defendant must not in- of statements of wrongs, printed for the pursinuate that any of them have been actua- pose of being laid before the King or the ted by improper motives in their proceedings, and in consequence, upon seeking re-not unjustly entitled "unparalleled and exdress in England, he is told that he has no traordinary," is the narrative of one Richard remedy in a court of law, since on account Boothby, merchant, a man of family and of the tenor of his defence, he cannot impute substance, who went out to Surat as a memmalice to any one of the parties. It is true ber of council, with a fair prospect of sucthat the commander-in-chief and the gov-ceeding in time to the office of president. enor-general have it in their power to re-He appears (by his own account) to have VOL. XXIX, AUGUST, 1836-29.

these jurors would be to insinuate doubts of dress these wrongs, and some have gained their honour: they have taken an oath to immortal honour by reversing an unjust senjudge according to the evidence, and it must tence, and exposing the irregularities and not be supposed that they can be biassed misconduct of a court-martial; but, in too by private feelings. The prosecutor may many instances, tardy and often insufficient be upon the most intimate terms with the justice has been left to the Court of Direcpresident, the deputy judge-advocate, and tors at home, who, without having half the all the most influential persons, who are means possessed by the local government at sitting in judgment, dining with them, and their disposal, to enable them to judge of talking of the affair over the bottle, while the merits of the case, have either restored the other party is in arrest; but if he were, the injured party to the service, or granted a in the course of a trial,-generally lasting pension as an imperfect compensation for

ly indecorous, the whole court would be up perfectly exempt from evils of this nature, in arms against him. As men of honour, and most certainly the conduct of public they claim an exemption from the infirmi-men in India has much improved, and is ties of human nature, and, with their minds still improving. It is instructive as well laden with representations, perhaps false, as amusing to look back to an earlier peor probably distorted, they pretend to be riod of history, and to mark the great chan-able to divest themselves of all prejudice, ges since the era when English settlers were and to give a fair and dispassionate judg-not only at war with the natives, the Dutch, and the Portuguese, but frequently with An officer brought to a court-martial in each other, and rival adventurers from India cannot have the benefit of legal advice, the same port met in warfare upon the high but at an expense which few are able to en-seas. Before the final adjustment of the counter; the utmost they can do is to get the charter granted to the potentates of Leadenassistance of a friend better versed than hall street, various private persons obtained themselves in a difficult branch of jurispru-letters patent from the King, which enabled The deputy judge-advocate is not them to trade to India upon their own acalways well-informed and well-instructed in count, greatly it was supposed, to the preju-his peculiar functions, and if there should be dice of the regular company; this led to no bias or prejudice at head-quarters, the much ill-will, both abroad and at home, injured party is not always able to pro- and as persons attached to the same factory cure justice at their hands. Authenticated treated each other in the most unjustifiable documents essential to the case have not been manner, it would scarcely be expected that forthcoming on demand, though required they should be more considerate to those Court of Directors at home; and persons government, if such it might be called, esproceeding to England, under the persua-tablished at the different settlements upon sion that every paper relative to their case the coast of India, was often carried on with has been scrupulously forwarded, have flagrant disregard of reason or justice. The sary, in any defence made before officers and outraged every law, in the furtherance of gentlemen, in order to avoid a reprimand their pursuits and the indulgence of their

hands.

at Surat, he endeavoured to discharge his plan to exile him to a place which he desigduty with a good conscience, and therefore nates as the most "uncouth, forlorn, and con-could not avoid being scandalized by the pro-temptible factory in India," and thither, fligate lives of his associates. The president, though protesting that he had covenanted for Richard Wylde, who appears to have been a a residence at Surat, and being a member of dare-devil of the first order, carried every council, was bound to remain on the spot,—
thing before him; one of the members of the "nolens volens," he was banished. When
council, George Page, being his creature, and thus removed, few pretexts were needed to in-

been a worthy and pious gentleman, very un-state of intoxication as to be of no account fit to deal with the revellers and runagates whatever. Their time appears to have been whom he found in absolute rule at the seat spent in devising iniquitous schemes, and in of government. The puritanical nature of drinking to their success. Boothby charachis principles may be inferred from his re- terizes their conduct as marked "with deep comendation to the directors of the Compa-juglings and impostures, to the defraudment ny at home, that, before they proceeded to of their honourable employers," and his rethe election of a servant to manage their af-fusal to join in these excesses brought upon fairs in India, they should engage "some pious him the imputation of being "a puritan, a divine to spende an hour or lesse in godly spie, and an informer." Anxious to rid themexhortations, in a sermon, to perswade to up-right dealing between all parties, as well in they commenced a series of persecutions of differences between the Court and their ser-the most galling and intolerable nature. Their vants, one against another, as for their fidel-first step was to degrade him in the eyes of ity and industry in managing the main af- the people around, by compelling him to disfairs or joynt stock of the company; for sure-charge inferior offices, such, as he observes, ly," he adds, "the partiality, injustice, and "would be almost scornful to an apprentice." ingratitude of those courts, have wrought He was obliged, against his conscience, to much wrong to their best servants, being attend at the custom-house on Sabbath days, blinded with the hopes of ill-gotten goods, a thing the more grievous to him, as he perby bribery, and hopes to match ill-deserving ceived that the "heathenish idolaters" would men in marriage to their daughters." not so desecrate their religious festivals. Dreams of conquest had not, at this period, The native merchants, it appears, who were entered into the imagination of the mer-always very kind to him, took notice of these chants trading to India; their intercourse indignities, and condoled with him upon them: with native powers was purely commercial, they are a quick-sighted race, and easily disand the ill-gotten wealth, here mentioned, cerned the merits and demerits of the stranwas not acquired by the spoilation of the gers with whom they trafficked. Their subcountry in which they were settled, but by sequent conduct, and the confidence which the not accounting to their employers for all they seem to have placed in our friend Booththe monies which passed through their hands. by, form strong testimonials in his favour, and Persons engaging in the service of the com- the desire they manifested to serve him in pany were obliged to enter into a covenant, his utmost distress is equally creditable to by which they bound themselves to abstain their characters. In the present instance, the from private trade; but as their salaries respectful attentions they paid to Mr. Boothby were exceedingly small, this covenant was increased the enmity of the president, which always broken, a consequence so inevitable, was perhaps rather imprudently augmented as to be connived at by the very framers of by some ill-timed remonstrances upon his the bond. Not contented; however, with part. Wylde and his colleagues spent their what might be entitled fair transactions of time in feasting and drinking with a promiscuthis nature, lawless and profligate men en-gaged in all decriptions of fraud and kna-Armenian adventurers, who joined readily very, enriching themselves at the expense of in the sabbath breaking orgies of their entertheir employers, and being cheated in turn tainers. Boothby, on the contrary, stood by their executors or agents, since they aloof, yielding, as he says, "mild reproof to were obliged to keep their accounts so loose-their bacchanalian counsels," and their licenly, that in case of death or absence, they tious life and conversation, which he stigmawere wholly in the power of those who tizes as little inferior to that of the Earl of might have their money or goods in their Castlehavens, a nobleman in bad repute at the time. Unwilling to have so severe a censor Our adventurer informs us, on his arrival always at hand, the confederates devised a another, one Skibbowe, so continually in a volve him in ruin. They sent him two com-

missions so contrary in their purport, that he threatening him with torture and death if he head of two long tables, joined together by and effects in his own hands, the poor man course, in such an assembly, so conducted, means for his own subsistence. No funds Boothby at first protested against the right of length a sum, amounting to about tenpence he might have defeated the malice of his and his servants. This boon was rendered enemies; for Wylde, though pretending he as ungracious as possible, by an order forpossessed a secret commission, which gave bidding the issue of more than one day's penhim the power he had usurped, was unable sion at a time, and that only at the humblest to prove his assertion. Aware, perhaps, of solicitation. The system pursued by the pre-the character of the person with whom he sident had the desired effect. Boothby found had to deal, he tried the art of intimidation, his imprisonment too intolerable for endur-

or of the state of

could not fulfil the one without transgressing refused to plead. The menace of instant exethe other; the first containing the orders of cution upon an "extraordinary high gallows, the government at home, the second being of at the sea-port, before the Christian ships their own framing. In his reply, he choselying there at anchor," so wrought upon to abide by the former; and this act of con-Boothby's fears, that he consented to make tumacy, together with a visit of curiosity answer upon oath. It seems scarcely possible which he made to the city of Amadabad, that Wylde could have proceeded to such an afforded a plea for the execution of a scheme extremity, even though permitted by his which was but too successful in the end, though mean-spirited colleagues to use the threat; failing in some of its objects. Their first but Boothby evidently stood in bodily fear of attempt was to make him a bankrupt; and, the result of further resistance; and submitcommanding him to return to Surat in the ted. Finding, upon his examination, that he most inclement season of the year (the rains), was acquainted with secrets which the presi-they seized upon his goods and papers, and dent and his colleagues supposed to be only obliged his native creditors to send in their known to themselves, they hastily dissolved accounts, though only of a few weeks' stand-the court; but this discovery, in all probaing. Upon his arrival at the factory, he was bility, strengthened their determination to not allowed to occupy his former apartments, compass the ruin of one of whom they had but was compelled to take up his quarters in made a formidable enemy, and they subsea meaner place. He could gain no admission quently brought him again before them, and excepting to the second table, where he sate found him guilty. Judgment followed, and amidst pursers' mates, inferior clerks, and he was sentenced to be mulcted of the arrears cabin-boys promoted to officers on shore:-an of his salary, dismissed from his employindignity which struck him deeply, as he was ment, and confined in irons in a dungeon, a man of good family, accustomed to great until the departure of the fleet, in which he respect at home, while the president and his should be shipped as a prisoner to England. abettors were low-born adventurers, who Upon this decision, Boothby was removed to came to India without capital, and were al-the place assigned to him, a dungeon six feet ways in danger of losing their credit. Soon square, for which a set of iron stocks, or after Boothby's arrival, Wylde sold off all his bilboes, ten or twelve feet long, of extraordigoods (which he seized, upon a false pretext nary size (like the gallows), had been unad-of money being due to the Company), below visedly provided. The size of the apartment their original cost, in the hope of reducing precluded their admittance, so they were set the owner to insolvency; but in this he failed, up at the door, and fetters substituted in their there being a surplus left after the payment place. A gaoler of the most stony-hearted of every demand. Having authority in his character being appointed to keep guard, with hands, he was not, however, to be deterred orders to prevent all intercourse with Chrisfrom further aggression; he contrived to draw tian or heathen friends, the condition of the up "seven foolish and malicious charges," prisoner would have been desperate, but for and caused his victim to be arraigned before the conduct of two faithful native servants, a senate composed of the European riff raff peons, who insisted upon sharing their mascollected out of merchant-vessels and count ter's captivity, and clung to him with unconhouses. Richard Wylde, with Page and Skib-querable fidelity to the last. As the president bowe at his elbows, seated himself at the had retained his unfortunate victim's money way of state, while the culprit was obliged had not wherewithal to requite the services to stand bare-headed at the lower end. Of of his two attendants, nor to provide the neither law nor justice could be obtained, had been allotted for that purpose; but at this tribunal to try him at all, and had he English money, was wrung from the public been firm in his refusal to recognize its power, purse for the daily maintenance of the prisoner

ance, and at length, the native merchants the half-way tree, and the prisoner's trusty for the benefit of a person whom they desired Jonah, then upon the eve of its departure for to serve. It was computed that a sum amount- Persia, - a voyage which it was to make preing to several thousand pounds might be vious to the return of the ficet to England. gained without risk, and in the course of a It was reported that the Portuguese had devery few days, by this speculation. Boothby, spatched several ships, in order to intercept being under durance, could not appear as a this vessel, and the president was willing that principal, but this objection the native mer-the prisoner should run the risk of encounter chants removed, by suggesting that he should with the enemy, or any other disaster which write to Captain Swanly, to effect the pur- the sea might afford. In the event of Boothchase, in his own name, upon condition of by's safe arrival at the place of destination, sharing the profits. The affair looked pro- Wylde endeavoured to provide against the mising; Boothby, however, hesitated, intelli-chance of his situation being compassionated gence having been brought that George Page, by the English residents in Persia; he, therethe president's profligate favourite, had start-fore wrote letters to the captains and mered three hours before, for the purpose of chants, calumniating his character, and directgoing down to the ship, and effecting the ing that some money, which was due to him business for himself. The native merchants, in that country, should be placed to the Comwell-acquainted with the character and habits pany's credit, a body to which he was falsely of this gentleman, were not disposed to dread stated to be in debt. Fortunately, the power his interference; they represented the great of this despot did not extend so far; Boothby, probability of his being drunk at the half-way continuing his narrative, tells us, that he met tree, a noted waiting-place upon the road, and with much kindness from his countrymen, gave it as their opinion, that he was at that who never went to visit or feast with the namoment sleeping off the effects of the liquor tive sultans, or the Dutch, without inviting They were right; George Page was drunk at him to bear them company. Upon these

being permitted to visit him, he suffered him-self to be persuaded to write submissive let-three hours before him. Thus the affair ters to his adversary, and was in consequence would have proceeded prosperously, but for freed from his fetters, removed to a more the ungenerous conduct of Captain Swanly, commodious apartment, and admitted to a who was "so much daunted by the sudden seat at the second table. The native banians, downfal" of a person whom he had left high or merchants, more than ever compassion-in office, that he refused to engage in the adating the situation of a gentleman whom they venture. This transaction coming to the ear had reason to esteem, were charitably de-of the president, enraged him still further sirous to bring about a reconciliation between against Boothby, whose credit with the nahim and the president. Wylde spoke them tives, notwithstanding the condition to which fairly, and, deceived by his declarations, they he had been reduced, he perceived to be represented to their persecuted friend the greater than his own. He dissembled, howpolicy of submission, and assured him it ever, for the present, and continued his assurwould obtain restoration to his former ap-lances of good intentions with such apparent pointment. Boothby lent an ear to these sug-sincerity, that the merchants, in reporting gestions, for experience had taught him that the matter to Boothby, swore "by their the natives were sincere in their desire to be-heathen gods" that he meant fairly, declaring friend him. He was convinced that, in the that he must be "a devill, and no man," if he attempt to make him a bankrupt, they had failed in the performance of the promises been constrained to call in their advances made to them in his behalf. Thus wrought against their inclination; for, in order to shew upon, Boothby made overtures for a reconthe sincerity of their friendship, they made a ciliation, in the shape of a submissive letter, proposal, which, had his European friends the fourth he had been persuaded to write. been equally staunch, would have retrieved Richard Wylde gained the end he had in view, his broken fortunes. It appeared that cloves, that of possessing documents which he might which, a very short time previous, had been shew in his own justification, should a long a drug in the market, were suddenly in great series of hardships and privations bring demand, and that the ship Jonah, commanded the object of his persecution to the grave. by a captain Swanly, had arrived laden with Never for an instant contemplating any cesa full freight. Having stated these circum-sation of hostilities, upon the receipt of this stances, they offered to advance the money for letter he ordered Boothby, who had at this the purchase of the whole cargo, at the cur-time experienced six months' captivity on rent price, and to sell it again at a large profit shore, to repair, as a prisoner, on board the

occasions, he was mounted upon "a brave joyed at home. And though I did comply Persian horse," and attended by Persian ser-so fairly with him (for my own misery), yet vants, in addition to his two faithful peons, had this jugling president the conscience to who accompanied him on board ship, never defraud and cheat me of part of those goods quitting him as long as he remained in the befitting his ambitious magnificency, and that

perfectly destitute, and, though hitherto we have been somewhat sparing of quotation, we cannot refrain from transcribing his own account of his situation. "By this meanes," allotted for his berth being drenched in rainy he observes, "I was deprived of all helps to for money or meanes I had none, five shillings some of the guests, compassionating his situavisions, bread, and beere as my servants en-alone in his cabin, wanting the common neces-

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was in two large Persia carpets, usuall in Persia Upon our author's return to Surat, he was and India for men of quality to floor their informed that George Page, on account of rooms they lie or sit in, or the princes of various misdemeanours, which had reached Christendome in their chaires of state, which the ears of the people at home, had been carpets in Persia cost me about forty pound ordered to england, and that Richard Wylde, English, and would have covered the floor of the president, having great reason to expect a room about eighteen or twenty feet square. his recal in the course of another year, had For excuse of his defraudments, he pleads determined to accompany him. It was but that he left them in the custom-house for the natural to conjecture that George Page, deep Company's use, and so puts me upon them in the secrets of his bosom friend and patron, for satisfaction, and they foisted me off to him, would not scruple at an attempt to exonerate alledging they were never brought to their himself by throwing all the odium on the ab-sent sharer in his iniquities; it would, there-The time being now come to put to sea for fore, be advisable to proceed to the spot, in England, the day before he (Richard Wylde) order to parry accusations which threatened delivered up his commission to Mr. Skibbowe, to end in disgrace. It began now to be rumour- and a warrant was directed by Skibbowe, as ed that Wylde would gladly endeavour to president, annexed with his hand, and other atone for his former conduct, by a reconcilia- new councillors, to the admiral of the fleet, tion with the man whom he had so deeply for my strict imprisonment at sea, to be lodginjured, and who, upon proper submission, ed in a very mean cabbin, and to take my diet would stand a good chance of being appointed with the common men, and not to be perpresident instead of Skibbowe, who in conse-mitted to go ashore in any country or island quence of continual intoxication, was very where we should arrive, for refreshments or unfit for a situation of such credit and reotherwise. See I was now bound for Engsponsibility. Suspecting a snare, and more-land, a prisoner, to my adversarie's grate over naturally desirous to obtain some signal hopefull expectation that I should perish at sea act of justice from the Company at home, for want of necessaries in so long a voyage, Boothby, who had had great reason to repent and so make an end of the troubles which his former facility, refused to humble himself they feared would happen to them for their again. To avoid further provocation and intollerable oppressions towards me, they dispute, he consented to deliver up the money having provided themselves out of the abundand goods he had brought with him from ance of their ill-gotten goods (twenty or thirty Persia, and which, contrary to the president's thousand pounds, or near, by report) three "imperial command," had been consigned to hundred pounds in excellent provisions of all his own care. The poor man was thus left sorts comfortable for necessity and superflu-

furnish myself with private comforts or pro- be an instant alone, either day or night. At visions for a full yeare's voyage; but praised length, Captain Swanly, who seems to have be God therefore, though the chief of my fare been incapable of any generous action, was in that voyage was the ordinary ship allow-shamed into better treatment, and permitted ance of beef and pork of three yeare's powth- his prisoner to share the round-house with ering, and scraps of mouldy bisket, too well-the mate, a drunken sot, who proved to be a replenished with mites and maggots, and most disagreeable companion. In this constinking water smelt before it came near a dition he arrived at Muritius, where a great man's head, I was not sick a day, nor ever refeast being made by the admiral of the fleet, fused one meale's meat, though I have often Captain Weddell, he was the only person of wished to be set on the score (i.e. have credit), any note who did not receive an invitation; or ten shillings a meale, for such fresh pro-tion, expressed their regret that he should sit

saries of life, while so much "superfluous home, and knowing that Wylde possessed a gormandizing" was going on at a neighbour-powerful friend in Sir Morris Abbott, an ing table. Mr. Wylde attempted to excuse influential person, not of the strictest prohis conduct by attributing it to the sugges-bity. tions of his satellite, George Page, who, re- Mr. Rastelle had lost no time in formally torting furiously, from words they came to releasing Boothby from his imprisonment: blows, upsetting the dishes and trampling the he now attended to his comfort and accom-

named Morton. He brought out with him a requested, "for the sake of his reputation," his own character from the aspersions so un-stomachs were abated, the warrant being justly cast upon it. Mr. Rastelle was less strengthened with words of vehemency and sanguine, being better acquainted with the authority from his Majesty King Charles,

dainties under foot," to the prey and great modation on board ship. Having applied for derision of the common men." a cabin to himself, Captain Swanly was di-The convoy then proceeded to Madagascar, rected to relinquish that which he had ocwhere it met with the fleet from England, cupied jointly with a passenger, Mr. George consisting of four ships, the commodore be- Clement, merchant. Expressing his willinging a man of great worth and integrity, ness to yield to this demand, Captain Swanly gentleman, Mr. Rastelle, who had been ap- to be allowed to retain possession while the pointed to the supreme command,-in fact the two fleets remained together in harbour, and governor-generalship,—of all the Company's permission was given to this effect; "but," settlements in India. Rastelle had been di-continues the narrator, "I, knowing the amrected to send Wylde and Page home, and to bitious spirit of sea-commanders, lent my bestow the office of president of Surat upon opinion that, Mr. Rastelle having gone, his Richard Boothby! His surprise was, there-words and commands by word of mouth fore, very great, when he saw the abject con-would be accounted but wind, and therefore dition to which his person was reduced by desired his warrant or command under his the machinations of men whose characters hand-writing, to which he condescended, and had preceded them to England. Both he went presently to his closet to frame the warand Captain Morton gave an attentive hear-ing to the relation of Mr. Boothby's misfor-fore-mentioned, and in especial for the great tunes and wrongs, and the opinion they ex-cabbin for myself, and precedence being given pressed seems to have wrought a considerable me; adding also thereunto, that no act of conchange in the sentiments of those who had sultation in fleet should passe without my hitherto tamely acquiesced in the persecution consent and approbation in chiefe. The Enggoing on against him. Wylde now began to lish fleet shortly after departed for India; but, perceive that the period of absolute authority before it sailed, Mr. Rastelle commanded the was at an end, and, protesting, with more foure captains each to send me abourd the sincerity than formely, that there was nothing ship Jonah a barico of sack, about six or eight he so much desired as a reconciliation, a hol- gallons, a-piece, for my private expense and low sort of peace, or rather armistice, was comfort in the voyage. About six or eight patched up, which enabled him and Mr. dayes after their departure, I demanded of Boothby to meet at the same table. Upon Captain Swanly possession of the great cabthis occasion, a feast given by the admiral, bin, which he denied, slighting Mr. Rastelle's Wylde publicly acknowledged that he had command, as before fore-imagined; whereat been to blame, assuring the assembly that he some distast befell and crosse words found heartily repented the conduct which he had vent; and the captain, taking in ill part my pursued. Mr. Rastelle, who appears to have forcible demands, made complaint to the adbeen a true and judicious friend, now seri-miral, Captain Weddell, who stuck hard to ously recommended the emancipated prisoner his vice-admiral, and in conclusion called a to return with him to India, offering to con- consultation, abourd the Jonah, to question fer upon him the office of president at Surat: me about words that I had spoken, but mishad Boothby listened to this advice, he would construed by Captain Swanly. At which in all probability have retrieved his broken consultation, I made demand againe to the fortunes; but, naturally languishing for redress, Admiral to fulfil Mr. Rastelle's command, as and not imagining that such crying wrongs he promised faithfully to perform; but the as those he had endured could by any possi-same was slighted by him as before by the bility be lightly treated, he determined to go vice-admiral. Then, finding it fit time, I took home, his object being not only to punish out of my pocket my warrant, telling him to Wylde for his aggressions, but also to clear peruse that, which, having performed, their people who had the management of affairs at substituting Mr. Rastelle chief commander of

great cabbin still, being in possession, and I the credit obtained by Wylde and Page in should have the round-house solely to myself. England, and, greatly to their luckless vic-To which I yielded, for quietnesse and unity, tim's discomfiture, a re-action occurred in and ever after lived peaceably, contentedly, the court to which he had appealed. The and friendly together, the captain denying members took upon themselves to pass a vote

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who had been a witness of the shocking pro-fligacy which marked the lives of Wylde and The document which has supplied the they made, and the report of their riches. ble to the readers of the Asiatic Journal. Both were courted as suitors for the hands of virtuous young ladies, whose parents regarded wealth rather than character, and thought

all the English, both by sea and land, in the nothing of the licentious career pursued oriental parts of the world. Then they both amongst dancing girls in the East, in combegan to persuade and entreat me to let the parison with the splendid advantages attachvice-admiral and Mr. Clement to enjoy the ed to a liberal income. Every day increased me nothing; yea, tendering me more courte-of censure upon his conduct, and refused to sies than I could desire, or would accept of." make good his losses, or to pay up the arrears Upon his arrival in England, Mr. Boothby of his salary. Wylde, in the interim, had waited upon the chief persons composing the been called to account for his peculations, Court of Directors in London, and stated to and fined to the amount of £2,500; but, by his them the causes of his complaint; but the re-influence with people in power, he contrived ception he met with augured anything rather to get the whole remitted: thus triumphing than success. Sir Morris Abbott did not over every difficulty, and sitting down to the scruple to rebuke him for coming forward enjoyment of his ill-gotten gains. Denied with accusations against his superior, but justice by his employers, there was nothing he obtained a better hearing in open court left for Richard Boothby but to petition the The recital of such heavy grievances pro-King; the matter was referred to arbitration, duced a powerful impression at first; the as- and, after much vexation and delay, this illsembly listened with indignation to the de-used person obtained something in the way tails, condoled with the narrator on his suf- of compensation, though exceedingly inadeferings, and, promising restitution of the quate to the losses he had sustained. Two property so wrongfully appropriated, assured hundred marks were allotted for this purpose, him he should receive a handsome remunera- and on accepting it he was compelled to sign tion for his past services, and be appointed a release, comprehending every party with again to some honourable employment in whom he was at issue, not even reserving, as India. This fair prospect, however, did not it had been previously stipulated, the right to last; after a time, the subject matter lost its prosecute Wylde and Page in a court of law. interest; counter representations obtained a It was not, however, in the nature of things, hearing, and, when the business had been that he could sit down contentedly with so spun out for three whole months, Sir Morris unsatisfactory a conclusion, and, not being Abbott declared openly in favour of Wylde, destitute of literary talents, Boothby occuupon the plea that it was not advisable for the pied himself in the composition of a pam-Company at home to question the acts of per-phlet, which, though somewhat prolix, and sons whom it placed in authority. The re-weakened by digressions, forms a valuable port ran, that Wylde had obtained this addition to our stock of information relative opinion by a bribe to the party who volunteer- to the character and conduct of the early ed it, of "a porter's load of silver plate." The settlers in India. One passage acquaints us, ex-president of Surat appears to have been a that a custom, which Shakspeare declared clever fellow; after cheating his employers in to be "more honoured in the breach than in India, he comes home with a large fortune, the observance," even at the court of Horand by throwing a little gold dust in their wendillus, still prevailed in the time of eyes, which he had gathered together in the Charles I. Some property belonging to Mr. most fraudulent manner, bribes them with Boothby was burned in a ship, "set on fire their own money to bear him harmless by shooting guns at drunken healths, a detesthrough his iniquitous proceedings. Boothby, table abuse and dammage," continues the nar-

his colleagues at Surat, had the mortification chief contents of the present paper is to be of seeing these mendacious caitiffs in the en-found amongst the scarce tracts in the library joyment of the highest degree of credit and of the British Museum, and, as comparatively favour amongst men of good reputation and few persons are likely to peruse the original, estate, who were dazzled by the appearance the abstract now given may prove acceptaFrom The United Service Journal.

HEAD QUARTERS OF DON CARLOS.

with a Voyageur's Notes by the Way.

"The man nerved to a spirit, and the maid Waiving her more than Amazonian blade."

the present moment in France is the progress Spain it was with a feeling hostile to the of the war in Spain: the contest is watched cause myself, and with a strong impression by all parties with intense interest; it forms of the utter hopelessness of the chivalrous the topic of discussion and dispute wher-attempt of their gallant Prince. availing myself of an interval of leisure, I surrounded by a legion of monks and friars. to make the attempt.

ductions to gentlemen in the suite of Don and pencillings by the way. Carlos, and provided with a private passport On presenting myself to the Alcalde de that would ensure me permission to traverse Sacas (the Civil Governor of Yrun), he reher roads on entering Spain, I quitted Bor-ceived me with the greatest civility, and gence and from thence passed onward through that time the royal quarters. Being some-St. Jean de Luz to Behobia, the frontier village what fatigued by the past night's scramble of France,—the two countries being separated through the mountains, I agreed to remain here by the Bidassoa, over which at this at Yrun for that day. Nothing could exceed place there is a bridge, and at the opposite the politeness of the Alcalde; he directed extremity a post of Christino troops. Here
my observation towards all that appeared
the difficulty arose as to passing to the Carlist lines,—a difficulty of no ordinary descripstruck with the appearance of the troops
tion, as the entire frontier swarms with spies
composing this little garrison, so different
and employés, keeping the strictest look out,
from what they had been described—their here be related; it will suffice to say, that grey cloth, with red trowsers, of the same early on the morning of the 6th of March, description and quality as the French troops; "perils were o'er, and dangers past;"-I had instead, however, of a cumbersome chaco, cluded alike gendarmerie, police, and doua-they wore a cap, resembling in fashion the nier, passed the cordon, entered Guipuscoa, Lowland bonnet of the Scottish peasantry, troops, and over which waved the banner of similar to that worn by the religious orders,

Charles the Fifth. Having had occasional opportunities of conversing with, and listening to the descriptions of several of the A few days at the Head Quarters of Don Carlos, officers of the English Legion, who had passed through Bordeaux,-despite the popular feeling in favour of the cause of Don Carlos, which is general throughout the south of France, and in Bordeaux, in parti-THE engrossing subject of conversation at cular,-I must confess that on entering

ever you may chance to be-in the cabaret. Personal observation has, however, since at the table-d'hote, in private society, or on induced me to abandon these opinions; and I the public promenade, you hear mention of am afraid my thorough-going Liberal friends little else than the war in Spain; and it is to will have to proclaim me an apostate on this this circumstance that my recent visit to the point. The Carlist troops had been repre-Cuartel Real of Don Carlos may be attribut- sented to me as a force utterly without discied. During a residence at Bordeaux, in the pline,—mere banditti, cowardly and cruel,—early part of the year, I became (from hear-their generals had been depicted as so many ing it so continually discussed) interested in butchers,—the people portrayed as priesta question which, up to that period, I had ridden, indolent, inhospitable, treacherous, cared little for, and reflected little upon; and I was prepared to find Don Carlos determined, towards the close of the month My English friends had strongly dissuaded of February, to make an attempt to pass into me from my intended trip-had pointed out the northern provinces of Spain,-although dangers innumerable that of necessity must this was no easy matter, as no stranger, be encountered-and generally wound up whatever his pursuits or views may be, the picture by prophesying some sad termiparticularly if he be an Englishman, could nation to my rash adventure, if I entered then (or can at present) obtain permission to these inhospitable wilds, and sojourned cross the frontier for the theatre of war; amongst this savage race: yet, strange however, my determination had been taken though it be, I am still alive, and enabled to make the attempt.

present, for the advantage and guidance of Being furnished with two or three intro-other voyageurs, my inklings of adventure,

deaux early in March by the Bayonne dili-furnished me with passports for Durango, at day and night. How I got across need not clothing excellent-all had a good coat of and was parleying with the outposts in front called in Spanish a boyng or berret, and in lieu of the little town of Yrun, held by the Carlist of shoes they had a description of sandal,

and admirably adapted for the mountain would be ready. The state of the town and warfare they were engaged in. They were its defences next attracted my observation; dren of the soil. In the afternoon, I attend-tant. ed parade in the Plaza, where, in addition to fathers, sons, brothers, of those around; and, and the distant view from the mountain top strange to say, what is here described was no of the mouldering city of Fuentarabia, with service-the banding together of brave men was picturesque in the extreme. Occasionprepared to die in defence of them: even the seemingly inaccessible, perched amidst crags their remuneration at the hands of the people. these homes of ancient state have long since It must be borne in mind, too, that this de-been stripped of all their glory, -and the halls scription is not of an isolated instance, but that were wont to ring with festive revelry an epitome of the state of things in every are now tenantless, or inhabited only by bat town through which I passed on route or on and owl, and the paths to them seldom trode return,-so intensely popular is the cause of save by pilgrim feet. in a few days two cannon of smaller calibre bassador in England, the Chevalier Vial, the

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certainly but indifferently armed, as the best trenches had been cut, and embankments guns and materiel of every description always thrown up in different directions; and the is in requisition for the army of operations; houses at various points were loop-holed for but even this disadvantage may be considered musketry; the principal streets were barricaas counterbalanced by an enthusiasm of doed, and traversed by elevated arches of which it is impossible to convey an idea, and masonry, supporting a covered communicawhich at the time occurred to me as augur-tion to the dwellings on either side, from ing well for the ultimate triumph of the arms which a destructive fire could be poured upon of Don Carlos. One thing is certain, -that an advancing foe; and the state of the place on whichever side God may bestow the vic- generally indicated security against anything tory, the mercenary invader, will meet with like an attempt by surprise. The following a most determined resistance from the chil-day I quitted for Ernani, three leagues dis-

Ernani, although a small place in itself, yet the regular troops, there were assembled for is important from its being one of the towns military instruction the male inhabitants of upon the great line of road traversing these the town capable of bearing arms. It was provinces, which runs from St. Jean de Luz striking to observe the contrast, in many (France) to Burgos, intersecting the provin-instances, of the aged man who would not be ces of Guipuscoa and Alava, a distance of left out of the muster, and the laughing gal-nearly forty leagues. Ernani is not quite lant boy, scarcely emerged past childhood, three leagues from St. Sebastian, and, it will who pressed forward into the ranks, sternly be remembered, is the place where General grasping some weapon of rude contrivance, Evans with his Legion made his debut some endeavouring to assist with his tiny voice the months back. The views on the way were echoing shouts that from time to time were magnificent; and my guide would halt from prolonged with vivas for Don Carlos, and time to time to beg attention while he pointsuccess to his cause. This motley group of ed out one more than ordinarily grand, or hardy mountainers were put through two or attempted to explain some interesting event three easy manœuvres; and occasionally, as that had occurred in past times on the spot any movement seemed to be got through with we were then traversing-for in no part of increased facility, the entire of the assembled the world is there more of chivalry and ropeople would burst forth simultaneously with mance than is associated with the legends of an encouraging cheer. But little wonder at the Vascongades. The surpassing beauty of this: they were the husbands, the betrothed, the country seemed to increase at every step. assemblage of conscripts, but a voluntary its time-worn walls and crumbling towers, to assert their just rights, -all of whom were ally, too, might be discerned, in situations officer intrusted with the organization, and like the eagle's eyrie, the romantic remains of the sergeants employed in the drill, received the castles of the chieftains of other days; but

Don Carlos with the people, and so universal Before reaching Ernani the rain fell in torthe detestation of the hireling stranger. At rents, and not having yet received my bagthe conclusion of the parade, the cannon gage from the other side, I had the prospect foundry next claimed attention: a piece of before me of rather an unpleasant evening. ordnance, a twelve-pounder, had just been On arrival, my first visit was to the military completed and mounted, and was about to be commander, the gallant Sagastibelza: the transported to head-quarters; several old General received me with politeness, and guns lay about; from the metal of these introduced me to two young officers of his others were to be cast; and they told me that Staff, the one a son of the late Christino am-

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ner at their quarters; I found the dinner so rations for two days while with the Legion!" embarked in. man to hear.

in a uniform that hitherto, in every country servations upon the Legion, so just, that I in the world, has been a passport to confi-blushed at the truths told, and for my coundence and a claim to respect. The next day try's disgrace; for disgraced England is by I had the opportunity of going over the ground where the English had advanced; event.

this might be the case, and our discussion which, at a period when enacting atrocities terminated in my procuring a passport for without a parallel in the history of nations, the poor fellows to Segura, where a regiment was eulogised as "prudent and vigorous" in is forming from deserters from the different the Speech from the English throne. foreign corps; this regiment numbered at In speaking of the rations, my guide told that time nearly three hundred men, a great me they were abundant and excellent, wine portion of them English. The men were only being scarce; he was seven months in they would have preferred remaining prison-wish the king had funds, that we might get

other a lieutenant-colonel of cavalry, who hadjers to permission to return to the Legion," greatly distinguished himself during the war, and they averred "that the allowance of food These gentlemen invited me to a ration-din-to them since their capture exceeded their

good, and the quarters so comfortable, that, as the weather still continued adverse, they The other prisoners were in no way subject easily persuaded me to remain with them to ill treatment, they were miserably off for until the following day: both my hosts were clothing,—nothing else of course could be singularly intelligent men—enthusiasts in expected, but their food was both wholesome their profession, and in the cause they were and abundant. I parted with my friends here We passed the evening with regret, with a promise on my part of around a blazing fire of pine logs, talking returning by the same route: General Sagasover the on dits of the camp, and the progress tibelza lent me a horse of his own, and per-of the war. The participation of English mitted a mounted lancer to accompany me as mercenaries in this domestic struggle na-guide as far as Tolosa. The soldier, although turally afforded a fertile subject for discus-a Basque, conversed fluently in Spanish, so, sion, and I was particularly struck with the dispensing with etiquette, I begged him to delicacy with which my new friends abstain-ride alongside, and opened a conversation ed from any remark that might, in the slight-with him upon the subject of the war, and est degree, be painful to me as an English-the state of the provinces: he was a sharp, shrewd fellow, and seemed thoroughly well I had, however, the gratification of finding informed upon everything passing around. that the British Army was in no way con-In alluding to the foreigners who added to founded with the "Auxiliary Legion," which the horrors of this unfortunate war, he spoke has been permitted for a while to masquerade of them with bitter hate, and made many ob-

and some curious circumstances were detail. My lancer friend said, "All Don Carlos ed to me with regard to that interesting wants is money, give him that and we will soon be in Madrid."-This man first gave me a glimpse at the true state of affairs-I had heard so much of the dreadful treat-subsequent observation and inquiry confirmment the prisoners taken by the Carlists were ed his remarks. The true reason Don Carsubjected to, that I begged permission to los does not march forward is his want of enter the jail; the authorities granted my re- arms and ammunition: with an army nomquest. On entering, two Englishmen imme-inally exceeding sixty thousand men, he has diately advanced to me, they had been taken not muskets and bayonets to arm one fourth the preceding day, and were in terrible ap-prehension of being shot: I felt a little nerv-ous myself, and, turning to the officer who Carlos: Catalonia is up to a man for him, accompanied me, expressed my fears. Hear- Aragon awaits only arms and a leader to rening where the men had been captured, it sug-der formidable her scattered bands; and if gested itself to me boldly to declare they he had means, neither converting British were contemplating desertion at the very men-of-war into convict ships, nor quadrumoment of their misfortune; my object was pling the Legion, could arrest his progress, palpable enough, and at once seen through; or save from perdition the tottering cause of but the officer smiled and replied perhaps the Madrid government, -of that government

transported with gratitude, they told me arrear of pay. "But," said this fine fellow, "that if it had not been for fear of being shot, "it is not money we fight for, and we only

or when wounded, he is conveyed to the near-est cottage, every door is open to receive And what morals did M. Mendizabel ex-him, each house is a home, there attention is pect men would be found to possess, who and his only auxiety is to be restored to liberal levy! To return to my wanderings. danger, and the night brings with it anxiety tary streams, fertilizing, in their fantastic deand doubt: the movement of their enemies scent, the mountain sides, and creating a is concealed from observation, while they luxuriant vegetation. Although early in the cannot take a step but a hundred channels of year, cultivation was far advanced; the trees secret communication betray their march, and hedgerows were renewing their leafy Don Carlos's telegraph is sure: it is the child livery. The weather was delightful, and naat the cottage porch, the peasant in his fields, ture appeared in her most captivating garb, the shepherd on the mountain—a line of liv-fully realizing the Greek poet's description of ing intelligence. Add to this an intemper- "The blithely-smilling purple hours of flower-producing Spring." ance most deplorable, and we may then and no one a stranger to passing events could arrive at the cause of the mortality amongst imagine himself in the immediate vicinity of

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Mendizabel upon the subject, expressed industry every where prevailing.
through his organ. the "Phare de Bayonne,"
Arrived at Tolosa, my guide took his leave, told him "he must kill men on paper, if they remarkably good. The posadas are excel-were unable to do it in the field." The fol-lent: to one of these I repaired, where, in a lowing is the extract alluded to. In speaking brief space, an invitation arrived from the

son débarquement en Espagne à un effectif visits from officers quartered there-fine felde près de 10,000 hommes, tous valides, bien lows, full of inquiries as to what we were armés et surtout bien équipés, se trouve doing in England, and wishing to know how réduit maintenant à 3000 hommes environ many more strangers were recruiting by the qui peuvent à peine faire face à l'ennemi. liberal party to put down popular feeling, and

arms." It is a remarkable circumstance La ruine presque totale de ce corps doit être that while disease has thinned the ranks of attribuée, d'abord au moral des recrues, que their opponents, and of the English in parti-l'on a prises indifféremment sur les quais de cular, the troops of Don Carlos have been Dublin et dans les rues de Manchester; enfree from its ravages: this may be accounted suite à une absence complète de discipline et for by the fact of Don Carlos having no à une intempérance qui se traduit par les plus crowded public hospitals; if a man falls sick, déplorables excès de liqueurs fortes, dans un

paid him, he is amidst anxious friends, who were picked up indifferently from the quays watch him with affectionate solicitude, his of Dublin and the streets of Manchester? wishes are anticipated, all his wants supplied, What a confession of the character of a

health, and to be returned his musket. The The country around Tolosa is fertile in the "Auxiliaries," too, as they march through extreme. The situation is a beautiful vale, the country, find only deserted homes, or gigantic mountains, towering one above anotenanted alone by the aged and the young .- ther, environing it on every side. The valall fly before them; if their Commissariat ley is studded with villages, the landscape fail, everything they require is to be extorted, presenting an endless variety of hill and dale: and is wrong by force from the indignant here the sides of the mountains, unlike the peasantry: to them the fertile valley is an in-Alps, being clothed with tiny forests of flow-hospitable desert, while the same line of road ering shrubs, or profitably planted with protraversed by the Carlists teems only with fa-ductive fruit trees; these plantations, reachmiliar faces and succouring hands. The ing sometimes to the very summits, affording harrassing nature of the warfare to the inva-evidence of the industry of the Basques. ders must also prove distressing: in the day The country round about is intersected by a false information meets them at every turn, at rapid, though shallow river, receiving in its each winding of the road they apprehend course the contributions of a hundred tribua wasting civil war: the crests of the mountain Before quitting this unpleasant topic, let were crowded with sheep, the peasants were me place before the reader the opinions of M. in their fields, labour unimpeded, activity and

a paper of which he is part proprietor. It not without my bestowing upon him, at partmust be remembered that this is the frontiering, reasons for remembering El Cabbalero journal employed in fabricating Christino Inglez. The present population of Tolosa is victories, to the editor of which Mendizabel's estimated at rather more than 5000; it is a intercepted letter was addressed, wherein he neat town, the plaza and public buildings of the English Legion, Mendizabel states- Military Governor of the town, expressing a "Que ce corps, porté peu de tems après desire to see me. I had also two or three

to war against them. My opinions had un-high spirits, as, in addition to the royal dergone a change; the Basques had won my bounty, they had been allowed to dispose of

warmest sympathies.

were thronged with peasantry, attired in their lined pockets. gay-looking holiday suits, and busily pursu- Late in the afternoon I reach Vergara, a evening I attended a ball, dancing right mer- has been my lot to be thrown much in society, dark-eyed beauties of Biscay.

peculiar story, and each turn of the road possessed a well-selected English library. depot; they gave me their names, John rors of civil contention, did he speak with M'Cormick and Francis Burns. These men bitterness. This I particularly remarked to had deserted, they told me, from Colonel be the case when the Irish were mentioned. cated the extreme of misery; they were in a tradition that the races claimed a common rags, shirtless and shoeless, wretched, half-descent;-he urged that in the bygone days ed over four days before; each man had debarred service in their own country, and received thirty pesettas (about 11. 10s.), the from time to time fled into Spain,-that they amount Don Carlos gives to each foreigner had been received with open arms-they were presenting himself with arms in his hands, looked upon as kindred long estranged-the I scarcely parted from this miserable speci-aged men, he said, had received them as famen of "the finest pisintry in the world," ere thers, and the young men regarded them as I met two other deserters from the Legion; brothers: with these facts before him, he but these men were from the cavalry, and could not but deem the position of the Irish

their horses and arms for their own advan-It was market day at Toloso; the streets tage, and were therefore rejoicing in well

ing their various avocations. The shops were fine place, with more than 5000 inhabitants, well supplied, the goods exposed for sale and, by the advice of my guide, halted at a principally consisting of cloth, cottons of very excellent posada, a musket-shot in advarious colours, black sheep-skin jackets, vance of the town. The maitre d'hotel had cutlery, ornaments, and provisions, with here lived long in France, and spoke French with and there a few guns: these latter found eager fluency. Being excessively fatigued, I retirpurchasers. Of the entire multitude I doled to my room early, but had not fallen not believe a single individual could be seen asleep, when the host disturbed me by enterwithout, in some way or the other, being ing to say that Monsieur le Curé, hearing an armed. An antiquary would have been in Englishman had arrived, had called at the ecstacies at the sight; he might, in the hands posada, and begged permission to see me. of the motley group of hardy peasantry, have On entering, to my very great surprise, he observed weapons of so rude a form, and of addressed me in excellent English, apologised so great antiquity, as to suggest to him the for the intrusion, and begged I would consiprobability of their having been wielded by der the strong interest with which he naturthe Basques of other days against Charle-ally looked for news from England as an exmagne, at the battle of Roncesvalles. In the cuse. In the course of a wandering life, it rily the livelong night with sundry of the yet I have never met with a better informed man, or a person of more varied talents than From Tolosa the road wound round the the Basque Curé. I am indebted to him for base of a snow-capped mountain, and through much information that is valuable and cuthe little villas of Villa Franca and Villa rious. He had never been in England, he Real. Here there is not a yard of ground told me, but learning our language in early on either mountain or valley that teems not life, from associating with the students of an with fanciful legends and romantic traditions Irish College, he had acquired a taste for of the early ages. Every pathway has its English literature, and boasted to me that he

affords the guide an opportunity of relating. This venerable man spoke with much feel-some striking tale of the past. On this road ing of the civil war; and he seemed, while I had the opportunity of witnessing the pea-deploring the excesses this unnatural contest sant groups assembled in every direction for had given rise to, to be totally devoid of that military drill during the intervals from la-narrow spirit of partizanship that might nabour, a task voluntarily imposed! Between turally have been expected from his secluded Villa Franca and Villa Real I fell in with two position. Only when alluding to the hated Irish, passing on to Segura to the deserters' stranger, who for hire had added to the hor-Tupper's regiment. Their appearance indi-He told me that in Spain there still lingered starved, attenuated-looking objects. I could of proscription and persecution, when the not wonder at their desertion; they had pass- Irish, from religious disqualification, were were in somewhat better condition, and in contingent to the Legion as peculiarly revolting-and Catholics too! He quitted, with unfortunate wretches were in a filthy condian offer of whatever services he might be tion, nearly naked, the very pictures of fam-

deemed capable of rendering.

these embraced many of the standard works Legion, and however they might differ in denever before met with a man of such rare sive. This is not surprising.

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sans argent, the enterprise of the Llorio Man-pugned, I leave with the Editor of this Jourton was terribly crippled. Guipuscoa is rich nal the names of these officers. coal, and the necessity of looking to the hill-an excellent road. It is a large village, occu-

the powder good.

English deserters accosted me, passing also been utterly routed, dispersed, annihilated, and to Segura. These men were from Colonel cut to pieces. Fortunate indeed is it for Don Churchill's regiment, and it would be diffi-Carlos that his men possess that extraordi-

ine; chimney-sweepers would be libelled by I called upon him the following day; he comparison with this specimen of Colonel received me in his study, and pointed with Churchill's battalion. Subsequently I had pleasure to his collection of English books; opportunities of conversing with many of the of England-history, poetry, classics, and tailing their motive for desertion, all agreed travels. The Cure interested me much. I in picturing the abuse of the lash as exces-

If one-half the evidence I have now before I had now arrived within four leagues of me be true, then the unfortunate men have Durango. The road forward, I learned, was been treated with a ferocity unparalleled. through difficult mountain passes, and must One fact, and it is a pretty strong one, I offer be travelled slowly. The grandeur of the here in proof of my assertion. After re-enscenery, as I penetrated more deeply into the tering France, I met by accident with two "bowels of the land," increased, -mountains members of the Legion, one a field-officer on covered with snow and wreathed in mist arose leave, the other a subaltern, both returning on either side; traversing their steeps, I at to England; in talking with them of the state times caught a glimpse of the "vulture-of affairs, and of the management (or rather plumed guerrilla," and once or twice the mismanagement) of the English Auxiliaries, dark form of the capuchin arrested attention; one of them told me (it was no confidential both seemed in keeping with the landscape, communication) that the men were subjected The peasantry were everywhere under arms; to dreadful punishment; he said that "Every for whether on the high road, cultivating officer in the Legion possessed the discretiontheir gardens, or tending their sheep on the ary power of ordering a soldier four dozen mountain, the gun seemed a part of their lashes, if he saw him misconducting him-equipment. On passing a group who were self!" Hear this, ye liberals, who in England just separating with a cheer from their half would starve the good soldier, and whose hour drill, I could not resist adding my vivas sympathies are alive only for the bad! This, to the rest. It had a talismanic effect: they too, without any form of trial, but simply at surrounded me on all sides; the viva had the caprice of any fuddled haberdasher's apescaped me, it was a passport to confidence prentice or aspiring shop-lad, who has been the "Open sesame" to the hearts of the enabled to scramble together sufficient cash Biscayan people: they regarded me no longer to buy a uniform, and now by radical legeras a stranger; I found myself amidst a crowd demain is metamorphosed into a "British of inquiring friends.

Officer." My informant also told me that Passing through many pretty villages, I the soldiers, to a man, were so addicted to reached Llorio, the present royal quarters, drink, that it was impossible to keep them and halted for a while. This gave me an op-under: they would sell their clothing to the portunity of visiting the manufactory for last rag; and that good shoes, charged six arms; for Llorio and Eybar are the Birming-pesettas to them, would be disposed of to the ham and Sheffield of the Basques: they told Spanish troops, within an hour of being me here that they could turn out five hundred served out, for one pesetta, and frequently muskets in a month (with money); but, alas! for less. Lest this statement should be im-

in mineral productions; but the absence of The immediate entry into Durango is by side for fuel, must ever limit the operation of pying, in its irregular construction, a consi-her forges. Independent of Llorio and Ey-derable space. There are many portions of bar, arms are also manufactured at Placencia, plain around capable of being made available Ernani, and Toloso. The muskets and to the manœuvring of troops in large bodies; swords that I inspected were of the best, and and here, upon entry, I had an opportunity of witnessing and afterwards of inspecting a Proceeding on my journey, three more part of that army which has so repeatedly cult indeed to portray their appearance: the nary resurrectionary quality that will not

people; my introduction ensured attention. los's bounty, and were sent on to Segura.

M. Cruz Mayor passed some years in Engwith Don Carlos,

description: this, combined with the justice the villages of France. of his cause, and his chivalrous attempt to A considerable traffic is here carried on in Carlos's adherents, as well as most able man quality. expedition, and told me, there were few in of undergoing any fatigue; the greatest har-

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land, attached to the Spanish Embassy; he extreme: no attempt at paltry state surrounds speaks English fluently, but prefers convers- him, he is in camp, and fares as a soldier; ing in French; he asked me if I would like there are from fifteen to twenty covers at his to be introduced to the King; on replying in table, his Staff dining with him daily, with the affirmative, he begged me to follow him; such officers of distinction as may chance to and before I hardly knew where we were, I be at the Royal Quarters at the time: in his found myself in the Presence Chamber, alone walks about, accompanied by one or two gentlemen, no guards attend him; if on horse-In appearance Charles the Fifth is below back, a single orderly is all the escort he rethe middle height, fair-complexioned, with quires. Don Carlos has, upon several occalight hair, wearing an enormous moustache: sions, directed in person military operations he was attired in plain clothes, without any in the field, and once or twice has been distinguishing mark indicating Royalty; but placed in considerable danger by the rash ex-I thought afterwards, that had I not known posure of his person during the fire. He who was addressing me I must have glanced has a regiment of Guards; finer fellows could at his rank, from his princely air, and the not be found: these do duty at the Palace. polished elegance of his address. Don Car- The market at Durango is well supplied, los permitted me rather a lengthy interview, provisions are abundant and remarkably made many inquiries, few of which I fear cheap; so much so that, even under present were answered satisfactorily: altogether the disadvantages, I found the expense of living manners of the King are of the most winning at Durango to be considerably less than in

possess himself of the throne of his ances-woollen goods, and French cloth, both grey tors, will account in some measure for the and red, might be purchased in quantities at popularity he enjoys. In the ante-room there fifty stores; in short, Durango, on a market were several of the nobility and officers of the day, presented the appearance of a large fair: royal suite, variously amusing themselves, every description of merchandise might be but not one without a cigar in his mouth; in- met with, and all sorts of traffic carrying on. deed, awake or asleep, they seem never to I went to the stores to see the rations issued; be without this. Amongst those present I each soldier receives per day one pound of recognized the Infante Don Sebastian, the beef, a pound and a half of bread, a measure nephew of Don Carlos, and son of the Prin- of beans (this is an important article with cess of Beira: this Prince is wedded to a sis-the men), and a pint of wine; but of wine ter of Christine; he is a handsome, military-there is a scarcity, he is not always sure of looking man, with rather a haughty expres-that, but in lieu receives rather more than a eion of countenance, but I believe his manners penny in money: therefore the soldier with are quite free from hauteur. M. Cruz Mayor Don Carlos is well off. Several supplies of is a gentleman of considerable diplomatic arms arrived during my stay here, from the experience, combining talents of a high or manufactories at Placencia, Eybar, and Lloder; he is one of the most devoted of Don rio: those shown to me were of excellent

in his councils; he is spoken highly of on all I now occupied myself in passing about to sides: during my stay I saw much of and the different divisions of the Army of Opeconversed frequently with him upon the sub-ject of the English mercenaries; he seemed amenable to discipline, enthusiastic, and conperfectly well aware of the character of the fident, rough, hardy-looking fellows, capable mony seemed to exist amongst the officers, ter of War, a most popular nobleman, and and their distinguished General in Chief, the an able officer. Count Casa Eguia, seemed generally beloved. After quitting Durango, I preferred return-

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communication with Valmaceda from Or- said Don Carlos would himself be present. duña; the Carlists are strongly posted in Thus, during my brief sojourn at the seat front of Ochandiano and Villa Real, and can of war, I had seen every thing of interest; horse: they are divided into three divisions, of forming opinions upon every thing around, "The Division of Aragon," commanded by against, but I look upon the issue as certain. brera. In Catalonia, too, it is with difficulty fresh recruiting in England, may protract and it is expected that the moment Don Car-lobstacles, justice, be assured, will triumph, los is enabled to send an expedition into that and Charles the Fifth be Monarch de facto, as province, Catalonia will be entirely in his he is King de jure, of the Spanish people. possession: arrangements were making for At the foot of this will be found a statistithe expedition, which is to be commanded cal table of recent arrangement, by order of by the Count de Villemur, the present Minis-Don Carlos; I have one remark to make up-

The soldier carries his ammunition not in a ing by way of Mondragon and Onate, by far cartouche box behind, as with us, but in a the two finest towns, in my opinion, on the leather belt around his waist-the belt is ca-route: in each of these places a similar anipable of containing sixty rounds: it appeared mated scene of activity and exertion in the to me a much more convenient method, less common cause presented itself. At Onate cumbersome to carry, and more immediate I remained a short time residing in the of access; the bayonet is stuck in the girdle, house of the Portuguese General Raymundo more frequently without a sheath than with Pinheiro; he had two Aides-de-camp, Portuone. Their cavalry is good, but it is in this guese also, young men, named Lopes and arm as well as in artillery that Don Carlos is Moreiro, and from these I derived much inweak; he has but few horse, and the artillery formation. The Portuguese contingent havis of the worst description: a very clever aring been brought up by the despairing Genetillery Officer is in command of that branch, rals of the Queen, there is little doubt but a General Montenegro, and he is doing all he that immediate desertion to a great extent can to render the artillery effective. The will take place from that force, a great por-Lancers I particularly admired: the dexterity tion of the men having been in the Miguelite the men have acquired in the use of the wea-ranks, and the presence of General Pinheiro in the camp of Don Carlos will tend mate-The bulk of the Carlist troops, under the rially to this end. I remained some few leading of Casa Eguia, occupy a line extend-days longer in Spain, returning by way of ing from the defiles of Arlaban to the little my old quarters, Ernani, where all were buvillage of Llodio, this latter place being situ-sily occupied in preparations for renewing ated so as to enable the Carlists to cut off the siege of Saint Sebastian, at which it was

toned in the villages along the line designated, passed through the principal towns and vil-The Christinos are in their front: Cordova, lages on the route, visited their manufactowith the English "auxiliaries," is at Vittoria, ries, entered their stores, and been in their while by far the most effective force of Es-prisons; I had inspected the troops, witnesspartero's divisions, including the Algerine ed the voluntary service tendered Don Carlos Legion, are at Orduña: these are the relative on every side, the unanimity of sentiment positions of the two opposing armies. The amongst the people, and the enthusiastic Christino division approaching the French spirit of the soldiery. I had criticised with frontier is commanded by Baron de Meer, severity; I had conversed with all classes, and the Carlist battalions occupied in watch- from the first Minister to the peasant on the ing their movements are led by Garcia and road side. Everywhere I had been treated Tarragual. In Aragon the troops of the with kindness; ample facilities had been King are about 12,000 infantry and some few afforded me of observation, and opportunity acting each independently of the other, but and I quitted the Northern Provinces of enabled to unite at any moment for their mu-Spain with a firm conviction that Don Cartual support. The first division is called los must triumph. He has much to struggle

Quelez and Portuels; the second is called Lord Palmerston's support of the tottering "The Division of Valencia," under the lead-cause of Isabella, the lavish expenditure of ing of Serrador and Forcadel; and the third the British Treasury, the cruel external com-"The Division of the Frontiers of Catalonia," bination, the participation of the British is under the orders of the enterprising Ca-naval force on the coast in the struggle, and the Christino Generals can hold their ground, the contest for a while, but despite all these

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by the Count de Villemur, the present Minis-Don Carlos; I have one remark to make up-

or Seigneurs. Traditional ancestry, the im-known, poverty is alike a stranger to all. memorial possession of the soil, are the only titles of the Biscayan Chief, and place in his hands a power and dignity which neither feudal tenures nor any positive institution could equal. The highlands of Biscay are not, like the Asturias, engrossed by a few grandees, whose wide domains surround them with feudal state. They are possessed, for the most part, by freeholders of moderate fortune; yeomen, in a condition of happy mediocrity, who have nothing to depend on but those ancestral honours, from which, in a rude state of society, a natural influence and authority irresistibly flow, But, here, descent and the pride of family are superior to all other distinctions; antiquity constitutes a stable and deeply-rooted nobility. This is the animating principle of Society in Biscay. Few emerge from the mediocrity of their circumstances, but their possessions are rarely diminished by alienation. Nor, if the line of inheritance remain unbroken, and the immemorial transmission be continued, does poverty, or the necessity of tilling the land with his own hands, either impair the dignity or tarnish the lustre of the Hidalgo, who is sustained in his place by the pride of family and the spirit of antiquity. The sides of the Biscayan and Alavese hills are covered with mouldering towers, the ruins of castles, and mountain fortresses, from the walls of which the Lords of Biscay once defied both Goth and Saracen. These monuments rural tradition invests with a thousand associations; on these walls memory hangs the tale of other days. These Castles are the heraldry of Biscay. To be the possessor of a Casa Sola, as these remains are called (few of them are now habitable), is considered as a patent of nobility more illustrious than Monarch can confer. A species of Sovereignty is attached to it. Their possessors are the Lochiels of the Spanish Highlands, the Pariate Major, or Chief of the name. To them their distant kindred look with clannish devotion, and studiously deduce their lineage from the same cessary to call the attention of our readers to stock through collateral branches.

runs through it, is more simple and prime-ly proceedings of the Canadian Commissional than feudal Monarchy. The mixed ties ers. of the opening of the provincial parliaof blood and ancient association are, perhaps, ment, of the hopes, expectations, and views the firmest bonds by which men can be unit-of the people, and generally of the relations ed in society. Nor has the influence of com-subsisting between the representatives of the

on it, in reference to the class entitled Nobles. toral manners, disturbed the system of rural The Hidalgos of the mountain have neither economy, or weakened the ties by which the wealth like the English Aristocracy, nor he-peasantry are combined in one firm and comreditary jurisdiction like the German Grafs pact mass. In brief. although riches are un-

1	Navai	Basque Provinces.			Alone Forum spokes w
Tre		Guipuscoa	Alava	Biscay	reprint the reprint the service of t
13	00	¢3	-	-	Cities.
329	154	64	90	21	Towns.
1076	630	4	300	102	Villages and Hamlets.
1473	753	120	435	165	Parishes.
171	70	41	18	42	Convents.
68	14	25	15	14	Hospitals and Charita- ble Foundations.
22	1 60		:	:	Bishoprics.
65	800	127	455	271	Curates.
3 2391	1160	513	379	339	Secular Clergy.
2022	1120	316	238	348	Monks.
1648	510	520	218	400	Nuns.
129000	13000	50000	12000	54000	Nobles.
21700	10000	5000	2500	4200	Domestics.
ul	La		-	-	Deputies to the Cortes
200	15	20	25	140	Manufactories.
500200	196000	110000	77400	116800	Population.
635	320	. 70	140	105	Extent in square leagues.

STATISTICAL

From the Monthly Repository.

STATE OF THE CANADAS-RECENT EVENTS.

WE have more than once deemed it nethe critical state of the Canadas. Our Feb-This state of society, and the vein which ruary number contained a sketch of the earmerce, which we have seen is active in this people and the executive at the date of the province, defaced the simple picture of pas-latest intelligence then received; namely the with relation to the Canadian people.

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It will be remembered that previous to the ruary number.

With Mr. Roebuck's communication before ample in your own conduct, of honesty and justice."him "the minister could not plead ignorance Pamphlet, p. 36. of the circumstances, respecting which he missioners." With full information relatine instructions.

manner to be presently related.

In the conduct of the colonial office to-Grey in the House of Commons,

"That as it would be more respectful to the House be permanent. of Assembly to communicate these Instructions in the first place to them, he proposed not to lay them on contained the greater part of the Instructhe Table of the House of Commons until the Com-missioners had arrived in Canada, and the Governor had communicated with the provincial legislature. ted to the Assembly of Upper Canada by the So soon as it should be the case, he promised to pubnew Governor, Sir Francis Head, along with Pamphlet, p. 35.

Of course when Lord Gosford's speech were embodied therein. It is true that the speech was extremely vague and indefinite on all those points which the Canadians held and again to lay before the people of England, as the to be of vital importance, but as Lord Gos-lultimate tribunal of appeal, a statement of the many ford had spoken of his "liberal instructions;" wrongs to which the province has for so many years had called himself the friend of Mr. O'Con-been subjected. - Pamphlet, p. 37.

latter end of December. We are now re-all he knew-without reserve," it is not at all minded by the receipt of a pamphlet\* on the surprising that the Canadians believed him subject by Mr. Roebuck, that the three to be possessed of discretionary powers to months succeeding our last notice have been redress such of their grievances as admitted productive of events, altering very material of it, and to report on such as might require ly the position in which Lord Gosford stood the authority of an imperial statute to redress.

"It was, in short, believed that the Instructions departure of the Commission, Mr. Roebuck, said little more in substance than this-"go and inspeaking the sentiments of the Canadian As-guire into the state of the province; learn what is the sembly, demanded of the colonial minister decided wish of the people at large; tell them that we "certain preliminaries in order to create a have every desire to yield to their requests, and that feeling of perfect confidence as to the real objects intended by the Commission," as the Assembly was desirous of meeting the Commission, that we have as yet formed no opinions on this difficult subject, but that our minds are open to remission in a spirit of wise conciliation." These preliminaries are detailed in our Feb- to the exposition of their grievances. In the meantime, while you are making your inquiries, treat the Canadians with courtesy and kindness, and set an ox-

Early in the month of March Mr. Roewas about to give instructions to the Combuck asked Sir Charles Grey for a copy of "I did so," says Mr. tive to the demand of the people of Canada, Roebuck, "expecting that the Government the Instructions to the Commissioners were framed, but they were carefully kept from the eye of the public, until "let out" in the Mr. Roebuck not to persist in his demand, and gave as a reason that the publication of In the conduct of the colonial office to-wards the people of Canada and towards their agent Mr. Roebuck, we have a speci-men of the most disgraceful disingenuous-hess. First it was stated by Sir George First it was stated by Sir George ing, be it remembered, produced by trickery and fraud, and which, therefore, could not

Not many days after, the Morning Papers lish the Instructions given to the Commissioners .- his own Instructions. Of the publications of

these Instructions-

"The immediate consequence was the annihilation was delivered to the Canadian Assembly and of all confidence hitherto felt by the House of Assem-Council, it was inferred that his Instructions bly in the intentions and character of the Governor.

nell, who had declared his opinions to be in We have already stated in former articles, favour of the changes desired by the people that the chief means adopted by the Assemof Canada, and as he had stated, that at the bly to enforce the reforms they demand, is opening of the Legislature he should "speak the stoppage of supplies. The great object of the Executive is, of course, to obtain the said supplies. Before the "untoward" disclosure of Sir Francis Head, the town Canadian Governor had made some progress in

<sup>\*</sup>Existing difficulties in the government of the Canadas—by J. A. Roebuck, April 26, 1836—p. 68, †Existing difficulties—Appendix, p. 61. ; Mr. Roebuck's Pamphlet, p. 34.

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the most powerful members of the Assembly while speaking of his liberal instructions, while enby one of the Executive authorities-

could recommend with some chance of success, all the conscious that if his instructions had been published plans of reform proposed by the liberals of the Assembly; that the Commissions had already sent their first I leave it to casuists more acute and learned than myreport upon the finances of Canada to England; and self to determine whether this conduct was honest, it that this report was in everything fuvourable to the de- is easy for any one of common understanding to demands of the Assembly."-p. 38.

gislative Council.

of this high functionary, "Oh, if they will not pass it which you would have voted by Bill, you pass by the anything but a very explicit declaration in favour of an Council, and we will receive and distribute the money cheerfully."-p. 39.

This determination on the part of the Executive "marks in a significant manner the the King and to both Houses of Parliament,

"When the House, after the discovery of the Instructions, voted only supplies for six months, inquiries were made to know whether this diminished supply would be received according to the former agreement, on the Address of the House; and intimation was

"Thus it appears that the present Executive would, for the three years' arrears and a years' supply, have annihilated the privileges of the Legislative Council, but that they thought six months' supply a price in-

real nature of the Instructions given to Lord Gosford, determined at once to refuse all the arrears due, and to vote only a six months' supply, attaching to that vote the conditions I have above mentioned. This Bill was lost in the Legislative Council.

"The Legislative Council, on this determination of ment. by so doing the same vile ends may be served."-p. 38. the express purpose of passing the Bill.

effecting this object. It was stated to one offhad given to them, they must have expected this one of the Executive authorities—
deavouring by his personal behaviour to gain over the members of the Assembly, must all along have been termine whether it was prudent. To one who pro-A Supply Bill was accordingly proposed, such artifice appears wholly unjustifiable; and the such as the Executive would accept, but keeping back the Instructions little better than an atwhich was still not likely to satisfy the Le-evidently destined to fail. The folly then of the proceeding quite equalled its dishonesty.

"It was then asked by the members of the House of Assembly, "How will you get the Legislative that of Lord Gosford, is in my judgment ended. The Council to accede to this Bill?" Mark well the answer sooner they leave Canada the better for all parties. "The mission of the Commissioners, together with They are now merely a useless expense, and their we will do without them, and will receive your mo-ney, upon your Address. Vote by Address that ford will not be able to regain public confidence by Elective Council; and this, I am inclined to believe, he will not be willing to make."—pp. 39-40.

The Assembly also agreed to a petition to exact estimation in which the Legislative reiterating their demands for an elective se-Council is held by the existing authorities." cond chamber, for full control of their lands cond chamber, for full control of their lands and revenues, and for a recognition of the principle of non-interferance in their internal affairs by the Home Government.

Not content with thus demanding an Elective Council of the Imperial Parliament, the given, that the Governor would rather that the ques-tion should not be put to him. It consequently was a Bill to Abolish the present irresponsible Council and to substitute one in accordance with the wishes and opinions of the people. In adopting this course, it appears to us the Canadian Assembly has done wisely. The sufficient for such a concession.

Act conferring an Assembly and Council on the House of Assembly having discovered the each of the two Canadas has been repeatedly modified by Provincial Statutes, and there is no reason why the desired change should not be carried through the local legislature without the intervention of the British Parlia-The Council, of course, stands in the Legislative Council, on this determination of ment. The Council, of course, stands in the House, resolved to do all the mischief they were able. They refused to pass the elementary school bill, thus putting a stop to education all over the country. The party of the Legislative Council are usually uncommonly pathetic in their lamentations sists of about thirty-one members, of these over the ignorance of the Canadian population. The some five or six are in favour of the elective true worth of their hypocritical whining is here made principle; hence it would merely be necessamanifest. They talk of ignorance, and deprecate it, ry to provide the Governor with some twenty-so long as such talk forwards, or seems to forward, their paltry purposes. They willingly do all they can to foster and continue ignorance, the moment that to the Council a batch of mimic peers for hy so doing the same vite and man have a seem and continue ignorance, the moment that

<sup>&</sup>quot;The moment the Instructions were published, The Assembly had not been prorogued, but the every body including the Ministry and their friends, members, finding nothing more to do, had absented seemed at once to conclude that something like this themselves so as to leave no quorum. This is not would be the result. When they sent their Commisdangerous to the population party, inasmuch as the sian out, being well aware of what instructions they official party are too insignificant to make a quorum.

that we cannot maintain our dominion over inseparably connected with each other, it is evident to the Canadians but by means of a popular form of government. If the people become mediately, as their right, demand the former; in which seriously discontented, Canada from that moment is lost to us as a colony. Some people
whom could they look for redress? For in the confusion between the Governor and an oligarchy, composed of a fore daminant families, chickled by accommake others believe, that a change in the constitution of the Council would endanger —Sir F. Head's Reply. the connexion between the Colony and the mother country. Mr. Roebuck, by a chain of luminous reasoning, destroys this fallacy en masse, whereupon Sir Francis, who is cermost completely. No one, in fact, can have tainly a very high-handed gentleman, called twelve-months without being convinced that composed of the most obnoxious men in the by acceding to the demands of the people province-all ultra Tories! we secure a firm and attached alley; jealous. it is true, of any-the slightest-interference bly, indeed of the whole province, and the on our parts with their internal affairs; but following was the manly course pursued by willing, nay proud, to form a part of the the representatives of the people:-British empire, and therefore to acknowof external policy.

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ruesday morning, till 12 o'clock on Wednesday (yesever, he had rendered this concession a mere nullity by acting uniformly without their adviser. Hereupon, the Executive Council remonstrates, arguing that, as an impression is abroad that they are the advisers of the King's representative, they suffer in their reputation with their fellow-citizens by every the results of a new Hard. But he declined approximate the results of the results of the reputation with their fellow-citizens by every the results of the res unpopular and obnoxious measure. They, an appeal to that tribunal, and thinks that he can still therefore, pray permission to lay a correct statement of their condition before the public, and to withdraw from his Excellency's

"Tories and Reformers forgetting their past preju-

Councils. Sir Francis Head tells them, in reply, that he alone is responsible, and that they have really no voice in the business. That power and responsibility are indissolubly united, Memoirs of Captain John Creichton, from his and that, if he give them the latter, they will speedily pretend to the former, which he has no intention that they should possess. ment.

"The Lieutenant Governor maintains, that the re-

It is becoming every day more apparent power and responsibility must, in common justice, be

The Executive Councillors then resigned watched the State of Canada for the last to his councils a more subservient crew,

This excited the indignation of the Assem-

"On Tuesday last, the House of Assembly, at the ledge our right to legislate on all questions suggestion of the hon, member for Lennox and Addington, Peter Perry, Esq. took an independent stand Since Mr. Roebuck's Pamphlet went to on this all-important subject. He proposed that the press, intelligence has reached this country until his Excellency had sent down answers to the from Upper Canada. Increased difficulties addresses founded on the resolutions copied into this had arisen in the government of that Colony. paper.—The hon, the Speaker repeated that he could Sir Francis Head, on assuming the govern-not do so, if there were even one person that would ment, had called to the Executive Council object to the proposition. But there was not even some new members in whom the mass of one. Tories and Reformers were equally unanimous on this important subject.—And from 10 o'clock on people had confidence. In his measures, how-

dices, will combine to effect this necessary object."

From the Retrospective Review.

own Materials, drawn up and digested by Dean J. Swift. 1731.

The disastrous and disgraceful period of Here is a specimen of what one of the liberal the Anglo-Scottish history, of which these papers calls his "Algerine" ideas of govern. Memoirs principally treat, has been recently rendered familiar to the generality of readers by the admiral novel of Old Mortality, which has transported us back into the administrasponsibility to the people (who are already represent tion of Lauderdale and his worthless coled in the House of Assembly) which the Council as leagues—placing before our eyes the wild council to serve him, not them, and that it is the duty of the Council to serve him, not them, and that if on so vital a principle they persist in a contrary opinion, he foresees embarrassments of a most persons nature—for as like wild beasts; lurking in dens and caves; and lifting up their voices in enthusiastic handsome present; and, understanding that devotion on the hill side or the desert, be- his adventures were numerous and extraorneath the inclement skies, or amidst the roar dinary, and that he had preserved a written of the waterfall; clinging, amidst want, and account of them, suggested the publication famine, and torture, to their covenant, with of his memoirs as a means of rendering a constancy and single-mindedness which al-him comfortable for life. The Captain said most tried the malice of their enemies, and that he had memoranda of the incidents of his which commands our sympathy and admira-life, but that no one could understand them tion, while we detest their fanaticism and the but himself. Swift desired him to bring his sanguinary spirit which it engendered. Bal-papers to him, and he would prepare his four of Burley, Macbriar, Mucklewrath, and memoirs for the press; which he accordingly Kettle-drumle, are portraits which have all did, arranging them in a regular narrative, the freshness and verisimilitude of life; and and correcting the style. By the Dean's inwhich, having been once contemplated, never terest and recommendation, the subscription fade from the mind's eye. A page of Old for the work exceeded two hundred pounds, Mortality is more instructive than a folio of and made the veteran comfortable for the rehistory. Drumclog and Bothwell Brig are mainder of his life. become classic spots; and the dissonant names which offended the ear of Milton, have been had settled in Ireland. His father was an naturalized in our common discourse.

Colkitto, or Macdonnel, or Galasp? Those rugged names to our like mouths grow sleek, That would have made Quintilian stare and gasp.

of an active and enterprising officer, written Derry. in the 83d year of his age, (assisted by an eminent literary character, as we shall afterwards have occasion to mention), detailing Charles Coote, governor of Derry, had publicly dehis personal adventures in a round, unvar-clared that Captain Irvin and his companion should nished manner. Captain Creichton chiefly distinguished himself in Scotland by his zeal engaged to assist him, with the hazard of their lives, preachers; and was a worthy imitator and threatened them. They all agreed that my father and follower of the "bloody Claverse." No one, three more, at the hour of six in the morning, when among the subaltern agents of tyranny, appears to have acted his part with a more unshould ride in, one by one, after a manner as if they affected love of the pursuit or to have affected love of the pursuit, or to have a belonged to the town, and there conceal themselves greater respect for the horourable employ-ment of hunting and murdering his misguid-ed fellow-men. He relates his exploits in this way with the greatest possible compla-cency, and exaults in the terror and detesta-tion with which his name was pronounced by a considerable part of the Scottish nation. Without any appearance of religious feeling town; and the same night, having settled matters with himself, he was a bigot to church and state; and did, from hate, what more ignoble persecutors did for hire. Yet his feelings as a directed the four; who were without, that as soon as

Creichton was of a Scotish family, which officer in the army, and distinguished himself as a brave and zealous soldier for Charles I. against the parliament. The following account is given of his rescuing his relation, Captain Irvin, and Mr. Stuart, who had been The memoirs before us are the productions taken prisoners and lodged in the gaol in

" My father having received information that Sir and sagacity in hunting the out lawed in delivering the two gentlemen from the danger that man appear to have been warm and kindly; they should see the gate open, and the bridge drawn, and where his spirit of military subordination did not interfere, not devoid of liberal-him from making any noise, by holding a pistol to his breast; after which, the other three should ride up, ity. Captain Creichton was introduced to Dean Swift, then on a visit to Sir Arthur Acheson, in their beds, which encouraged my father and his as a cavalier who had distinguished himself friends, and much facilitated the enterprise; therefore, by his lovely and his lovely and himself friends, and much facilitated the enterprise; therefore, by his loyalty and bravery in the reigns of brecisely at six o'clock, when the by-guard and sendence of the closing an active and honourable life in indimounted on horseback, with one spare horse, in the gence and obscurity. The Dean made him a habit of town's people, with cudgels in their hands,

tain levin and Mr. Stuart. They were both walking intelligence to a conventicle, they attack and in a large room in the gaol, with the gaoler, and three take them prisoners. The relation then prosoldiers attending them, but these not suspecting the persons on horseback before the door, whom they took to be inhabitants of the town, my father asked

"We then led our prisoners down the hill, at the

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ed great zeal, courage, and address in dis- "The troopers observing my friend galloping and

called at the gaol door, on pretence to speak to Cap-conjecture to stand there as spies, to give tain Irvin and Mr. Stuart. They were both walking intelligence to a conventicle, they attack and

Captain Irvin whether he had any commands to a cer-foot of which there was a bog, and on the other side a Captain Irvin whether he had any commands to a certain place, where he pretended to be going; the captain made some answer, but said they should not go before they had drank with him; then giving a piece of money to one of the soldiers to buy a bottle of sack at a tavern a good way off, and pretending likewises some errand for another soldier, sent him also out of the way. There being now none left to guard the prisoners but the gaoler and the third soldier, Captain Irvin leaped over the hatch-door, and as the gaoler leaped after, my father knocked him down with his cudgel. While this was doing, Mr. Stuart tripped up and the wind favouring the strength of his lungs. that a quarter of a mile; they all standing before him, cudgel. While this was doing, Mr. Stuart tripped up the soldier's heels, and immediately leaped over the hatch. They both mounted, Stuart on the horse behind my father, and Irvin on the spare one, and in a few minutes came up with their companions at the gate, before the main guard could arrive, although it were kept within twenty yards of the gaol door.

"I I should have observed that as even as Cantain were kept within twenty yards of the gaol door.

"I should have observed, that as soon as Captain Irvin and his friend got over the hatch, my father, and from the rest, and advanced against us two, who had his comrades, put a couple of broad swords into their hands, which they had concealed under their cloaks. his comrades, put a couple of broad swords into their hands, which they had concealed under their cloaks, and at the same time drawing their own, were all six and at the same time drawing their own, were all six as the same time drawing their own, were all six as the same time drawing their own, were all six as the same time drawing their own, were all six as the same time drawing their own, were all six as the same time drawing their own, were all six as the same time drawing their own, were all six as the same time drawing their own, were all six as the same time drawing their own, were all six as the same time drawing their own, were all six as the same time drawing their own, were all six as the same time drawing their own, which their own their long poles to attack me and my friend, it happened, very lockily, that a fine gelding, saddled and bridled, with a pillion likewise upon him, came up near us in search of better grass. I caught the horse, and immediately mounted him, which the rest of the conventiclers observing, they broke up, and followed as fast as they could, some on horseback, and the rest on foot, to meant, and was in a great rage at the accident. The adventurers met the govenor's groom coming back with his master's horses from watering; they seized adventurers met the govenor's groom coming out this master's horses from watering; they seized the horses, and got safe to Sir Robert Stuart's about hags, got out of reach. My friend kept up with me four miles off, without loosing one drop of blood in this hazardous enterprise." John, who was the eldest of twenty children, venticlers hard at his heels; whereupon he called to me of whom only three other sons and two daughters came to maturity, was born in 1648, at Castle Fin, in the county of Donegal. He county of Donegal. He went to school at Dungannon; but, when only advanced toward us by a shorter cut, and blocked up eighteen, he imprudently married his school-master's daughter, and this engagement compelling him to have immediate recourse to some employment, he determined to em-but he profession of arms. He got ad-but he so laid about him with his broad-sword, that the mitted into the horse guards, a troop com-pursuers, being unarmed, durst not seize him. In the posed chiefly of gentlemen, who were sent to Scotland to assist in putting down the convenances, who followed me, at a proper distance; but they venticles, and in pursuing the seditious preachers. In this service Creichton particularly distinguished himself, and display-

covering the hiding places of this persecuted pursued, imagined he was some frantic preacher, till we shall extract an account of one of his expeditions in search of conventicles. Creichton and a comrade, disguised in grey coats, laird of Poddishaw's, whither I soon after arrived. The travel into the mountains and observing travel into the mountains, and observing whence, returning with the laird of Pocammock, who three men on the top of a hill, whom they lived about a mile off, they both wondered how the

horse got thither: for Pocammock was the owner of horrid action, was reputed an honest and gallant man, the horse, and his lady had rode on it that day to the but his friendship for his brother-in-law, Balfour, drew conventicle, without her husband's knowledge, having him in to commit this inhuman murder. Balfour, who us to dine next day at his house, where the horse est oppressor. It is certain that the lower people should be again delivered to me, as justly forfeited by mortally hated the archbishop, on pretence that his the folly of his wife. We went accordingly, with the grace had deserted their communion: and the weav-laird of Poddishaw, and dined at Pocammock's; where ers, who were accomplices of Balfour, believed they the horse was ordered to be led out into the court, in did God service in destroying an enemy of the kirk; but observing the lady in tears, I told her, that, if she styled saints by that rebellious faction." would give me her promise never to go to a conventiwould give me ner promise never to go to a conventi-cle again, I would bestow her the horse, and conceal what had passed: she readily complied, and so the matter was made up. However, the laird, her hus-band, assured me that no horse in Scotland should be the government. band, assured me that no horse in Scotland should be the government.

"The rebels at Drumclog were eight or nine thousand strong: their leader, as I have said before, was had been at the conventicle, he sent for them, and persuaded them, as they valued their quiet, to make up a purse for me and my friend, which they accordingly did; and we both lived plentifully a twelvementh after of Knockgray and Fruah, with many other gentlemenths. on the price of that horse."

Balfour of Burley.

troops or norse, and as many or dragoons, should be the name of Graham was wrought in the shirt neck, raised to suppress the rebels. Whereupon Mr. Francis Stuart, grandson to the Earl of Bothwell, a private nose, picking out the eyes, and stabbing it through in gentleman in the horse guards like myself, and my intimate acquaintance, was sent for, in haste, by the general; because the council of Scotland was then writing to the king, that his majesty would please to to be sent up to London that very night. Mr. Stuart gave me notice of this: whereupon, although I was me notice of this: whereupon, although I was mot sent for, I resolved to go up with him to Edinburgh, and solicit for myself. When I arrived there, and attended the general, his first question was, in a humourous manner, "What he deel sent for you up?" was marching after his men up the hill, where he had left mas John King under the guard of a dragoon (who I answered, that I hoped his excellency would now make good his promise of preferring me, since so fair an opportunity offered at present. On this occasion the general stood my firm friend; and although the sons and brothers of lords and baronets, and other persons of quality, solicited to be made lieutenants and cornets in these new-raised troops, yet the general, in regard to my services, prevailed with the council that I might be appointed lieutenant to Mr. Stuart, who was then made captain of dragoons.

He do ne of them, and with the remains of his small arms was marching and where they encamped all night. As Clavers as marching after his men up the hill, where he had left mas John King under the guard of a dragoon (who I answered, that I hoped his excellency would now may desired him to stay and take his prisoner with him."

The insurgents make a desperate attack on Clavers, in Glasgow, but are beaten off with great loss; but continuing to increase in numbers, the Duke of Monmouth was sent, to take the command, with a reinforcement.

"Soon after this, the archbishop of St. Andrew's was murdered by the laird of Hackston and Balfour, assisted by four poor weavers. Hackston, before this was superseded.

Creichton accompanies Graham of Claver-

of fortune, whose names I have forgot. Clavers' men, Among the characters to which we are inwith the addition of some few that came in to him,
troduced, are Francis Stuart, (the Serjeant
Bothwell of the novelist,) and the redoubted
Balfour of Burley. the loss of cornet Robert Graham, and about eight or "For, the seditious humours in the west still in-ten private troopers. The rebels finding the cornet's creasing, it was thought proper that three independent body, and supposing it to be that of Clavers, because troops of horse, and as many of dragoons, should be the name of Graham was wrought in the shirt neck,

grant commissions to those persons whose names were overtaking his groom with some led horses, he mountto be sent up to London that very night. Mr. Stuart ed one of them, and with the remains of his small ar-

> General Dalziel refused to serve under him, and remained at Edinburgh until the Duke

The affair of Bothwell Bridge followed, " One of them fired a pistol at him, which burnt when the rebels having neither "the grace to his coat and gown, but did not go into his body: upon submit, nor the sense to run away, nor the this, they fancied he had a magical secret to secure courage to fight it out," presented a cheap

"The pursuers were no sooner returned, and the whole action over, than General Dalziel arrived at the

been seduced thither by some fanatic neighbours, for had been the archbishop's chamberlain, (for so in she had never been at their meetings before. My Scotland we call a great man's steward), whether by friend and I acquainted the two lairds of the whole adnesded to the day; and, after dinner, Pocammock to his lord; and the fear of being called to an account requested to let him have the horse home; thereby to was a principal motive to assassinate his master: howstife any reflection his lady might bring upon him, or ever, he pretended likewise a great zeal for the kirk, herrelf, by going to a conventicle, he likewise invited whereof he looked upon the archbishop as the greatthe same accourrements as I found him the day before: and accordingly all the murderers were estoemed and

him against a shot, and they drew him out of his coach, and murdered him barbarously, repeating their strokes till they were sure he was quite dead."—Burnet's "The pursuers were no soone History, vol. ii. 8vo, p. 102.

camp from Edinburgh, with a commission renewed, to laughed sufficiently at the strange figure he made, he be commander in chief, which he received that very reassumed his usual habit, to the great joy of the boys, morning by an express. This commander having who had not discovered him in his fashionable dress."

Learned how the duke had conducted the war, told Creichton, immediately after the affair of him publicly, and with great plainness, that he had betrayed the king; that he heartily wished his commission had come a day sooner, 'for then,' said he, ment of preacher-hunting. 'these rogues should never have troubled his majesty or the kingdom any more.' "

acteristic portrait of this singular veteran:

All this could never prevail with him to part the day before." with his beard; but yet, in compliance to his majesty, he went once to court in the very height of the fashion; but as soon as the king, and those about him, had ing where he should find certain proscribed

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Creichton, immediately after the affair of Bothwell, is eager to return to his old amuse-

"On Sunday morning, when the army was to march for Glasgow, I desired the General's leave to go with We shall here introduce Creichton's char-twelve dragoons, in search of some of the rebels, who might probably pass the Clyde, about Dusbarton, to shelter themselves in the Highlands. With these "Thomas Dalziel, among many other officers, was dragoons, clad in grey coats and be nuets, I made haste taken prisoner at the unfortunate defeat at Worcester, down the side of the river; and about midnight, after and sent to the Tower; from whence, I know not by travelling twenty four miles, I came to a church, and and sent to the Tower; from whence, I know not by travelling twenty-four rolles, I came to a cource, and what means, he made his escape, and went to Musco-while the soldiers stayed to refresh their horses in the vy; where the exar then reigning made him his generals but some time after the restoration of the royal saked him in his own dialect. Whither gang ye this family, he gave up his commission, and repairing to time of night? He answered, 'Wha are ye that King Charles the Second, was, in consideration of his speers?' I replied, 'We are your ane forke.' Upon eminent services, constituted commander in chief of this the man came up, and told me, there were eighhis majesty's forces in Scotland; in which post he con-teen friends with horses, at an old castle, waiting for a tinued till his death, excepting only one for night, boat to pass over into the isle of Arran. I mounted when he was superseded by the Duke of Monmouth, the man behind one of the dragoons, and went toward some days before the action of Bothwell Bridge, as I the place: but the rebels, not finding a boat, were have already related. He was bred up very hardy from his youth, both in diet and clothing. He never deew on the grass, which directed me and my party to wore boots, nor above one coat, which was close to follow the track of their horses, for three or four this behavior of their horses, for three or four this behavior of their horses, for three or four this behavior of their horses, for three or four this behavior of their horses, for three or four this behavior of their horses, for three or four this behavior of their horses, for these we call lockey wore boots, nor above one coat, which was close to his body, with close sleeves, like those we call jockey coats. He never wore a peruke; nor did he shave his cow-herd on a hill, whether he saw any of our 'poor beard, since the murder of King Charles the First. In the shad was bald, which he covered only six in a party; adding, that in one party there was 'a three inches broad. His beard was white and bushy, and yet reached down to his girdle. He usually went to London once or twice in a year, and then only to kiss the king's hand, who had a great esteem for his worth and valour. His unusual dress and figure, when pursuit of him with the white hat. As I went forward, worth and valour. His unusual dress and figure, when he was in London, never failed to draw after him a great crowd of boys, and other young people, who with the hat, and one more (for as the rogues advanceonstantly attended at his lodgings, and followed him ed farther into the west, they still divided into smaller with huzzas, as he went to court, or returned from it. parties) were just gone down the hill, to his master's As a man of humour, he would always thank them for house. The good man of the house returning from their civilities, when he left them at the door, to go in putting the horses to grass in the garden, was going to to the king; and would let them know exactly at what shut the door: whereupon myself and two of the drahour he intended to come out again, and return to his goons commanded him, with our pistols at his breast, lodgings. When the king walked in the park, attended by some of his courtiers, and Dalziel in his company, the same crowds would always be after him, awaked, I took away his arms, and commanded him showing their admiration at his beard and dress, so to dress immediately: then finding his companion that the king could hardly pass on for the crowd; upon asleep in the barn, I forced him likewise to arise, and which his majesty bid the Devil take Dalziel, for mounting them both on their own horses, came at nine bringing such a rabble of boys together, to have their o'clock in the morning, with my two prisoners, to the other dragoons, at the place where we appointed to and antique habit; requesting him, at the same time, meet. From thence we rode straight to Glasgow, and (as Dalziel used to express it), to shave and dress like other Christians, to keep the poor bairns out of dan-ney of fifty miles since we left the army at Bothwell

> Our author had a strange faculty of dreampreachers, and his dreams were usually verified in the sequel. He thinks proper, how-

About a month after the battle of Bothwell ral in Scotland, when his majesty had any standing Bridge, he was sent with eighty horsemen forces in that kingdom, till the year of his death, under his command, in pursuit of one hundred and fifty of the Covenanters, who still

<sup>\* &</sup>quot;He served the emperor of Russia, as one of the generals of his forces against the Polanders and Tar-tars, till the year 1665, when he was recalled by King illusions, and endeavours to explain the asso-Charles the Second; and thereafter did command his ciation of ideas which produced them. majesty's forces at the defeat of the rebels, at Pentland hills in Scotland; and continued lieutenant-gene-Bridge, he was sent with eighty horsemen

kept in a body; and after a pursuit of several followed, the Revolution raight have cost a days, brought them to action, and succeeded severe struggle. After James' flight, Dun-in killing, capturing, or dispersing them. dee waited on William; but, meeting with In pursuing some stragglers into a morass, a cool reception, he speedily retired into he received several severe wounds, and nar-Scotland. His regiment was given to Sir rowly escaped with his life. One of his Thomas Livingston, who, however, was as wounds, owing to the carelessness of his much devoted to James as his predecessor; surgeon, in allowing the tent to slip into it, and when Dundee appeared in arms, these remaining unhealed for seven months, he dragoons were sent, among others, to attack returned to Ireland for the benefit of his na-tive air, and there, by as great an accident as The officers of this corps were almost all jawhen it got in, he was relieved from the tent, cobites, and intended, with their men, to go and soon perfectly recovered. He according- over to Dundee the first opportunity. Creichly returned to Scotland, and resumed his ton was their agent in this treachery, and dreaming of rebels, and displayed his accus-found means to inform Lady Dundee of their tomed dexterity in catching them.

cident, which happened this summer in Scotland.

within eight miles of Inverlochy, was unjustly possessed, as most men believed, for many years of an estate, which in right belonged to the laird of Mackintosh. Both these gentlemen were well affected to the king. The laird of Cappagh, after sowing-time was over, had gone that summer, as it was his custom, to make hanged; hut Dundee hearing of it, sent them merry with his clans, on the mountains, till the time of word, "that if they hanged Captain Creichharvest should call him home. But in his absence, Mackintosh, and his clans, assisted with a party of the army, by order of the Government, possessed himself cut the laird of Blair and the laird of Pollock of Cappagh's estate: whereupon M'Donnel, and his joint by joint, and would send their limbs in clans, returning from the mountains, set upon the ene-my, killed several gentlemen among them, and took Dundee would be as good as his word, and geon, died of his wound.

and uragoons, with a neutenant, cornet, and stand-ne was allowed, through the solicitation of srd, and to march with Captain Streighton, and two his friends, to remove to a private lodging, hundred of the foot guards, against the M'Donnels, to destroy man, woman, and child, pertaining to the laird of Cappagh, and to burn his houses and corn. Upon the approach of our party, M'Donnel, laird of quondam companions being soon after argument, dismissing his missness retired features. Cappagh, dismissing his prisoners, retired farther into rested. he became alarmed, and, with the the mountains; whereupon we who were sent against privity and consent of his bail, escaped to him continued to destroy all the houses and corn, from Ireland. He settled in the County of Tyrone, the time of Lammas to the 10th of September: and with his wife, two daughters, and his father

tended an invasion."

What must we think of the Government which could issue such an order!

On the expected invasion of the Prince of Orange, the forces were recalled to England, whither Creichton accompanied Claverhouse, now Viscount Dundee, who was one of the few who stood by James, even after he had deserted himself; and, had his advice been

med dexterity in catching them. intention. — The General, however, got One of his enterprises is related in the ensome intimation of their design, and sent Creichton and several of his companions pri-"I shall here occasionally relate an unfortunate ac-soners to Edinburgh. He was committed to dent, which happened this summer in Scotland.

a dungeon in the Talbooth, and was examinM'Donnel, laird of Cappagh in the Highlands, ed before the Council, in the hope of getting my, killed several gentlemen among them, and took M.ckintosh himself prisoner. M'Donnel had given Creichton was reprieved for the present. Strict orders to his men, not to kill any of the army; but Captain M'Kenzie, who commanded on the other side, making a shot at one of M'Donnel's men, who was pursuing his adversary, the man, discharging his adopted; but Creichton's character as a despistol at the captain, shot him in the knee, who, after the death of Dundee, and the dispersion of his forces, a more lenient system was adopted; but Creichton's character as a despistol at the captain, shot him in the knee, who, after the death of Dundee, and the dispersion of his forces, a more lenient system was adopted; but Creichton's character as a despistol at the captain, shot him in the knee, who, after the death of Dundee, and the dispersion of his forces, a more lenient system was adopted; but Creichton's character as a despistol at the captain, shot him in the knee, who, after the death of Dundee, and the dispersion of his forces, a more lenient system was adopted; but Creichton's character as a despistol at the captain, shot him in the knee, who, after the death of Dundee, and the dispersion of his forces. "Soon after, the Government ordered me to detach he was allowed, through the solicitation of then we advanced toward the borders, to join the (who died two years afterwards), and made Scotch army, which at that time was marching toward a shift to maintain them, by industry and England, against the Prince of Orange, who then inmanual labour, for twelve years, till his wife died, and his daughters were married, when he made over to them what little property he had, and resided with them.

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From the Asiatic Journal.

COAST OF CHINA.

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of the Chinese language. This gentleman spects, but for the inclement weather. accordingly arrived at Canton in June last. On the ensuing day, the weather being

12' E., which was the place proposed for distributing books and medicines. with thatch-work; it had neither floor nor summit, which commanded an extensive view seats, except the bed, beneath which was the of the country and of the Gulf of Chih-le," fire-place! It was soon filled with people, They returned to the temple, where the offiwho were in no wise uncivil.

In the afternoon of the next day (Septem-MISSIONARY VOYAGE TO THE NORTH-EAST ber 12th,) a boat came alongside the brig, with three naval officers and a train of fol-THE London Missionary Society, having lowers, who inquired of Mr. Medburst his determined to make an effort to diffuse a name, country, and object. He informed knowledge of Christianity and of the Scrip-them he had come to distribute books teachtures on the coast of China, employed onling the religion of Jesus, to communicate this expedition the Rev. W. H. Medhurst, oral instruction respecting Christianity, and who has devoted the last eighteen years of to give medicines to the sick. They inquirhis life to the Chinese mission in Batavia ed for the books, and took away a plentiful and other places in the Indian Archipelago, supply, stating that the superior officer of and acquired a knowledge of several dialects Wei-hae would have come off to pay his re-

but could meet with no vessel suited to his fine, the party prepared for another visit purpose till August, when he engaged the ashore. They put a number of books and American brig Huron for three months. The the medicine-chest into the boat, and provessel was of the burthen of 211 ions, manned ceeded westward to a distant village, which with twelve men, and armed with two guns they supposed to be Wei hae. They gave and some swivels. A few bags of rice were books on board the junks they passed, and taken on board, to be sold or not; but the landed amidst a crowd of people, amongst cargo consisted of 20,000 volumes of books whom they began immediately distributing on theological subjects, including some co-books. An officer, who had hailed them pies of the Scriptures. Mr. Medhurst took when in the boat, now endeavoured to prewith him an American (a missionary, we be- vent their advancing, first by entreaties, then lieve,) named Stevens, who has furnished to by taking Mr. Medhurst by the arms. They, the Chinese Repository a copy of his journal of however, pressed on till they came to the this voyage, of which the following is a re-village, where the chief officer (who had gone to visit the brig.) having landed from The vessel sailed from the Cum-sing-moon his junk, received them. He wore a blue on the 26 August, and in about a fortnight button, and was a tsan tsenng, or sub-colonel. after getting out of the Lema passage, round- One of his lieutenants, who was the chief ed the eastern point of Shan tung promonto-speaker, assuming a stern countenance and ry, situated in lat. 37° 25' N., long. 122° 45' angry manner, asked whence they came and E., and anchored in the excellent harbour of their business. Mr. Medhurst replied, that Wei-hae-wei, in lat. 37° 50' N., long. 122° he was an Englishman came to do good by commencing their work. Not a sail was ficer then desired them to go on board a junk, seen, nor any movement, but that of sending that they might confer on the subject. Mr. off from the island of Lew-kung-taou (which M. insisted upon first taking a walk in the shelters the harbour on the north and north-town. The officers, thereupon, placed themeast) several loaded boats towards the town selves before the party, stating that the laws of Wei-hae. In order to remove all appre-of the celestial empire forbade foreigners hensions which might be excited at the ap-from setting foot in it. Mr. Medhurst obpearance of a foreign ship, the missionaries served that these laws could refer only to landed at a village on the island. Most of enemies, not to him and his companions who the people fled from the beach, but a few of came only to do good; and he proposed that the oldest or boldest remained, who, when they should discuss the matter in some house they heard Mr. Medhurst address them in over a cup of tea. The chief officer (contratheir own language, invited him and his ry to the advice of the lieutenant) proposed companion into a house as the rain was fall-entering a temple hard by, whither the whole ing heavily. When told the object of the assemblage proceeded. Upon reaching the visit, they accepted, cautiously, one or two temple, Mr. Medhurst and his companion, copies of the books, alleging that few of the finding none to hinder them. determined poor people could read. The house, like not to stop at present, but went forward, others, was built of granite, and covered over hill and dale, till they reached a high cers were awaiting them. It was a neat

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permit their intercourse with the people; gently employed in cultivation, greeted them that they saw no other objection to the dis-tribution of the books, which they had read, their way. Their stock of books was soon and which, though they differed in some re-exhausted, and they sent down to the bout spects from their own classics, yet contained for more. In these two days, the number of to trade, which, he knew, was confined to were clamorous, and too eager to wait for the Canton; and that, "if the government is regular distribution. "Sometimes," says the really so absurd as to design to prevent good Journal, "we found them more ravenous men from speaking to their fellow-men, and for books, and sometimes also afraid to doing them any offices of kindness and good-take any at all; but this is nearly a fair samwill in their power, we felt it to be our duty, ple of the way in which we were ever treated notwithstanding any such prohibitions, to by the people, when free from the influence obey God rather than man." After some of the officers of government." In one of complimentary expressions in answer, the the villages, it is remarked, the urgency of conference broke up.

on reaching the beach, the party determined was determined by the colour of the cover!

to distribute some books amongst the people.

A basket-full was accordingly brought out of large party of soldiers, visited the brig; but,

of the police, seized the books.

In the afternoon of the same day, they every thing in the vessel, and taking away landed, with a fresh supply of books, on the some books. island of Lew-kung-taou, where they met on the 15th they weighed anchor, and afwith no impediment. They then crossed ter two days came into the spacious bay of the bay again, re-landed on the main, and entered a village, passing from house to Wei-bae. This bay is formed on the northhouse, giving books and conversing familiar-west by the high and bold cape of Zeu-ooly with the inhabitants. The females were taou, and by the Kung-kung-taou group of shy and withdrew. In other places they were islands on the north-east, extending also ordered in-doors or into the fields.

cultivated, and nearly all were covered with and which is a place of considerable business, a green sward. The villages are situated in being an open port, where many junks touch the temperate and fertile vallies between the on their way to the north. The chart of the

from 25 to 500.

of the people, the missionaries resolved to bold, having seven fathoms at a few yards' visit the south side of the harbour, where distance, and a safe channel between it and they could discern numerous villages, and to the island from which it appears to put off. coast it round to the western side. They The whole coast of the extensive bay aplanded on a small eminence, mounted as peared dotted with villages of white-walled

building, dedicated to the Queen of Heaven Jusual with a watch-tower, attended by one The officers received the party standing, and sailor to carry the books, and proceeded dioffered Mr. M. the highest place. Tea was recely towards the nearest village. At a brought in, and the object of the visitors was public threshing-floor at the entrance, they again stated, and accompanied by a short ex-were met by a large number of persons, with position of the principal doctrines of the the school-master at their head, to whom Gospel. The officers appear to have acted they announced their errand, proceeding to with urbanity; they said they were well as-distribute books, which were readily receivsured of their visitors' friendly intentions, ed. As they proceeded over the hills to but their orders left them no discretion to other villages, the peasantry, who were dilimany good things. They offered supplies books distributed was 1,000 volumes of 100 of provisions, but these were declined. Mr. pages each. In some places they were re-Medhurst declared that they did not come ceived suspiciously; at others the applicants the people for the books did not raise from The crowd had now greatly increased, and, a just value for them, inasmuch as the choice

the boat, but an officer ordered it back again learning from a card, which Mr. Medhurst As soon as it was opened, however, the had left on board, that he had gone on shore, crowd rushed suddenly forward, and, in spite the officers, who acted in a very friendly way, contented themselves with examining

several miles southward into the main land. The villages in Shan-tung are marked by It derives its name from the village of the clumps of trees. Many of the hills were same name, which stands on the west side, hills of this most hilly country. The houses harbour by Ross is well executed, except never stand alone, but are built in clusters of that the eastern sand-bank, as laid down by him, does not extend sufficiently far from Encouraged by the favourable disposition the island. This bank was found to be very

houses in clusters of trees; whilst the skirts the bay (where the books were received of the town of Ke-shan-so appeared at the bot- " neither too eagerly nor too indifferently, tom of another bay further to the west.

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bolder tone, and saying he would not stir till their national mode, as was customary to he saw the men released, the officers yielded persons of rank. They were then conducted in an instant, and became more civil. These to the hall of audience, preceded by heralds concessions, which are commonly imputed and horsemen, and introduced by two fine to fear, are more probably the effect of cour-looking officers. tesy.

the bay, and passed through all the villages on each side, drawn up in the form of a semi-circle. In that quarter, being "every where treated I have ever seen in China; of a size fit for grandiers, with suspicion, yet not with distinct unfriendand, for a wonder, clad in clean uniform. Behind the liness." At the entrance of one village, two altar, and in front of the gods, sat two officers, pre-elders addressed them: "we have seen your serving, as we approached, the most immoveable rigi-books," said they, "and neither desire nor dity of limb, and muscle, and eye, looking neither to approve of them; in the instructions of our the right nor left. When we came to the threshold, in front of them, we took off our hats and saluted them with a respectful bow. They returned it in succession, by slowly raising their united hands to a level bring; we do not want your books: there is with their chin, and slightly inclining the head. One the road-go." On their return to the boats of the attendants, of whom there were six or eight on this day, they observed, for the first time, a each side, then motioned us to take sats arrang-war-junk, which came from the westward the right seat; he was the che-fos of Tang-chow-foo, round Cape Zeu-oo-taou.

on shore, visiting the villages which lined hand was named Chow, and a toung-chin, or military

the brig was visited by several officers, with In attempting to make a tour of the vil- a large train, who conducted themselves with lages as in other parts they were opposed by the politeness, and left a card, importing that people, who gladly received the books, but re-they had come to pay their respects to the fused to admit the missionaries into their vil- "supercargo," and inviting him to meet the lages. One man said it was against the law for general of the district at Ke-shan-so, the enforeigners to enter their country; another man, suing day, "that he may suitably arrange an elder of one of the villages, impressed his matters." Accordingly, on the 21st Sepfellow-villagers with the belief that the for-tember, the missionaries complied with this rigners had come to take possession of the invitation. On landing, it was easy to see. country, and few ventured to receive any by the crowds and the bustle, that it was no books. Upon this, the party determined to common day. An attempt was made to keep push on to Ke-shan-so. Taking to their them waiting in the rain, on the pretext that boat, they passed a white tower, where a few some officers had not arrived; but, on Mr. men were on the lookout, and landed amidst Medhurst's objecting to this incivility toa crowd, who on hearing the object of the wards guests, they were conducted to the visit, and seeing the books, were so rude and custom-house, where two state-chairs were outrageous, that they overturned the sailor placed for them. During the long time they who carried them, and bore off the volumes were detained here, waiting the arrival of the The magistrates interfered, great general, Mr. Medhurst observing some and, in great wrath at the tumult, were pro- Fuh-keen people amongst the immense crowd ceeding to bastinado those who had been en- of curious spectators, addressed them in gaged in it; two or three poor fellows had their own language, which pleased them as been seized by the queue, preparatory to the much as it displeased the officers, who did infliction, when Mr. Medhurst came up and not understand it. Several hours elapsed beentreated, in a courteous manner, that they fore the audience was duly arranged, during might be pardoned. The officer coldly de-part of which time, the missionaries were sired Mr. M. to mind his own business; the allowed to walk about the town. The dislatter replied that it was his business to in-cussions about the ceremonies were brief. terfere as he had been the innocent occasion When they were told that it was the custom of the tumult, and he should consider the to "knock head" on coming into the prepunishment of these men a premeditated in-sence of such exalted personages, Mr. Med-sult offered to him. The officers, at length, hurst cut the matter short by saying that he promised to release the men when he depart-reserved prostrations for the Superior Being ed; but, upon Mr. Medhurst assuming a alone, and that they should pay respect in We now quote the Journal.

"No one entered with us, but the paved way to the Next day they landed on the west side of temple was lined with twenty-five unarmed soldiers The next day, whilst the missionaries were well-dressed. The officer who was seated on the left

Jesus was, and what was the meaning of the word some return. This they said could never be allowed. Christ, which he found in our books; which gave me an opportunity to explain the Go-pel of our Saviour. Here the general interposed, with his gruff voice: England, the che-foo again struck off with a whole "How! do you come to China to exhort people to be new series of interrogatories. "What," said he, "is good? Did you suppose there were no good people in there a new as well as an Old England?" "Yes, as China?" "No doubt," I replied, they are good to also a new and an old world." I then related the dissome extent, but they are not all so; and they are all covery of America by Columbus, and the colonizing a ignorant of the salvation of Jesus." "We have Conpart of it by the subjects of England. "Under what fucius," said the che-foo, "and his doctrines, which have sufficed for so many ages; why need we any further sage?" "Confucius," I replied, "taught, indeed, claring that the country had no king, but two great moral and social duties, but he revealed nothing re-specting divine and eternal things, and did nothing people, whose wishes were consulted in every thing specting divine and eternal things, and the housing people, whose wishes were consulted in the salvation of the human race: wherefore it was that regarded government; that, after four years, the by no means superfluous to have another teacher and president is re-elected, or ano her is chosen in his a Saviour, such as was proposed to them." "In your place, and he returns to private life again. They opinion it may be good, but in ours it is evil, and asked what became of the old president, and whether, these doctrines tend only to corrupt the people, and on going out of office, he did not use his power to extheir dissemination therefore cannot be permitted.

We neither want nor will we have your books, and you all this news they could scarcely cease wondering, ought not to go from place to place distributing them, contrary to law," "What law, if you please?" I replied, "I have read the laws of the present dynasty, but do not recollect any against distributing good books." "That against the dissemination of corrupt doctrines." They inquired how I, an Old Englander, could so readily agree with Mr. Stevens, a New Englander; which gave occas on to describe the points of similarity between the two nations, as well as our own coinciders as to leave me no chance to thrust in a work, in criter, as to leave me no chance to thrust in a work. other, as to leave me no chance to thrust in a word, jection of Lord Amherst's embassy, in order to show unless by violent interruption. When I thought of the small value attached to foreign intercourse by the doing so, at last, "listen," said the attendants, " to emperor. He also alluded to and inquired after the words of the great men;" so that, when I perceives they would have all the conversation to themselves, well acquainted with all those expeditions, so far as I was not sorry to let the topic be changed. The chefoo then asked whether the vessel was mine, what was was now dark, while yet the conference was scarce the price of chartering her, whether the money was closed. The same style of ceremony was observed on my own, or furnished by government. I informed retiring as on entering, and we departed on friendly him that the money was raised by a society of private but not cordial terms." Christians at hone; that the same society was sending the Gospel not only to China, but to many other parts of the world, according to the command of the Saterior proceedings.—whether to proceed furviour. They then asked where the books were made, ther to the west, or to return round the proand where I learned the language, I answered that montory of Shan-tung. Several consideramany of them were made, under my own inspection, tions induced them to adopt the latter course, many of them were made, under my own inspection, at Batavia, where I had picked up the language among the Chinese emigrants. He then inquired the numbers of these emigrants, and from what provinces they came, and whether they all became Roman Catholics in foreign lands. I replied, that they generally bood must be much impeded, if not prevent-retained their religion, but that I knew little of the language among twhite the interference of the government. Roman Catholics, as we had no connection whatever. They, therefore, relinquished their first in-Here the old general interrupted the conversation, and gave me his ultimatum: "he would advise me to return to my own country as soon as possible, and tell turned to Wei-hae. On the 23d, they ran

general; he were a red button of the highest rank, money thrown away, to a tempt to introduce books and was adorned with a peacock's feather, and a string into China, for none except a few vegrants on the of court-beads. His attendants never spoke to him coast either would or could receive them; that the but with bended knee. The che-foo was the chief orders from court were to treat foreigners with kind-speaker and a lawyer-like examiner. His inquiries ness and liberality, whenever they came, but by no were directed entirely to Mr. M., and, as usual, remeans to allow them to stay and propagate their opingarded his country and object in coming hither. But
he proceeded much further, and extended his quespresent, with which they hoped we would be content
tions to many other topics, making minute and judito depart, but by no means to touch at any other part cious inquiries. His enunciation was rapid and gut- of the coast, lest we might not be so well treated, and tural, and had not only the peculiarities of the Shan-disagreeable consequences should ensue; that, as they tung dialect, but partook also of the court dialect, had treated us politely, in return we ought to treat Hence it was sometimes exceedingly difficult to catch them with politeness by touching at no place in Shanhis meaning, while one of his attendants, who also tung, all of which was under his jurisdiction." I spoke the court dialect, was perfectly and easily un-thanked him for their liberality, but, perceiving they derstood. I give the following notes of this interview meant to assume the air of benefactors, told them I in the words of Mr. Medhurst: 'He asked who this could not think of receiving anything without making

those that sent me, it was all labour in vain, and round the cape, and coasted the eastern side

of the province a short distance from land chor and in beating twenty miles to the westand packing wheat, rice, millet, pease, and found no town, and learned that Hae-yang-in drying maize or Indian corn. Sometimes heen was still thirty miles distant. they scarcely turned aside from their work "On returning to the boat, we found her high and to gaze at the strangers. Their teams for dry, the water having left nearly all the bay.

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Several capacious bays were observed, whose ward along the coast towards Hae-yang-heen. distant shores were sprinkled with numerous The 29th was spent on shore among the vil-There are several instances in lages. There was nothing to remark except which the coast is inaccurately laid down in an increasing fear manifest among the peothe charts. They landed at Tsing-hae-wei, ple of having intercourse with and receiving a walled place of some consideration. The books from them. One or two policemen in town, as well as the defences, is, however, disguise were observed following them, and going to decay. This is the case all along alarming the people by words and signs, so the coast of Shan-tung. "Everywhere there that they often refused books. In one or are look-out towers, on the hills, fallen to two villages they received none at all. The ruins; forts dismantled, or nearly so; and next day they sailed westward, about fifteen long lines of mud fortifications inclosing miles, and came to anchor in a fine landmany acres of land, some of which are now locked harbour, in four fathoms, which they turned to cultivated fields without a building supposed must lead to the town, and the apwithin the walls, and others still inclose a pearance of a fort on a hill confirmed small hamlet, the miserable remnant of a this opinion. In the afternoon, therefore, fortress, where perhaps the enemies of their leaving the vessel, they stood into a shoal country were once withstood." Here they bay which runs up far into the land. Here distributed books, and commenced an excur-was no town, however, but several large vil-sion into the interior, but were annoyed by lages, where they left books to a small exan attendant officer on horseback, who warn-tent, and experienced some opposition. In ed the people against holding intercourse one of the best-looking villages, a crowd as with them. By taking to the boat, and sail-ing around into a deep bay, farther inland, they escaped pursuit, and enjoyed the whole loud voice. Mr. M. asked him if he would day among the villagers. Though they were receive a book. "No," cried he, "I cannot cautious and reserved, yet they were ever read." "Well, if you cannot read, I cannot friendly; but they did not receive many books. help you, but others can read; if you are so Having never seen foreigners before, some of ignorant or foolish, it is not right that others them being quite ignorant of the name of should suffer for your doltishness." The England, they knew not what to make of be-people enjoyed his confusion, and received ing presented with books by such strange books the more readily. Mr. M. was now looking men. As in all other places, the invited into a school-house, where their young people appeared to be very industriously en-opponent was only a pupil. They wished to gaged, some in ploughing, others in reaping, know how many ships were on the coast, as some carrying out manure, and others bring-they had heard of a very large one on the ing home produce; numbers were collected north side, with 200 men on board. The on the threshing-floors, winnowing, sifting party proceeded through several villages, but

ploughing exhibited ludicrous combinations. waiting for the return of the tide, we visited the fort. Sometimes a cow and an ass, or a cow, an It is of brick, fifty feet square, but quite dismantled, ox, and an ass, or a cow and two asses, or without soldier, or gun, or door, or any article of fur-four asses, were yoked abreast. The women had all small feet, and throughout Shan-tung the rocks at the base of the hill. Never have I seen were of a pale and sallow aspect, much unso manifest marks of a violent convulsion of nature as
like the healthy and robust look of the men.
They were not always shy, but generally illclad and ugly, labouring in the fields appaparently little less than the men. But, on sevehave protruded from beneath in a liquid state, and
have protruded from beneath in a liquid state, and ral occasions, young ladies were seen clothed in gay silks and satins, riding on asses, sitting astride on the top of a bag that almost covered up the donkey on which they riding fiercely towards us, and were informed by an old Chinese who was with us, that it was the commander of the tort and his garrison coming forward to man.

The true following data trace spent at an old by a servant, and followed by one soldier, and an and.

The two following days were spent at an led by a servant, and followed by one soldier, and an-

haps eastward.

security have we passed from village to village, giving a friendly salute to those whom we met, or saw at their labours, from whom in return we usually received a friendly salutation. They are indeed far different in their visit here: ble feeling of compassion for their helpless lot."

from land."

other straggler, which composed the whole garrison! to the north, they ran up a channel, in a N. He slighted, and entered into carnest conversation, ex- E. storm, and came into the mouth of the patiating on the insecurity of the harbour on account Woo-sung river, and at noon anchored beof the strong southerly wind, that raised the waves which sometimes dashed terribly on the naked shore, and the sandy bottom which would not hold the another. The latter half of the information we already state of that on the western bank, that I knew to be totally false, having well ascertained that thought every discharge must shake the the ground was soft mud, and the anchorage yery crazy walls quite down. This fort had been eligible; and while it afforded shelter, allowed also a passage to sea either westward or southward and per-base eastward. "This was the last of our excursions on the inhos- ground. The waters of the river, and indeed pitable shores of Shan-tung: inhospitable, as previous of the whole channel, were very turbid, quite accounts had led us to expect, and in which we were as much so as those of the Mississippi, but but partially disappointed. The inhabitants of the of a yellower hue. They tinged the copper villages were indeed suspicious and reserved, but can-not be accused of hostility or treachery towards us. Many times have we been surrounded by large crowds of them, ourselves but two in number, totally unarm not wholly remove the colour. A tumbler of ed and far beyond the sight of our vessel. Thus in the water soon deposited a sediment of soft

forest in their manners towards foreigners from the "The contrast between the province we had just ready cordiality of their more southern and more left, and the level and rich fields of Keäng-soo, was roguish countrymen. This province is the native most striking. Trees and foliage here were abundant, place of their revered sage, Confucius; and the people and the soil seemed to be profuse of her gifts. But, of all classes speak the pure court-dialect, the poorest owing to the extremely unfavourable weather during beggar there excelling in elegance of pronunciation our stay, and to other events beyond our control, we the scholar of the south. The number of readers apsaw comparatively little of this celebrated emporium peared to be much less than I had anticipated; not one of native commerce. Owing to the violence of the female have we seen who could read, and a small pro- storm, no vessels were seen passing out or in, and the portion of the poor countrymen in the villages could river about a mile above us was filled with a numerous read a page intelligibly: but, in cities and wealthier fleet waiting for fair weather to go to sea. The tides places, the proportion of readers may be greater. The were strong, and the rise and fall two fathoms. In the towns, and even the villages, which are noted on the afternoon, we determined to land, notwithstanding the old maps, we found as delineated, unchanged except inclemency of the weather, in order to enjoy the adby decay, and unimproved in any respect. Few of vantage of some intercourse with the people, before the comforts of life can be found among them; their the news of our arrival should awaken any opposition. houses consisted in general of substant al granite, and A number of people awaited our landing at the town thatch-roofs, but neither table, nor chair, nor floor, of Woo-sung, among whom were the magistrates of nor any article of furniture could be seen in the houses the place, who invited us into a house. But our chief of the poorer classes. Every man, however, had his object being intercourse with the people, we delayed pipe; and tea of some kind was found in most of the to accept the invitation till Mr. M. had established a families. But the miserable, squalid, and sallow as good understanding with the crowd, by means of families. But the miserable, squalid, and sallow as good understanding with the crowd, by means of pect of all the females excited in our minds an indeli-some Füh-keen men, who are ever ready to welcome strangers, as well as by giving some books. terwards met the officers in a temple, where the usual Having spent about three weeks on the coast questions were proposed and answered, and no oppoof Shan-tung, they put to sea on the 1st Oc sition or dislike expressed. Finding the streets of tober, intending to visit Shang-hae. The this naturally dirty town rendered altogether impasssouthern coast of Shan-tung is no ways dif-ferent from the northern, both presenting a constant succession of hill and dale. "We found no place of importance on this side, cited the wrath of the officers, so that they seized two though, had we proceeded some ninety miles further westward, we should have seen Keaouchow, which is described as a chief commercial city in this province. The coast to the southward for several degrees is quite un.

The coast to the southward for several degrees is quite un.

Mr. M. observed it, and bidding the officer look him in the face, requested the release of the prisoners. The officer replied that such rudeness was quite unpardonable towards us, who had come so far to do them good, but that, out of respect known to foreigners, and in order to avoid to Mr. M.'s face, they should be released. They were the uncertain limits of the sands off the great so, and the poor fellows ran away gladly, and the peo-Yellow River and the Yang-tsze-keäng, we lost with us. Next morning, though the storm continued unabated, we set out in the long-boat, with five men, without an officer, to ascend the river to Shang hae. Scarce a boat was On the morning of the 8th, standing over moving upon the river, and none from the many junks

thousands of Shang-hae. In the bustle unavoidably sight."

occasioned by the simultaneous moving of such a mass night."

The two following days, while the storm seen playing above their heads, and again officers and continued, were spent in visiting the junks cudgels were borne down together.

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quired where they now were. Hearing a great noise again at the Woo-sung, where all the necesoutside, he understood it was caused by the arrival of sary purchases were made, and by permission the che-heen, and several officers came to conduct Mr. of the officers, though there was pasted up an M. into his presence. I found him, said Mr. M. seated order, forbidding all dealings with the barin an adjoining apartment, with a string of officers standing by his side, and, after salutation, took a seat in front of him. "Rise up, rise up,' cried all the attendant officers, and the disconcerted che-heen beek-books in their hands, which were gratefully oned me to stand near him. I then asked whether it received. In these excursions, the attendant was not allowed me to sit during this conference, and, soldiers or police occasioned much annoy-being informed that I could not, immediately rose and left the room. Several officers followed, and tried various arguments for half an hour to persuade me to various arguments for half an hour to persuade me to visited them, but none of these were fired in return and be examined by the che-heen. But knowing visited them, but none of these were fired in

appeared to observe us, so that we had a clear river with officers of higher rank than the 'che-heen, withand none to oppose our passage. The Woo-sung is a out submitting to stand in their presence, I refused to noble stream, maintaining a very uniform breadth of comply, and they ceased importuning when they found half a mile or more, and a depth from eight to three I could neither be driven nor persuaded. After waiting fathoms. Both shores are a dead level, under high an hour that officer retired without granting an audience. cultivation, and very populous. The city was esti-The remaining officers then grew more familiar, and mated to be between fifteen and twenty miles from the agreed to procure the provisions of which we gave them mouth of the river; a strong wind and tide brought us a list. After these proceedings, we attempted to enter to it in three hours. A forest of innumerable masts the city, but, so resolute was the opposition of the mi-both told us of our near approach to the city and of its litary officers and lictors, that it seemed impossible to commercial importance. The native shipping of Can-advance without resort to actual force. Yet, when the ton, in the height of the season, never amounts to half attempt was relinquished, we soon had occasion to of that which was now lying at Shang-hae. Discover-regret having made it, or that it had not been perseing the temple of the Queen of Heaven, where Messrs. vered in; for the officers were none the more civil af-Lindsay and Gutzlaff had been entertained, we stop-ter this yielding on our part. A hasty dinner was now ped in front of it, welcomed by smiling crowds on served up, when we prepared to return to the brig, shore and in the junks and boats. As usual, Mr. M. contrary to our first intention, finding no disposition in immediately on stepping ashore, began to give books, our hosts to be cordial and friendly. But at the but, before a moment had passed, the noise of officers wharf, an occurrence took place, which clearly evinced approaching was heard, and their attendants clearing the true feelings of the officers towards us and our the way right and left with heavy bamboo cudgels, object. On the steps, before our eyes, was placed with which they belaboured the people unmercifully. The officers greeted us civilly, and invited us into the fragments of a few torn books. Seeing that some distemple. Passing through immense crowds, assembled respect was designed, Mr. M, ordered our boat to be as well to witness the theatrical performances, then cleared of the various articles of provisions with which acting, as to see the strangers, we entered a retired as presents they were cramming her full; while this spartment, and took seats with several officers, having was doing, one of the policemen took a torch and apwith us a sailor and a bag of books. After a short con-plied it to the straw. Perceiving that, whatever was versation, tea and cakes were served up, and they requested to see the books, to which they helped them-ment, they meant to offer public disrespect to our selves profusely, but requested us to delay giving them books, I thought we could do no less than treat the to the people till the rain was past. Perceiving their emperor's presents in the same way; and accordingly intention, while Mr. M. was detaining the officers in took up some and threw them into the blazing basket, the half in conversation, I proceeded to the boat, at both putting out the fire, and disconcerting the officers; tended by several policemen and inferior officers, when they repeated the attempt again, it was defeated Breaking open a box of books, I stood in the boat and in the same way, till the poor policeman drew back in attempted to hand them out singly to the multitude alarm. But the characteristic readiness of the Chinese that lined the shore. By moving from place to place, to make a good retreat was never better exemplified this measure partially succeeded, till the whole box than in this case, when Mr. M. remonstrated with the was finished. The petty officers then, with upraised chief officer. 'Sir,' said he, 'these are books that were hands, implored me not to distribute the other box; torn in the tumult, and to prevent their being trodden but seeing, as I did, such crowds assembled that not one upon—for we consider it a sin to tread on written pain fifty could have got a book, and that no other op-per—I ordered them to be burned. But, unfortunity could be had, I was obliged to be inexorable, nately, Mr. M. recollected having just heard the same and commenced the last box. But such a press was officer give orders to tear some books for this very purthere upon the boat, that at length I found it impospose, though at the time Mr. M. did not fully compresible to do better than to scatter them indiscriminately hend the order, till the event explained it. In this over their heads, letting them fall into their upraised manner we left the city, and after five hours' rowing hands, till a thousand volumes were given among the and sailing, and vainly asking for lodgings on board of thousands of Shang-hae. In the bustle unavoidably two junks, we arrived at the Huron near ten o'clock at

"Mr. M. meanwhile remained in the temple. The officers spoke of Messrs. Gutzlaff and Lindsay, and in. Books were eagerly taken. They called that other private foreigners had, in this very city, met giving salutes. Though the number of tents

came over from Tsung-ming, bearing an ad- 12th of October. miral's flag, and followed by twenty-five sail They reached the harbour at the N. W. of vessels of war, of all sizes. The military end of Kin-tang, lat. 50° N., long. 122° E., on shore were drawn out to the number of on the 15th, and were visited next morning 300 or 400 to salute. Each junk as she by the captains of several war-boats anchored passed the brig to the windward luffed and near the brig, who offered no obstruction to fired a salute or two. The soldiers were their intercourse with the people. One of armed with long spears, or swords, or short the most delightful days during the voyage ones and a shield, or with matchlocks, or was passed on the island of Kin-tang; this was with nothing.

declared that he had seen the books, and the town of Chin-hae, as well as of numerous thought them very good. But he gently hint-islands in the Chusan group. all such hints were lost on his hearers.

tional language, claimed him as one of them without rudeness. tention; but only in this port was any offer temple. made to trade: here the people of the junks "On returning to the brig, we found the commo-

for soldiers increased on shore, yet no war-|description. But immediately on arriving at boats appeared till the 10th, when a junk the brig, they set sail for Kin-tang, on the

owing to entire freedom from restraint, the The next morning, an officer with a crystal universal friendliness and politeness of the button came on board the brig, deputed, as people, and to the beauty of this romantic he said, by the general, to pay his respects, island itself. Some of its highest peaks com-Tsaou (which was the name of the officer,) manded a view of Ningpo (Takea) river and

ed that Mr. Lindsay had presented him with Foreseeing much annoyance in going to a spy glass and a piece of broadcloth. But Ningpo, they did not attempt it, but made sail on the next morning, for the island of On the 12th, in order to escape notice, they Poo-to, one of the eastern Chusan group. started before daylight, in the longboat, for All the day, a fleet of vessels of war pursued the island of Tsung-ming, twelve miles dis-the brig, joined by others from Kin-tang and tant; but a strong west wind and ebb tide the Great Chusan, till the number amounted drove them back, past the brig, down to the to eleven. At evening, they anchored near. main land, two miles eastward of the Woo- The missionaries stopped one day and visited sung river, where they pleasantly spent half the town, and several other villages on the a day among the numerous hamlets. Every Great Chusan, where the people were ready person was friendly, and all desired to receive to receive books. Next morning, October a book. The fields appeared rich, having 19th, with the wind N. N. W., they posed large crops of rice and cotton ripening on safely through a difficult passage, of only them. The females were much less timid three and a quarter fathoms at half-tide, beand more handsome than those of Shan-tung, tween the south-east point of Chusan and a One or more coffins were generally found rock lying distant a quarter of a mile, and near each house, either awaiting the time for came to anchor half a mile distant from the the living to die, or containing the remains of south-west shore of Poo-to. The imperial their deceased kindred. After the flesh is fleet still followed, but offered no opposition quite wasted away, the bones are deposited in whatever. The missionaries spent the day urns, which are arranged in rows. The lan-in travelling over the rocky hills and shaded guage spoken here was an impure court dia-vales of Poo-to. Multitudes of temples, lect, but sufficiently intelligible to Mr. Med- priests, grottoes, and inscriptions were found hurst, whose facility in coversation was so as they appeared to Mr. Gutzlaff three years great as well as diversified, that, while the ago. The priests themselves, as well as many people of Shan-tung, who spoke the pure na-others, received the books with readiness, but Several of the poorer selves, the inhabitants of Fuh-keen insisted priests were labouring in the fields with their that he was their countryman. In almost servants. The vallies are not highly cultiall places, inquiries were made for opium, vated, and the hills are quite untouched, exand their broadcloth garments attracted at-cept to erect among the rocks some Buddhist

were especially desirous of it. When the dore of the Chinese fleet, and one of his captains, who weather became settled, and these traders had long been waiting our return to pay their respects. began to put out to sea, many of them, in The superior officer was a yew-keih, and wore a blue dropping down close by the boat, inquired button; he was a smooth-faced good natured man, who what point of the compass they could steer; tal button, was very lively, friendly, and talkative. In and all alike urged them to remove to a place reply to our inquiry, why they followed us? they outside of the port, where they would meet said it was their design to show us the way through them, and take all their cargo of whatever these difficult passages, only they had the misfortune

to be always astern of us! They accepted an invitation officer who commanded the military escort,

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The city of Tung-shan is of no ed in Irishinconsiderable size, if we include its suburos, "God bless the green, and all who love and which are vastly larger than the city itself. wear it!" An extensive wall and towers inclose a large There was something in the tones of the area on the top of a rocky hill, but it is not voice that sounded familiarly to the ear of apparently half filled with dwellings. Several Florence, and reached her heart; and the lad, merchant junks were at anchor on the north whom she did not remember to have ever side of the city, and in less than twenty-four seen, looked much delighted when she gently hours some war-junks came in from Nan-responded good wishes, in the same language, gaou (Namoa.)

ern entrance to the harbour, and keeping out-claiming, still in his native speechside of Nan-gaou, arrived at Lintin on the

months and five days.

This voyage appears to have given great break away from this!-what a day's work displeasure to the court, which has issued an is before me!" edict forbidding foreign ships from running into the waters of every province, and distri-that he spoke at all, displeased the sentinel, buting books "with the intention of madly exciting doubt and disturbance."

From Tait's Magazine.

FLORENCE O'BRIEN.

AN IRISH TALE.

Concluded from the last number.

the wild heath on which the British encamp- - "He who endures conquers." ment was formed, and marshalled by the A few hundred yards further on, a party VOL. XXIX, AUGUST, 1836.-33.

to dine with us, and, as their hearts grew more at ease, did not heaitate to lament the impolitic restrictions of their government, which prevented an extension of commerce that would be beneficial to both countries. When they said these things, and expressed themselves satisfied now that our object was good and in no respect evil, it was impossible not to feel unusual pleasure in the company of such Chinese officers, whose sure in the company of such Chinese officers, whose good sense or whose complacency led them to utter mission, and her eyes frequently turned anxiously back towards the carriage on the Next morning (October 20th,) they stood verge of the encampment, Florence could to the eastward, till carried beyond the nu-not behold with indifference the many novel merous islands and rocks about Poo-to; bore and exciting objects which courted her ataway for Fuh-keen, and on the 23d ran in for tention. One sight was viewed with feelshelter under the largest of the Nan-jeih (Lam-ings which she durst not analyze. This was a yet) islands, in Hing-hwa-foo, on which they heap of rude arms and implements of war, landed and distributed books. On the 27th, pike-heads, old fowlingpieces, the iron of they again made sail, and keeping well out ploughs, scythes, and even kitchen spits, from the shore in passing Tseuen-chow (Chin-which had been collected among the peasantchew) and Hea-mun (Amoy,) on the 29th, ry, by bands of soldiers, and now lay hudanchored in the fine harbour of Tung-shan dled together, ready to be demolished or The brig lay in such a position carried away. A deeper emotion was awakthat she could not be seen from the city of ened, combined of sympathy, patriotism, Tung-shan, and till they landed on the beach and compassion, when, passing a group of before the suburbs, no one suspected their her countrymen who had just been brought approach. But five minutes sufficed to bring in as prisoners, one poor fellow, who was together as many hundreds of smiling people; lying hand-cuffed on the ground, in allusion and half an hour sufficed to distribute some to the rebellious colour of a part of her dress, hundred volumes. One more excursion to boldly worn at a time when the hue of a ribthe eastern shore, next day, took away the bon or a handkerchief was treason, exclaim-

as she moved on. Emboldened by this ex-Next day, they sailed out through the west-pression of kindness, he leapt to his feet, ex-

"I know your Honour is his Honour Squire 31st of October, after an absence of two Joyce's own bride and lady, and the black journey ye are bound! Och that I could

The energy of his gestures, and probably who levelled his musket, with threats and "It is your turn now, commands of silence. cried the lad, doggedly, "but ours is com-And Florence, again pausing, expressed commisseration with his misfortune, and repeated, in Irish, and in a tone which carried cheering, solace, and courage to the heart, a native apothegm, equivalent, though Wz took leave of Florence proceeding over yet more expressive than the English motto

military standing, he possessed considera-ship."

of officers, the staff of the commander-in-freceiving reports from his aids-de-camp, and chief, were snatching a hasty but substan-in consultation with subordinate generals. tial meal from the table of green sward, on Numerous horses and military attendants which it had been laid out by their surround- were drawn up about the door of the late ing attendants, with the keen appetite and peaceful farmhouse, whose inhabitants had hilarius spirits of youth and bravery, bound all disappeared. Every little apartment was on sudden march and stirring adventure. filled with busy people; but Florence's com-Florence was pleasantly surprised when one panion contrived to find a small chamber for of those gentlemen, who had recognised her her, where she was, by his orders, supplied distinguished figure, and bound over his with a plentiful and even luxurious breakfast light-hearted and curious companions to re-by the servants of his Excellency. With atspectful behaviour, burst from them, and ad-tention for which she was far more grateful, vanced to meet her, interest and curiosity Lord - dispatched a servant with a basket pictured in his face, exclaiming,-Have I of cold provisions, bread, and wine, to the indeed the happiness to see Miss Florence prisoner. "I have owed a hunter's meal before now to the hospitality of Squire Joyce," "You see Florence Joyce, my Lord, in your said he, with the good-natured purpose of camp-the companion of her husband's cap-beguiling the thoughts of Florence from the tivity." Very few words explained her ac-embarrassing circums ances in which she tual position to one who had quickly divined was placed. "I may to-day, as some small the whole; and mingled condolences and con-requital, give him the benefit of my camgratulations were expressed with some deli-paigning experiences, which, on this one eacy, while the young gentleman requested important point of the sinews of war, may the honour of attending her to headquarters, all be embodied in the advice which a chiefnow at no great distance. With a feeling of tainess of my thrifty country wont to give gratitude, a sense of relief from the depress-me, when, upon shooting excursions, she ing consciousness of utter forlornness, which fancied that I made my friends and myself had crept upon her spirits within the last rather too free of the hospitalities of her half hour, the offered escort was accepted castle- Make a hearty breakfast, George; This gentleman was the heir of a powerful there's no saying where ye may get a dinner, northern family; and, from his rank and lad;' which was a pretty delicate sort of hint prospects, if not his personal character or that none was to be looked for from her lady-

ble influence. In their brief gay intercourse Florence endeavoured to receive this chaof the preceding winter, while the hand of racteristic anecdote and sally of gaiety, as the beautiful Florence, in the evening dance, the relater meant it should be taken; but her and her arm on the morning promenade, had smile was languid, and her thoughts far been tacitly yielded to Lord - by his away. "It matters little where or how we brother officers, and oftener bestowed than shall eat dinner, so that we share it together," Dr. Fitzmaurice approved-even then, though she sighed: " a cabin, a potato garden, until he was high-bred, good-natured, and gallant, Heaven shall again bless our beloved coun-Florence had, and probably with justice, try,"—And here Florence abruptly checked fancied her transient admirier superficial and herself, and her pride momentarily chafed at frivolous, without any solidity of understand-the high-flown idle compliments about love ing or depth of feeling. But present cir-and a cottage, which she had heedlessly cumstances brought out the finer and more drawn upon herself, and, mortified and abashgenerous points of his character; and she ed at having, however slightly, betrayed her had once again to lament that, in a pleasant deepest feelings to one who, however polite and friendly acquaintance, she was condemn- and friendly, was incapable of appreciating ed to meet a bitter and unreflecting national them, she turned to leave the small apartenemy, in whom delicacy and respect for her- ment, when Lord Cornwallis, instead of sumself could not wholly subdue that tone of con-moning her to his presence, walked quietly tempt and insolent bravado in which the in. The formal introduction of her companyoung British military too frequently allow ion, was hulf superseded by the commandered themselves to speak of public affairs, and in-chief at once addressing her, as if aware of those daring attempts of the insurgents of her business. Florence was quit for her which caused pain and apprehension to more fears. The staid, quiet demeanour of the reflective hearts and more enlightened heads. Lord-Lieutenant of the kingdom-the grave, The commander-in-chief was found to be sage, and considerate expression of the emengaged, when they reached his quarters, in browned countenance of the man upon whom

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warrant"-and he glanced over the paper, made a good Dutch prime minister-half so for a sight of which he had sent, and with bland and animated. probation of the proceeding.

"Alas!" replied Florence, in a despond-ing to follow. the generous and pardonable sally of a wife's ledged.

affection and an Irishwoman's high spirit, "The degree of friendly interference which nor yet her high self-control, passed unnotic-may enable an innocent and much-wronged ed; though Lord Cornwallis made no obser-man to obtain the justice which is all that he

rested the heavy responsibility of restoring "In granting your special request, Ma-the peace of Ireland, and maintaining the in dam," he resumed, turning away with a tegrity of the British empire-inspired her calm, but kindly-speaking and emphatic look, with respect and confidence; with the dawn and as if desirous of waiving the former of hope for her country, and a fluttering ex-topic, "I must not assume merit with you, pectation for herself. She could not, she which does not belong to me. I have no imagined, have been admitted to this inter-power, and, most certainly, no wish, to preview to have her earnest entreaty rejected; nor vent this gentleman from giving you, accordcould it be the policy of Cornwallis farthering to your very natural desire, a place in to exasperate a brave and naturally loyal the chaise in which he conveys your husband people, whom oppression had at length dri- to Dublin. It is my earnest wish to soften ven to madness. But the cold, the almost every act of severity which these unhappy frigid demeanour of the General—polite, times may demand, as far as may be consistiough perfectly plain and unpretending—tent with the public interest, and the speediest again chilled the glow of expectation. Following the impulse of her feelings, her state-that either is compromised by a lady being ment had been simple and brief, made with permitted to give her society, and the infludignity, yet with modest earnestness, and ence of her peaceful and feminine counsels and just that degree of womanly emotion, con-persuasions to her husband. If my permistrolled by womanly delicacy, which, with sion be requisite for your progress, you have manly minds, is the most impressive and ef-it freely." Florence silently bowed her fective mode of address. Yet, when Lord heartfelt thanks. "Stay-to make all sure" Cornwallis, handing her to a chair, request--and he turned and spoke to his secretary ed her to wait a few minutes longer, and com--" I claim no particular authority over the mended her to the attention of Lord - until naval service; but, I dare say, no commandhis return, she knew not what to think, and er of a King's ship will refuse me-nay, Ma-she secretly reproached herself with cold and dam, I am sure not one would refuse your powerless pleadings in a cause so dear to her own request -- to carry you round to Dublin."

In the next minute, a loconic note, contain-It appeared that the commander in-chiefing a request, which had the full effect of a had employed the brief interval which elaps-command, was addressed generally to the ed before his return, in making himself bet-maritime commanders on the station. With ter acquainted with the character of the pri- a lightened heart and speaking eyes, Florence, soner and the circumstances attending his overpowered with a rush of greateful and kindly feelings, once again bowed her deep "Are you aware, Madam," he said, with and speechless thanks, and immediately withmore alacrity than he had yet shewn, "that drew, attended by her gallant escort. He your husband is arrested upon a Privy Coun-assured her that he had never before seen the cil warrant, signed, if not executed, a con-phlegmatic Cornwallis-who, instead of a siderable time before I came to Ireland; a British commander-in-chief, might have

which the Dublin official now attended-"to The signal for the advance of the army to arrest the person, search for and seize-the commence the march, had already been given, papers, arms"-He slurred the rest; and, by and one column was winding up the distant the little gesture of crushing the document heights, in all the glittering panoply of war, in his fingers, unconsciously signified disap- while the reserve was still busied in striking tents, loading baggage-waggons, and prepar-To this part of the troops, the ing tone, "I fear it may even have been so; companion of Florence belonged; and he was and that such things may, for months, have now compelled to take a hasty leave, with hung over the heads of several unfortunate many professions of good-will, and pressing gentlemen in this country, and that for the offers of such services as his personal or basest"—But she checked the imprudent, if family interest could command. The offer spirited and truthful remark; and neither was frankly accepted and warmly acknow-

leither needs or asks, would, indeed, be wor-

Florence. And the compliment was not lost his loosened fingers at his pursuers.

upon a warmly affectionate son.

Squire Joyce, upon his own mountains," he post-boy, a deeply interested spectator of the cried, " and to pay my respects to his lady chase, so far forgot respect in sympathy with in her own house, before I am many months his Honour as to call back into the carriage, older. With Cornwallis, Moore, and Lake "They'll catch Felix, your Honour, as the to boot, we cannot fail to pay those rascally childer say of the sparrows, when they can lay

French and Croppy rebels right speedily."

The phrase jarred on the ear of Florence, "Felix!" thought Florence—"I do then rein spite of the admonitions of her reason; and, member the poor fellow." with a silent farewell, she turned and skimmed on towards the chaise at a rate of speed the party from Portmullina left them here, while Joyce, who fancied her gone an age, committed to a sergeant and four troopers, his anxiety about the result of her mission, of the country which was believed well affectwatched her advance.

tidings-I could fancy myself a free man." rection from breaking out.

best. So give me my place again."

had lately exchanged words. He was in full grade of thief-taking by subservience to his flight up the height, hotly pursued by several brutal patron in the Dublin police, the then

ed the edge of a narrow ravine or chasm, guard was obtained, though precautions had furrowed in the mountain, which at this dis-tance made no very formidable appearance, lodge in a barrack, and set off very early in though it certainly presented a perilous ob- the morning. stacle on closer inspection. Running up to a Florence and Joyce were now anxiously and dance the Irish jig!"

thy of the generous heart I have ever heard stood to breathe and look back, was heard to attributed to the son of your mother," said shout in mockery of the pursuit, and to snap

"Time enough to halloo when out of the "I hope to have a day's good shooting with wood," said Joyce; while the Portmullina

The dragoon officer who had accompanied which left her official attendant far behind, and the chaise containing the prisoner was with fondness and admiration which blunted which was fancied a sufficient escort in a part ed, because the presence of a large force had "Your face, my Florence, beams with good hitherto prevented actual symptoms of insur-

"That, dear Jack, must still be waited for. The course of this day's journey afforded But I have obtained all I asked, almost more no important adventure; and the credit which than I durst hope for-permission to attend Florence seemed to have obtained with the you; and after that I take leave to hope the Lord-Lieutenant, greally augmented the civility, and if it might be so called, the indul-She had scarcely taken her seat when a gence, shewn by the superior King's messentumult was noticed in the field, and a sudden ger, Mr. O'Gorman; and in like proportion yell arose, followed by repeated musket shots increased the surliness of his colleague, a sent after the prisoner with whom Florence ruffianly fellow, who had risen from the lowest

soldiers, balls whizzing over or past him.

It was a sight of intense interest to many spectators, but most of all to Florence, whose embarking was kept from the prisoner as an heart seemed to pant in agony, or suspend its official mystery; but, after a long and fatigupulsations, as the prisoner either lost ground ing day's journey, the cavalcade reached or gained upon his pursuers. He had reach- Fermoy, where a fresh and more numerous

jutting bank, the fugitive, at one desperate speculating upon their destination, and at spring, cleared the gully with the bounding what point between Cork and Waterford they leap of a chamois hunter; and so constituted were to be shipped off. Wexford and Wickis the human mind, that even a number of low were in the power of the rebels and all the soldiers who were watching the chase, sent to west of Cork in a state of incipient insurforth a cry of sympathetic exultation; while rection. Their attendants appeared to become Joyce, also strongly excited, exclaimed, "Soh more and more uneasy and suspicious; and, -bravo!-so much, Florence, for a bog-trot-after a consultation held apart with the serter-a boy who can follow the hounds on foot, geant commanding the escort, they seemed all at once to change their route. It was re-The pursuers were seen to pause, as if to marked that they now galloped through every reconnoitre the chasm. They fired their hamlet and village where interruption might pieces; and then descended into the ravine be possible; and rapidly past every assemblage with the apparent intention of clambering up of the peasantry, returning from fairs, or the other side. With the reckless gaiety of crowding about bridges and cross-ways, the Irish character, the prisoner, while heleagerly demanding of all travellers from the

the escort, where the nature of the ground mics of the country might be found chiefly made such mode of assault safe; and the in hovels, and borne by serfs and beggars. curses of the people, though generally pro-The history of Ireland is, without doubt, the nounced in their own unknown Irish tongue, most melancholy of all European histories. met them at every turn. Endeavouring to evade The course of Florence's rumination nasuch manifestations of hatred as far as possi- turally tended towards a gallant, and, in many ble, the dragoon sergeant did not consider it respects, a great man, whose story was reprudent to stop to avenge them.

was adopted. The troopers were dismissed; and under its wooded hill. Here had the bold, and the prisoner and his party, with a few the enterprising, and tasteful Raleigh had his files of infantry procured at a neighbouring residence; and his sins against Ireland, which temporary barrack, embarked in a boat at were many, were forgotten in the remem-Cappoquin, to go down to Youghall by water, brance that he, too, had been the victim of

for the change of plan.

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duals, appears an original gift of Nature to prisoner. her favourites, she now silently drank in the loveliness around her, only, from time to time, Mr. Joyce either by night or day, always slept in the fretted and crisp foliage of the latter that Joyce had been hurried away. names found in this long-confiscated and beau-girl; and she found the doors guarded. One

south or west, or indeed from whatever tiful region-from generation to generation quarter, news of the armies and the war. the territorial property of the English, alien, Sometimes a shower of stones was hurled at and alienated lords; while the ancient patrony-

called to her by the antique town which came In the afternoon, a new mode of travelling beautifully in view across its own bright bay without Mr. O'Gorman assigning any reason political intrigue and despicable oppression.

The watch maintained over the prisoner The early part of this day's journey had always became more strict as the party aplain through a bare and rather uninteresting proached any town or village, as well as dur-country, gradually becoming more fertile and ing the time they halted for rest or refreshcultivated, until, as they approached the ment. Here they lay off till the twilight fell, course of the Blackwater, the travellers found and until the loiterers abroad began to retire themselves in the midst of some of the fairest, -rowing from point to point, but generally and the most rich and picturesque landscapes keeping out in the bay, and endeavouring to which the splendid river scenery of Ireland give their movements the appearance of those affords. With this storied district Florence of a boating pleasure-party. When safely was unacquainted and unconnected, save by lodged in the inn, and an increase of guards memory and imagination; but, endowed with privately obtained, it was understood that profound sensibility to natural beauty in all O'Gorman had dispatched a trooper to Cork, its forms, acute and lively senses still in the to state his apprehensions, and to take farfreshness of youth, and that expansive and ther orders from the commander on the staappropriative taste which, in some indivi-tion, touching the future safe conduct of his

claiming the sympathy of her companion, in the same apartment with him; but every (whose fettered hands were, at all times possible attention was paid to the accommowrapped in hers,) by broken exclamations of dation of Florence, by order of O'Gorman, wonder and delight, as-shooting another upon whom she appeared to have made a very reach of the river, or rounding some bank or favourable impression. Yet, at every separarock-a new scene of enchantment broke tion for the night, involuntary doubts would upon them; some still more exquisite combi-arise to pain and distract her; and she even nation of wood and water, rock and verdure, feared to seek repose, lest, in spite of the or of mansion and castle, "bosomed high" solemn promise she had exacted from the in an amplitude of magnificent timber, cradled King's messenger, she might awaken to find

May. Mr. Joyce was already acquainted On the morning following the arrival of the with this scenery, and able to name familiar party at Youghall, Florence awoke by sunnames, and point out sites which revived many rise from refreshing sleep, with the light dim recollections and slumbering associations spirits and renovated hopes which, in youth, in the imaginative and heart-taught memory seek no better nurture; and as she knew it of Florence; until, as they silently floated on, would be some hours before the officials, the magic scene seemed faintly to recal the waiting orders from Cork, could stir, she delicious, wavering dream of a brighter life proposed to indulge in a ramble around the in some half-remembered and happier state town, which, in beauty of situation, she fondly of pre-existence. Other thoughts would in-likened to her native Port-mullina. No one tervene. How un-Irish were all the great was yet stirring about the inn, save a young

cellar until they fairly emerged in the kitchen you must have had yesterday!" garden, whence, with ample, if not very in- "The same, your Ladyship-and proud every object, now wearing "like a garment" troopers."
the beauty of the morning, and awakening Before Florence could reply, he had started into buoyant, joyous life beneath its inspir- off, and was again hid by the masses of ruin-

out into the bay, and sauntered for some time two troopers, who, probably abroad on a galin the grounds of the "College"-the myste-lop of inspection around the town, were asrious name given to so many picturesque cending the hill. ruins and beautiful old sites in Ireland and in Florence walked hastily on, concealing the unwilling to risk the slightest chance of his there, looking even more scowling and brutal disappointment at her temporary absence, than usual. when a young man suddenly started into her clamation.

nour's service."

ance, which Florence would have opened the government besides.
"Not now, your Ladyship-not now; and The orderly had returned from Cork; diplace they call Kesh's Mill, who will be turn-will allow no more bribes either of mate, ing the sod this blessed Sunday morning, for dhrink, money, or fair speeches." a poor widow whose husband suffered for the "None, save for yourself, perhaps," retort-

outlet had, however, been forgotten; and mer from Tipperary, with his little sisters Biddy conducted her through the scullery and and his grandmother? How long a journey

telligible directions, she pursued her way you remember us," replied the lad-'as we under the better guidance of her own eyes; do you. The gin'rous heart never lost, as and, ascending the hill, often paused in her my poor grandmother says, but in doing the desultory progress, where, at any new turn, churl kindness; and the king's business may a view was afforded of the bay, its billowy lie in the beggar's way. Och! if his Honour high tide shimmering in the silvery haze of were in it there, instade of your Ladyship, infant morning. Sad must the young heart the boat is in the creek, and the boys in the have been which could have remained insen-bay would now carry him safe off, in spite of sible to the animating charms diffused around the murdering thieves and their bloody

ed wall, which covered his retreat. Having watched one or two boats pushing object of his sudden terror appeared to be

Scotland, which probably in former times paper in her sleeve. On reaching the inn, a were chapels or perceptories-Florence was dragoon guard of six men, with a sergeant, slowly proceeding homeward, probably to were found posted at the door; and Triphook, await for hours her husband's appearance, but the Dublin thief-taker, was already lounging

'Your Ladyship has been early abroad in a path from behind a crumbling mass of the di-strange place, Ma'am," was his observation, lapidated town wall. She instantly recol-made in a tone which would have prevented lected him as the escaped prisoner of the Florence from replying, had her life dependformer day. Both stood. There was neither ed on it. She passed haughtily on, her featime nor place for ceremony. "And you did tures taking that expression of calm disdain escape?-I am truly glad of it!" was her ex- which had succeeded the beautiful scorn which too often sat upon them in her girlish "Didn't I, your Honour!" We can no days. With a superfluity of those phrases more tell why the Irish apply the epithet to which give energy to the eloquence of genuine ladies than could Boswell why Dr. Johnson blackguardism, the fellow swore that, "if sometimes called females by the manly epi- anything come of all this colloquing, Mhaisthet of "rascal." " Didn't I handsomely ter O'German, who gave himself mighty fine trick the Tories, and am here for your Ho- airs to be sure, should answer for it to Major Sirr"-an authority more potent, as well as He offered a folded paper to her accept-terrible, in this man's idea, than that of all

haste back to his Honour, who has friends rections for the journey, whatever their naunknownst, in them parts, who have lain on ture might be, were received: and the party their trail, the Tory villains, for miles back were now making a hasty breakfast before And if they take him by Cork-the red-coat setting out. The prisoner had several times, vagabones-let his Honour keep a sharp on the way, ordered refreshments for his milook-out for a mighty big berrin about Castle litary guard, at his own charge; but at this Martyr or thereaway: or if to northward, then time the order was surlily countermanded by say for a large lot of boys, in a field near a Major Sirr's subaltern. "No, by C-, I

untry."
ed Sergeant Whitby; "but you say well, Mr.
"Are you not Felix," said Florence, "the Catchpole—my men shall not feast at the Irish orphan boy who wont to visit us every sum-lgemman's cost: King George III., God

hap he does. Can you, Tim, see the harm a to the Castle and the prison.

orders for this day's march."

present crisis, his personal freedom was con- was relieved from alarm. timations were given of succours from abroad, back the obstreperous multitude, or silence of organization in distant and most unexpect their blessings and prayers. ed quarters, where a sudden rise or a feint ticed her hurried retreat up stairs; and she importance among his neighbours, authorihad no sooner entered the carriage than he tatively commanded silence and respect to went back into the house, and with the keen the law. eye of a thief-taker, prowled about for his "Yes, in troth-lave the sogers to Keough prey. He was soon overheard in loud alter--lave them to the Governor Gineral of Wex-

bless him! handsomely maintains his own cations with the chamber-maids and the landlady, who like most other women, girls, and "Speak for yourself, sergeant," muttered lads in Ireland at that period, were all for the one of the troopers-his own sergeants may prisoner and the Kingdom, and most disloyal

drop of liquor would do us this same sharp "Sorra be on the poking sprogues of the morning before mounting? But if a noggin dirty baste!" exclaimed the brisk kitchenof whiskey is rebellion—so be it," wench, "Huaich then! are them the best "Mind your beasts and your arms, gentleof your Dublin manners, to be rummagmen," cried the smart and civil sergeant, in ing among a lady's bits of curling papers? that peremptory tone which had lately gained Give it myself then." And without waiting his worsted epaulet and sleeve-bars. "Eyes permission, the scraps, from which some and ears sharp, and tongues mute, are my word of treason or conspiracy might have been divined, to commend the zeal of Mr. Florence was pining for opportunity to Triphook at head-quarters, were dexterously peruse the billet delivered to her by Felix: whipped out of his hand by the active lass, but none occurred, so affectionately was she who ran laughing out for refuge among the either beset by the compassionate and over-crowd, which, in spite of the troopers, had civil landlady, or so closely watched by the now collected round the inn door. Mr. vigilant Mr. Triphook. She could only at O'Gorman, Triphook's principal, was appealone glance, when descending the stairs, per-ed to, and called upon to quell this row beceive that it was written in the peculiar hand-tween the functionary and the girl; and, prowriting acquired by such Irish ecclesiastics bably as much from displeasure at the imperas have been bred in Spanish colleges; and tinent and intrusive zeal which reproached that it bade Mr. Joyce be of good courage, his own leniency, as conviction that the fragand prepared to seize any opening of good ments were nothing, he ordered the fellow to fortune. His friends were more numerous mind his duty; and Florence, who had bitterand alert than he could guess; and, at the ly regretted her half-done incautious work,

sidered of such importance to the cause that Meanwhile, the crowd rapidly increased: no effort would be wanting to effect his de- and neither the threats of the sergeant, nor a liverance at all risks. Many mysterious in- few slaps with the flat of his sabre, could hold

"Sure his honour is a great squire from must appal the distracted government, and the west, suffering for the kingdom! Long permit the Patriots to act with effect. Com-life and glory to him!" cried a patriotic begpliments, which at this moment sounded hol-low in the throbbing heart of Florence, were paid to the patriotism and spirit of Mrs. ed. "And her lady-ship—the daughter of a Joyce, who, it was confidently believed, would grand rich squire, and true ould Irish," took rather animate the courage and confirm the up a boccough-"great luck to them both, resolution of her husband, than seek to with and deliverance in the Lord's good time!" draw him to selfish security from the active And the crowd huzzaed. While such obserservice which the country now demanded vations were made in the front ranks, keen from all her true sons. With one injunction looks and eager whispers passed among the of this agitating epistle, Florence felt bound boys, whose shilellaghs were already vibrating in hopour and in wisdom, instantly to com-in their hands, as if instinct with life. If an ply. She tore it up into very minute bits, open, rash, and mad attempt at a rescue was and running back to the parlour they had not made, it was certainly in contemplation. occupied, strewed them in the fire-place, another description of persons, more advanced tions; afraid to ask for a candle, lest her purinifie, who looked like small farmer or tradespose should be suspected by the dragoon who men, were yet more portentous; yet one of now watched her every motion. He had nothese men, who appeared a person of some

ford!" cried one reckless fellow, whom the Florence, fixing her expressive eyes upon him. former speaker threatened to throttle for She would have given worlds at this time for his folly. "Many a bog and crook o'the road a private conference of but one minute, to shure, between the Blackwater and the Lif-warn Joyce of the best and worst she knew,

as he curbed his curvetting charger.

eight men and horses are enough to capture water for the horses; and some miles further

a whole Irish Squire."

nuine Irish mirth, succeeded by racing, plied by another "boy" dressed in his topscampering, and yelling among the women coat, caubeen, and muffling knit worsted craand boccoughs, as the horses pranced on, vat. The discovery was no sooner made striking fire from the pavement with their than the change was sharply challenged. hoofs.

cheer more for the Squire and his lady, and obliging as to take the ribbons, not to delay a groan for the sogers!" And the cheer which the gentry, and knowing the way of the

the welkin.

To the infinite disappointment of Joyce, it it required her utmost resolution to maintain was not by the Cork road that they quitted composure. the town; and he feared that he was to be hur- Threats of pistoling the lad on the spot, if ried at once to the capital, as O'Gorman had he dared to trifle with them, enforced by at all times assured him that the country was fierce and foul imprecations, were parried in now open and safe, and the insurrection in the same seeming-unconscious and careless Wexford and Wicklow completely put down. tone. "Sure, your Honour has better pray-As his questions on former days had been ers than that same in Dublin city, to give a evasively answered, he forbore questioning poor boy like myself. Didn't I tell you Tim more about the route; but, on advancing a was roaring like a stuck pig; and the grandfew miles, he recollected whereabouts they mother pouring a naggin of whisky-punch in were, and informed Florence that he believed him, screeching hot; with a taste of black they were advancing towards Dungarvan.

breathed Florence, her distracting, agitating that." The soldiers laughed; and Mr. Triphope of speedy deliverance becoming more hook became more angry.

precious as it receded.

now as myself, surely a small degree of cu-up his horses, affecting to listen; and Florriosity is pardonable, particularly in so ence fancied this intimation intended for her charming a country as that we have been tra-ear.

mood.

nificent Blackwater might shake a fidelity but made a dead halt, as if to reconnoitre his a degree less warm than mine. The Shannon way. The shouts of the soldiers would again is our Irish Ganges, and no mere river."

pleasure of showing you the Cove one day-the wind of the craturs in the mountain, with which would hit your taste still better."

"Oh, that we were already there!" cried Now and then, a peasant, in his Sunday

and put him upon his guard; but the messen-"What do you say, fellow?" cried the ser-geant, knitting his brows to a martial frown, bably in consequence of his quarrel with his colleague, appeared for the first time some-"Och-only how brave the army is, when what sullen. A halt was made to procure on, it was found their original postillion had This sally was received with a burst of ge-dropt off, and that his place had been sup-

"Sure, would you have a boy come on and "Come, boys!" cried the orator, "one him roaring in the cholic, when myself was so rose for "the sufferers for the country," shook bastes?" was carelessly said, in the voice of Felix. The heart of Florence throbbed, and

spice in it. I advise your Honour now, the "Not to Cork, nor yet to Waterford!" first time you take the cholic, just to try

"Great luck ye were in, to be sure, gintle-"Yes, my Florence, probably to Waterford men, that got me," continued Felix. "Just by Dungarvan; -but Mr. O'Gorman," he as like I had been far on the highway to Cork added, laughing, does not seem to admire his by this time, to a big berrin of a friend of pupils studying the localities of the coast." mine, as driving bastes to Waterford. But "So I have perceived; but, in a traveller so -hark! the hounds are abroad!" He drew

The new postilion deserved any praise, "Ah, Florence, false already to the Shan-save that of a steady driver. Now he gallopnon!" continued Joyce in the same lively ed, putting the horses to their full speed; now he loitered; and, again, where a point of "I deny the imputation, though that mag-vantage discovered more of the country, make him move; but at every acclivity of a "Well, stay Florence, until I shall have the few feet, he would protest against "bursting or say that wild 'Land of Lakes,' Cunnemara, so long a road before them, and like to be hungry and drouthy both."

clothes, or with a great coat covering all in-ed, had put on a quite new appearance. firmities, either passed, or dropped out upon very face of the country seemed changed bosheen leading to a distant farm-house; and might be owing to the advance of cultivation, a hasty mystical interrogatory was often put the growth of woods, and other natural and answered in Irish, and sundry grimaces causes. The lad could have no motive to secret intelligence.

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this than that same.

maybe. But if you get in time to Kesh's the sea? Mill, their Honours in the coach may catch

geant, with an admonitory slap from the flat halted to reconnoitre the military array. of his sabre, "look to your cattle. You see "Arrah, yes-Dungarvan!" cried the quick-Mr. Triphook is black in the face with rage at witted post-boy-"didn't ye hear, man?your play. We must have no more of this whither we are carrying Squire Joyce of the hop-skip-and-jump, hurry-scurry driving. West, to send him round to Dublin Castle, to And how came you to think of the hounds suffer for high treason, insurrection, and rebeing out of a Sunday?—Papist as your coun-try is, you don't hunt on Sundays." "Hole

you know less of the sport.

O'Gorman-riding at your case there in your his party in the case. chay-mind your duty, I warn you, sir." "Are you dafe this same holy morning?" Mr. O'Gorman fired at the insolence of his screamed the pertinacious lad, whose vivacolleague, and replied in no measured terms. clous features gave the cue which the other He, however, rated the crack-brained post-could not seize. boy roundly, for his unsteady pace, and com-tell ye, we are driving hard with a rebble manded him, in future, to observe silence. Squire—Joyce of the South—to send him and favour them with no more of either his and his lady round by say, to be behaded for

o'Gorman, on whom the party depended, bad, by this time, a secret cause of perplexity, which neither pride nor prudence permitted him to acknowledge. The road, with choking.

the road, from some gap in a fence, or the since he had travelled that way. But this were made which looked not unlike signs of mislead them; and, at the peril of his life, durst not attempt any thing so daring. The To one of those men, who stood aside to prisoner, so vigilantly looked after, could let the party pass, Triphook called out, have had no communication with any one; "What have you got there under your top-and their desultory route must have baulked any scheme of rescue had such been in agi-"What should I have," returned the man, tation. He resolved to betray no suspicion, covering his implement, and leaping back, but to make secret inquiry, personally, at the "but the bit spade, to turn up the field of a first house or hamlet that offered. The roads lone widdy-Lord look down on her! And had now become execrable, and the horses sure no fitter work for a blessed morning like began to show symptoms of fatigue upon this interminable stage. The undulating "The Lord reward you, dacent man!" country, wild and bare, might rather have whined the post-boy, halting his horses, and been called lumpish than hilly, though an nodding emphatically: but, hist! did re not outline of mountains, seen at a considerable hear the hounds out?-A steeple-chase of distance in the line on which the party was Squire Power and the parson's, I dare say." proceeding, strangely puzzled the king's mes-The man listened, or pretended to listen:— senger. He durst not think these were a "I do hear them—far enough off, though— shoulder of the Galtres; yet why was no the wind rather again them-off the scent chance glimpse ever obtained of the coast or

"How far may we be, friend, from this a sight of the fox yet." same Dungarvan?" said the sergeant, address-"Come, come. Mr. Driver;" said the ser-ing a countryman, who, when overtaken,

is, you don't hunt on Sundays."

Nothing but poor Christians," replied voices. But the peasant interrogated, now the lad, making a great flourish of getting examining the face of Felix (alais Con Shee) on, "as his worship there from Dublin city had not yet replied, stupidly muttering—can tell you. Belike, being an Englishman, "Dungarran, was it, your Honour said?" And he scratched his mass of hair, looking "I tell you what, you rebelly rascal!" voci-ferated Triphook, "I'll stand this tom-foolery suddenly called upon to give evidence for a no longer. Look to your prisoner, Mr. friend in distress, to the leading attorney of

"Sure, didn't the gintleman

which he had fancied himself well acquaint- "Sure your Honour will be quate, then,

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a decent man for a proper direction, that we mit, relieved against the sky, some of them may keep off the way of them desperate va-mounted, and looking like tall spectres. gabones who, last week, captured Lord "Tis Jorge Mahony's berrin," cried the Kingsboro', and hung fifty sogers over Wexford bridge—ay, and would surve us with the caught at Cahir; and no wonder it should be same sauce, the bloody rapparees, once they a big one; for, living or dade, Jorge had a could rescue the Squire and catch us .- But strong back." sure, honest fellow, we are out of all danger The sergeant took the liberty of laughing

though you have been 'all round about like in the laugh against himself. "I me the town of Fermoy,' as the folks say. So Mhaister Mahony was well friended," the top of the day to you, gintlemen-follow added, at last, "which you English gentlemen on; there's a clever boy in it to drive ye. We don't understand." In the meantime, Mr. are all poor hard-working Christians on this Mahony's "strong back," had excited some milies, and a rag of clothes in pace, to kiver his friend. Triphook; and, when the latter, them, and not thinking of 'ructions and ris-who, it may be remembered, rode outside cues of 'rubble Squires.'" The man rapidly with the postilion, accidentally looking back, struck into a side path and disappeared; descried another large party following hard while the dragoons looked as if they would upon the track of the carriage, he started up,

hollow, in which lay the often-mentioned it's the craturs were toiling for the widdy, hamlet of Kesh's Mill, and in which there coming this way, with their spades and certainly was a mill, and a few cabins scat-scythes on their shoulders, to meet the bertered over a narrow strip of rushy meadow rin, and convey it to the churchyard?"

ground, intersected by minniken fields and

The excitement and anxiety became genepotato gardens. The dell, in the centre of ral. The prisoner-who, though still unconwhich the hamlet stood, was crossed by the scious, yet could not suppress his curiositythe dell-for it was scarcely entitled to the ly drawn up and the blinds closed, while name of glen or valley-were steep, but O'Gorman leaped to the ground. The woshelving, clad in brushwood, and almost rich man's heart of Florence fluttered and became with blossomed furze, and broom and fern, deadly faint. Here, then, the attempt was waving round jutting banks of sand and to be made; here lurked the ambush, in this masses of reddish rock. There was no re- sweet and peaceful dell, which might, in anomarkable feature in the narrow landscape; ther minute, be the scene of a sanguinary but, after the desolate tract they had passed, struggle—of violent death, of barbarous the sequestered hamlet, with its stream and murder; the spot where she might see the sylvan banks, looked soft and fair, and the being to whom she clung in the high travail gabble of unseen children and domestic fowls, of her soul, perish before her eyes. The and the ascending cabin smoke, which told rush and hasty patter of running feet, the that the afternoon meal was preparing, gave trampling of the horses, and the distracted it a heightening touch of life and interest. If and discordant voices of the dragoons, togethe road leading down to Kesh's Mill was ther with the previous circumstances, had, steep and crooked, that ascending from it, on by this, conveyed the truth to the mind of the opposite side, was yet more precipitous. the prisoner. From the lower ground, which they had "Florence!" he cried, eagerly, "surely reached, it appeared to the dragoons, unac-friends are near us; perhaps a party of the customed to the optical illusions presented insurgents—of the patriot army—may have by straight, mountainous roads, almost per-intercepted us. Look up, dearest, where is pendicular, and impossible to be travelled on your high courage? Oh, that my hands horseback. Yet, at that moment, a black should be fettered in an hour like this.

and not murder a poor ignorant cratur, uxing cloud of human beings appeared on the sum-

of 'em, and near the blessed say now?" at this very Irish reason of "a strong back Though unusually slow of apprehension for procuring a dead man a numerous attendance an Irishman, the man at last replied-From to the grave; and Con or Felix allowed the the say?-och, not far to speak of now, man to enjoy his triumph, and heartily joined side, seeking a bit and a sup for our poor fa- uneasiness in the breast of O'Gorman and have been delighted to send a bullet after shouting, "By J-! we're sould!" and drew him.

They were now about to descend into the "Hist! man," cried Felix, "don't you see

road, and a narrow bridge lay over the was ordered not to attempt to stir, or look stream which ran through it. The banks of out at the side windows, which were instant-

NOT MALK TRADUCT LASE -28

The road, with choking which he had fracied himself well acquaise. Sure your Hopour will be quate, then, And he pressed them together in anguish; ful and gigantically powerful, though fettered

like that approaching. Calmly could I meet leaving him unable to move in any direction. death, but not sit here—oh! no-tamely by, "Thank your stars, Sir. that you are tolera-the helpless witness of brutal violence. of bly safe there until this affray be over; and savage butchery-perhaps to see you-oh, remember that your prisoner has shewn only let me not think of it!"

of stones was hurled down upon the military, out for us, and report."

now hemmed in, by the nature of the ground; They were again dashing onward at a futhe tumultuous party of diggers in the rear, vious rate, Triphook having seized the reins, who came roundly on, shouting and yelling, and seeming as if he would precipitate the and the funeral train, who came even more carriage into the stream, instead of driving

ry of them, and more in the wood; and those ed in a sort of military order. in this emergency, was bolding a council of again buck and by the carriage. war with O'Gorman, and the carriage and Florence, her fears forgotten, in hasty exburt and dismounted, and others had not es- noise and yelling waxed louder; and, in a few

caped unhurt.

their fiery track with the remaining guards, seen to advance from the party on the oppo-The attempt seemed desperate; but so was site side of the bridge, the crisis. O'Gorman again hastily seated himself in the chaise, and, ostentatiously flourishing his pistols from the window, pro- first life-tenant's, though not in his best uniclaimed aloud that the first attempt to arrest forms the day-he who killed five proctors. their progress should be the signal for the and hung six dragoons last week in Properdeath of the prisoner.

while Florence, once again clasped them to man; and, as he spoke, he had struck up the her side, exclaiming—

"I have no courage—none to meet scenes his person to the edge of the chaise window, me not think of it!"

passive resistance." Squire Joyce's passive

At the request of Joyce, she opened the resistance with the government officer, whom side windows of the chaise. The cavalcade he squeezed together hand and foot has since was halted for consultation, where the banks passed into a hy-word in the South of Irerose higher on both sides of the narrow, land. "Now, Florence, as O'Gorman and I winding way, when, all at once, an avalanche are occupied, do you, as aid de-camp, look

rapidly down the steep declivity, at the bot-it along the bridge. That structure, rude, tom of which a strong party, rudely equip-low, and almost without ledges, rose in a ped, but effectively armed, took post by the steep curve in the middle; and it was not unnarrow bridge which the travellers had to til they were in full speed upon it, that the pass. Small respect had latterly been shown advance of the troopers discovered a regular to the body of Jorge Mahony, jolting along harricade at the off-side, formed of cars, on the shoulders of a half dozen muscular ploughs, heaps of turf, branches of trees, fellows, until, near the water's edge, the re- and blocks of timber and stone; and were mains were seen to find a quick resurrection suddenly checked in mid-career, two of the in the shape of carbines. muskets, fowling number thrown back, and the others precipipieces, and suitable ammunition.

"Och! the sacrilegious, rubble villains, to ed, and a yell, as if from demons, rang make such use of a coffin!" shouted Felix, almost springing from his seat in exultation at crowded to the bridge, wading the stream, the success of the enterprise; "an armed fif- or rushing down the banks, and hastily formabove ready to grind us all to powder, with troopers who had leapt or been driven into the big stones, were his Honour, behind there, the river, extricated themselves with equal and her ladyship not in it." The sergeant, courage and presence of mind, and were

dragoons were drawn as closely as possible clamations, reported what she saw-her spiunder the bank, for protection against the rits rising or sinking with the fortune of the atone artillery, which was even more formi-little war, while Felix, at intervals, poured dable in its effects than the expected onset at down information from his rather uneasy seat the bridge was like to prove. One horse by Mr. Tripbook. The firing, which had had already been struck down, and the rider done little execution, had ceased, though the seconds, a tall dark man, stripped to his It was hastily resolved that four of the shirt-sleeves, with a handkerchief bound dragoons should dash forward and clear the round his long lank black locks, bearing a bridge, while the carriage, at speed, followed bit of white rag, tied to a pike-handle, was

ous town, with his own red hands, The "This is too much, Sir," cried the peace-saints be merciful to us, Mhaister Triphook.

self?"

The flag of truce firmly advanced, and Hell on earth! Men, look to him!" Triphook, his eyes gleaming with the swar- "The rage of a man" had, for once instant, ing aside the levelled pistol; "that is clean while she lay in what seemed the embrace of again' all the articles of war, man!" Mean-death. while, the sergeant, as military commander, "Florence, dearest, most precious! speak drew up to meet the flag of truce, who would to me, give me life!" was his cry-and the " said Keough's reputed lieutenant, riad of lives. addressing Florence; "and the measure they have meted shall be measured to them large, very pale, but quite calmed and collected. But shall I have the honour and pleasure of "Am I then so happy as to see you free-seeing your honour, Squire Joyce, touch Irish safe?" And with ecstatic emotion, she ground in freedom?" The man opened the pressed her lips to the arm that sustained door of the chaise to hand out the prisoner, her; while only a few paces off, an infuriated even before the conditions he stipulated had crowd pulled, kicked, and cruelly hattered at been agreed upon. O'Gorman had, however, the foul assassin. Of this she instantly bepreviously capitulated to the prisoner, im-came aware. upon his protection. Both his lady and him-fate of the wretch for whom she pleaded,

dogs; I shall redeem mine, or sell it dearly." deaths."

And the ruffian, boiling with brote, insensate "Yet, oh! save him, if you would not for rage, and the thirst of vengeance, turned ever embitter the remembrance of this day round, and while Florence, with a frantic to me," cried Florence, attempting to rise, shriek, starting up, threw her sheltering arms as if to offer interference herself.
around her fettered husband, he deliberately "He's a bit of carrion, now, any way," fired off his pistol into the carriage, and said Felix, coming over to them with the knocking down his companion, the post-boy, flag of truce, in a flush, from being in at the with the butt-end, jumped on the ground, death. and stood on the defensive. There was no "I tould your Honour you might get a

-they say you was once a Roman your-lix, who was already on his feet, and first in the fray. "The monster has murdered her.

thy fire of an enraged beast of prey, alter-taken possession of the mind of Joyce; and, nately glared upon him, and back upon the in the terrible conflict of his passions, he had prisoner, as if debating which should be his insensibly, with the strength of madness, first victim. "You would not fire on a flag of hurst the handcuffs like green withes, and trush, Mhaister Triphook?" said Con, push-first twined his freed arms around his bride,

not deign to parley with the civil power, wild passion of revenge was overpowered in His only terms were, "honourably giving up horror and despair. Yet was he terribly the prisoner, and unconditional surrender of avenged. His first act was to carry her to a the troopers, their horses, and arms to the grassy plot, by the brink of the stream, GRAND ARMY OF ALL IRELAND, which had al-where he laid her down, and tore up the ready taken many better men! No conditions sleeve of her gown in search of the source could be made for the two Dublin civilians." of that slowly trickling blood, whose every "At the pleasure of the captors the cravens drop was at that moment dearer than a my-

ploring his protection from the insurgents; "Stay, them!-stay, them, for the love of and the powerful passive resistance of Joyce's Heaven's mercy!" cried Florence. "Let me shoulder had been withdrawn. "We have not witness Irishmen become savage murderdone all that brave men could," he cried to ers of each other, and myself the cause." the sergeant, with an air of affected bravado. Joyce appeared far more anxious about her and must submit to the fortune of war. I own condition, slight as were the injuries surrender to Mr. Joyce, and throw myself she acknowledged, than anxious about the

self will say that my treatment of them has been rentlemanly. I have their good word." thirsty ruffian!" said O'Gorman, who came "Speak for yourself, craven," roared the forward. "Let the men do their pleasure frenzied Triphook. "Throw your life to the on the assassin—he deserves a thousand

longer parley. In a twinkling, the soldiers sight of the fox the day at Kesh's Mill." were unhorsed, and, indeed, they offered little Joyce, by an expressive gesture, enjoined siresistance; while another party tore the chaise lence, and inquired where the nearest medi-door from the hinges, and Joyce sprung out cal assistance might be obtained; Florence and tried to extricate his wife.

"Your Honour is safe, then, glory to the men who had now rushed to her aid from the heavens! but, och, her ladyship!" cried Fe-adjoining cabins, might leech all the wounds escape, that she desisted.

so far as roads go."

like egg shells," cried the other.

coffin." Of this plan Joyce would not hear; but a rude litter was quickly constructed of bran-whom Joyce knew by report as one of the bling hands, bound up her still bleeding arm of milk and water, which was the only re-as well as his skill permitted, followed the freshment he had been able to procure for the stream, ascended by a path leading up "As you love me think not of it!" she ex-the glen, and proceeded very slowly through claimed. "Can you forget how much this un-

the brush-wood and broom, with their pre-cious freight. A mother with her new-born odium already attached to your name, and infant could not have shown more tenderness your actual peril? If you will not yield to than did those rough men in carrying the my earnest desire, and provide for your safepatient; and scarcely were the perpetually ty by leaving me in the safe and kind hands whispered entreaties and cautions of Joyce, of my countrymen, then, unless you would

had dispersed, the troop-horses were miles commanders detest, and are yet powerless to away, and the dismounted and disarmed restrain." troopers, whom it was found inconvenient to Florence had judged aright. The forcible retain as prisoners, were to be kept for a day, rescue of Squire Joyce, a state prisoner and and then turned adrift without ceremony, to leader of the rebels; the disarming of a small find their way to the nearest military sta-party of dragoons by many hundreds of in-tion. surgents, at a place called Kesh's Mill; and,

she had received. For his personal safety! Emerging from the glen by a winding footshe was already far more anxious; but so path or bridle-track, a waste boggy expanse impatient, so almost angered was he with her again stretched before them, and they took a proposal that he should now take one of the direction inclining towards the north-west. horses captured for the "GRAND PATRIOT Here the lieutenant lest them, having repeata hope of seeing Squire Joyce at the head-"Leave you, Florence! leave you thus! I quarters of the Army of Ireland, so soon as could feel displeased by so injurious a sug-he had placed his lady in safety. The Squire gestion from any one save yourself." said he. made no definite reply. Though far from in-"Shall I take one of the horses, that are sensible to the ennobling possession of refair prisoners by the articles of war, lifeten-covered liberty, he felt that his freedom had ant, and scamper over the hills for Father been dearly purchased; and he feared that, in John, and his plasters and lancets?" said Fe-the present circumstances of the country, the violent rescue, in which he had been merely "I would do more, boy-I would be carry-passive, and which had cost him so dear, ing the lady, Father John's way, in the coach, would be construed into fresh crime, and certaily augment his dangers, if he again fell "And it's myself will drive her ladyship, into the hands of those he was now constrained to regard as enemies. The condition of "Her ladyship mightn't like to stretch her- Florence, though he strove to trust in her self in the coffin, maybe?" continued the lieu-faint reassuring smiles and renewed protestatenant, interrogatively; "but sorrow the bet-tious that she was better, was tenfold misery. ter conveyance for the wounded or delicate; While thus overpowered by the feeling of and not the first of Father John's patients her danger, he would gladly have surrendered have been carried to his hospital in that same himself upon any terms that ensured her shelter and immediate relief.

ches, in which were placed straw, blankets, most zealous of the Ascendancy faction in and the cushions of the carriage, which a de-this part of the kingdom, was pointed out at tachment of volunteers started forward to a distance, and he resolved to cast himself carry, striving for the honour. Florence, upon the generosity of this man, at least for who, in spite of her firmness of spirit, was succour to his wife. The resolution of deby this time become exhausted by previous spair was imparted to Florence during one of fatigue, and faint from the loss of blood, sub-the many halts which they made to allow her mitted to the necessary arrangements in si-a few moments to breathe more easily; and lence; and her husband, having, with trem-while Joyce held to her parched lips the cup

who was ever by her side, required by them, see me expire before your eyes, say no more On looking back upon the spot they had of surrender at this dreadful time, when the left. every sign of the recent conflict was at taste of blood has only whetted the tiger-hunready obliterated: of the crowd, all the men ger of those whose cruelty their own nominal

and the state of the second of

above all, the savage morder, in cold blood, the vagabone, before I'm a week oulder, if I' of Mr. Triphook, a most loyal and zealous rive it from him with them ten nails."
civil officer, resounded through the Castle Mrs. Rooney looked with anxiety not unprints and over the Kingdom, with a thous-mixed with terror, upon the movements of atrocities; among which was placed, shooting and work afore me to serve a friend in need." the wife of one of their own leaders, while he wise Rooney, though all unable to divine how vainly attempted to protect her from the bru-Judith was to accomplish her purpose, acconnexion with the loyal and well-affected, something, no matter what, or although it and from her efforts to detach her mis-guided should be mischief. well-meant and unmerited praise.

time sent abroad their edition of the "brilliant man." horses, ammunition, and baggage."

useless to dwell upon. A full month had now brief?" elapsed since the affair of Kesh's Mill; and, although Dr. Fitzmaurice had not scrupled turn beggar?" to hold communications with the insurgent "The black shame take me, then, or the Shannon, as Fitzmaurice imagined; for the long before I find themselves. insurgent leaders were well informed of every "Look for them, Judith! This is utter movement in that important quarter. By this madnesss what hope, what chance is there ed in the distress of poor Mrs. Rooney, and deliverance?" spite o' him, then I'll have the truth out o' of she Gallaghers of Ballymuich; and a dacent

and exaggerations and distortions of fact, the energetic Judith, who had arisen in vio-Large rewards were offered for the re-appre-lence and pushed away her housewifery. hension of the prisoner, and the discovery of "This is no time to be dawdling here, dragany of the perpetrators of those unparalleled ghin a thread from the face of a small-wheel,

tal violence of the rebels; a lady celebrated as quieseed upon the same principle which the Beauty of Portmullina, who had become makes people in desperate cases try any resuspected by those ruffians, from her previous medy that offers, for the self-solace of doing

husband from traitors. It was years before "In the name of goodness, go then, Judith Florence learned to whom, in a country where Gallagher," she replied: "and, wake woman. everything was managed by intrigue and cir-as you are. who knows what may be done by cumvention, she had been indebted for this your hand? I'll give you a grain of tay, a few tinpenny bits, and a lump of soap to keep The insurgent Flying Gazettes, born on you decent, to put in the bit bundle-andthe thousand tongues of rumour, in the mean-in the name of the holy saints, be going, wo-

affair at Kesh's Mill, where Squire Joyce had Next morning's dawn accordingly saw Jubeen gallantly rescued in a skirmish between dith at the study or oratory window of Dr. a strong detachment of Lord ——'s caval-Fitzmaurice, who was known to rise with the ry and a handful of country people, and the sun to his private devotions. With some English nobleman who commanded the party surprise he perceived the traveller in full cosmade prisoner, with the loss of all his men; tume, blue-cloaked and hooded, and loaded with several bundles, curtsying to him through the window. She was invited in, and instant-The misery which these contradictory ru-ly, out of the face, explained her design of mours gave to the anxious friends of Florence going forth in search of adventures. "And and her husband in Portmullina, it would be sure, now, your Riverence won't refuse me a

"A brief, Judith? You cannot intend to

leaders touching their fate, he could obtain death itself, afore I bring disgrace on the danosatisfactory intelligence. It was, however, cent people I come of! But going about the imagined, that they must either be lying conworld to look for them, though not empty cealed in the northern parts of Cork county, handed—for Mrs. Rooney has done handsome or on the borders of Tipperary. It was certain that they had not crossed the Upper for the love of God, from good christians.

time, all the town and neighbourhood, includ-that a poor old woman like you, strong only ing even the pseudo-loyal, warmly sympathiz-lin your kindness of heart, can achieve their

the faithful Judith, pining and yearning over "I am, indeed, plase your Riverence, poor her "darlin and beautiful child," and at times -and poor enough, God knows-and oulder bewailing Florence's precipitate marriage than I have been, too-no denying it; but will with "that unlucky Squire, about whose house not the little life lest i' me be best spent for there was no blessin. But if it be thrue," her?—ay, if I crawled the breadth and length said Judith, at last, "that Father Mike—bad of the kingdom on my bare knees. So surccess to him!—has shut up the Squire in a you can't refuse me a brief, testing that I'm a cave of the say, to make him a Gineral in Roman and a chappler from all generations.

whose affection and fidelity might teach a les-Shannon: but it is where the sun-comes to son of christian love to those who fancy them-you, you must look for them you long for." selves your betters. "Yes, you shall have a The word went to my heart's kernel like as a

venture for your own sake."

who, saving this presence, had ever the warm ber this—the gin'rous heart never lost in do-heart and open hand to the poor cratur." And ing kindness to the gin'rous natur. My poor she continued in a coaxing voice, "And you boy, Felix, has never forgotten the kindness will approve when you know all:—first, there of that dear lady to the ould grannie, and the broad green and gold sale to it, and grand has fallen in the beggar's way." news within, Mrs. Rooney is sure; and I had "I own it is singular, Judith," said the mighty plaisant dhrames of them myself last Doctor. night-herself walking in the bawn of the "Is it not now? I was certain sure the hair, and a paim branch in flourish, stately in as close as poor's box, with your Riverence's her hands; and the Squire upon a tail horse, lave. 'No,' says she, 'no; but that I pity your with a cocked-hat and gold-laced suit, gilt sore grief I would not have spoke at all. But spurs, and a sword by his side, the livin' pick-if you would know more, go betimes to the only lately it happened. if your Riverence Lord look on her and help her! And what would like to hear?" And Judith was re-does your Riverence think of it?" quested to proceed. "A poor ould widdy it Dr. Fitzmaurice was certainly struck by christians among us-and well belonged to by alarmists and incendiares, at this time, dissolute, poor cratur, now fifteen years back. gents, constant and rapid communication was Riverence's lave, and her that has left us was suading Judith from her bold enterprise, a young thing at Dames Court, with a heart ostensibly to her gossips a pilgrimage to the poor. Widows and orphans blessin's upon ments which the presiding saint graciously her! Well, the ould widdy and the weenocks removes. Nor was Judith to be condemned would be welcome to stay till she thought it if she had two strings to her bow, "Plase dacent to be going to another country; and, your Riverence, as I am there, I may make by and by, her childer dropt off to farm-ser-my devotions for this bad rheumatism I have vice, and the boy Felix to plouter among now had for thirty year, and it may stade me bastes; and mighty clever and handy he turn- too in the vow I made when my mother died, ed, and reared a nate cabin for the grannie, of a pilgrimage to Lough Derg; so the travel who had nothing ado but bile her own pota- won't be all lost any way; though the Saints toes, and make her soul, or do a stitch of grant I find myself, if I should take the pains knitting. But this year, on Midsummer Eve, to my coffin wid me!"
who should come to Mrs. Rooney's door but the ould Tipperary widdy; and I give her the in many points he was, by a lax generation, alms for the sake of her was gone, and not fancied a bigoted one, yet he could not fordry eved, as your Riverence may guess. You bear a smile at Judith's ingenious compro-

woman, who fears the Lord, barrin the few are in sorro, dacent woman, says the ould thransgressions of us poor faymale craturs widdy, like a wise purpose cratur; 'Lord look with the tongue belike?" "You are a good soul, Judith; and one west, says she-'across the blue waters of the brief, and a breakfast, and my benediction, mother first feeling her babe quicken in her though I can hardly approve of your wild ad-bosom, saving your Riverence's presence; and "A ten thousand thanks to your Riverence, she, 'no; I can tell you no more; but rememis a big letter for her own hand, with a little sisters; and maybe the king's business

Ca'sle, clad all in a green silk mantle, and a Tipperary woman knew something of her train to it, and gold and jew'ls shining in her ladyship, if not of his Honour; but she was ter of his grandfather, Squire Pierce, when Holy Well at Mitchelstown and see what will myself, a child, first saw him ride over the be done for you.' So she gave me a prayer bridge to meet the Judges. Your Riverence —though the cratur is no voteen—indeed, laughs at me now, and thinks that an ould myself cares little about such idle strammels wife's dhrame: but there is more of it; and —but a poor, pious, dissolute widdy. The

was, who, many is the summer, came from Judith's intelligence. He knew that, though the Tipperary side, seeking her bit from good three-fourths of the idle stories propagated and looked on, in her own place. But the about beggar-women carrying intelligence, world is bound to no one; and she came, a and acting as spies and agents of the insurwid the three grand-childer, when my mhais-held among them by some inexplicable means. ter, the Doctor, was slive himself, with your He, therefore, no longer felt justified in diswould have turned the house inside out to the Holy Well for the cure of one of those ali-

WALTHING O'STRUMO!

her to the hospitalities of some of his brethren well-filled fish pond; with sundry other agre-

actively for her age, it was not till the evening of the fourth day that she found she had
overshot the Holy Well by a good many
miles; and this after a world of adventures

The reputation of the hospitable father had
which furnished her with fireside gossip for
travelled far, carried by the grateful breath all the remaining years of her life. The sun of the poor; and it was, therefore, wilh confi-was going fast down; her place of pilgrimage dence that Judith advanced, not to the wing could not be reached in the present night; where company of her station usually repairand there was pointed out to her, at the dis-rd, but to the open parlour window, where tance of about a mile, the snug smiling dwell-the priest was reading, and where, she curting of Father John O'Hanlon, to whom she had sied until her short full petticoats ruffled the been especially recommended by his Rever-gravel. ence, and whom she had known many years "The blessing of the night to your River-

duty for a short time.

from the highway, across the cool green mea-dows, basking in the slant brams of the even-ing sun—was not a spot which a toil-spent and foot-sore traveller, having claims upon its hospitalities, was likely to pass unheeded do I remimber yeez, though the deep learnin at the close of a hot and dusty day of over- has gleaned the fair hair off your young brow powering brilliancy. Judith set her down at since you left us." a spring by the roadside, to bathe her face "An old friend, then?" replied the priest, and refresh herself; to put on the stockings smiling gently, and in a voice of singular and nailed shoes which she carried in her sweetness and mildness—"who has the adbundle, and otherwise make herself "dacent," before she struck into the path, bordered by place—from my mother's neighbourhood? flourishing hawthorn hedges and pollard elms, which led upwards to the dwelling and the adjoining chapel. Upwards we have said, "Sorrow bit o' me; and vexed I am I made

mise between her human affections and her but by a very gentle ascent, the path led. religious duties. He asked for a sight of that winding through the meadows and homeletter on which Mrs. Rooney set such weight, fields of a well-cultivated and productive It was ingeniously concealed in a huge clue farm, attached to the living by a special enof worsted thread, from which Judith pur-dowment of a former incumbent. The path ported to be knitting at leisure intervals on ended in an irregular avenue or grove of her journey. When this was unwound, the beeches, among which stood the comfortable, letter was found to have come under the frank well-preserved, old house, looking like the of the Chief Secretary; but an address written substantial habitation of a well-endowed below was in the hand of Major Bertie. He priest, which in fact it was. The farm, which had no longer any doubt of the importance lay beautifully upon the warm and rich southof this missive, and while Judith restored it east slope of a mountain, had, together with to safe concealment, he composed her brief—the dwelling, been settled in perpetuity upon the imposing name which accredited or gentle the parish priest for the time being, which beggars in Ireland give to the credentials with made this one of the most desirable rural which they travel. Though averse to in-charges in Ireland. It possessed a good trusting Judith, at so critical a time, with library of books, in various literature; a celletters, he sent verbal messages to the objects lar moderately stocked with the best vintages of her search; and, in the brief, recommended of Spain; a fully-peopled poultry yard, and a whose dwellings lay upon her route to the mens, which would have made Father John holy fount. And thus the grateful Judith the envy, if he had not been the love and addeparted with his benediction, high in hope, miration of his brethren and of his flock, and affectionately recommending Mrs Rooney, from the excellent uses which he made of all who was wake and nervish," to his special those blessings and bounties. It was a comkindness, and beseeching him, if she perish mon saying in the country, that Father ed in her adventure, or was heard of no more, John's kitchen was never shut to the poor, to remimber the good of her poor sowl."

Though Judith held out sturdily and even dispensed ten times more "mate and drink

before in Portmullina, where he had done ence!" And the priest returned a courteous The woman was a traveller, none salutation. The parsonage of Father John-as seen of his own flock nor neighbours; and he would

your Riverence bethink you of that dear were it martyrdom, for her dear child and

country; for one's own country is ever dear, young lady and the Squire.
as I found every weary step I dhragged to
"The life of Mr. Joyce, but at all events his this from sweet Portmullina,—a poor old liberty, depend upon his continued conceal-

much as his sacred profession, had inspired reiterated Judith. her with confidence, her own high attributes "Then, at midnight, when the household which had led her on this pilgrimage. Father sary orders, and, when you are wanted, call John seemed somewhat startled by the information so frankly confided to him. When his advice was craved, he suggested that the barn and out-house, a sort of barrack-Judith should rest nerself at least all the next room for the accommodation of poor chance on such pious quests.

entrusted to her; and when she understood bewildering intelligence permitted her to inthat, in this clerical passport, she was truly dulge.

described as a most affectionate, faithful, and devoted adherent of her lady, and one who, for her station, possessed remarkable intelligence and good sense, she was melted to tears through a labyrinth of intricate passages, by the goodness of her priest. Father John, until they emerged in a stable court, whence ringing his siver hand bell, commended his they gained, by a side-door, a strip of planguest to the attention of his housekeeper, tation, at the edge of which a man and horse with more than ordinary hospitable attention, were found, with a pillion for a female rider. and requested that she would see him again Into that, Judith, making a thousand apolo-before bedtime.—The interview solicited gies "below her breath" for the labour and took place in his study or laboratory, of trouble which she gave his Reverence, was, at which he was careful to shut the door.

not upon your fidelity-of that I made no moreover, one which she did not find imsence of mind?-What of that?"

of discretion, but her earnest wish to suffer, manifold sufferings with the firmness of an

cratur, thinking it time to be making her ment for a few more weeks and months at soul, and so going to the Holy Well of this critical time. He is yet safe, but his Mitchelstown on a sore errand."

"The poorest creature in Portmullina is kindly welcome here," replied the priest. Say, then, what can I do to speed your blest instruments are sufficient to accomplish errand?" Before Judith had either shewed the highest ends. Are you able, Judith, even her brief or delivered the message of Dr. this same night, to extend your journey some Fitzmaurice, she announced to the gentleman miles farther, for even one night is precious?" whose amiable and conciliatory manners, as "Able and willing! och, willing and able!"

as the sole dry-nurse of Mrs. Joyce, of Cas'le is asleep, hold yourself in readiness. If you Joyce, now with her husband in concealment, are missed in the morning, it will be imagined or in prison, and in sore trouble for the that you have departed on your pious errand. country; and the mysterious intimations Be silent and vigilant-I will give the neces-

day, before continuing her prilgrimage to guests and pilgrims; but the priest informed the Holy Well, by which time it was proba- his housekeeper that, as the stranger was a ble that some other pilgrim might sojourn respectable person, whose friends were known with him and bear her company. His par-to him, he wished her accommodated in one sonage of Ballyspiddal was an approved and of the numerous small dormitories, or promuch frequented stage among those bound phet's chambers in the wall, which were to be found in this ancient house, and he specified Judith now first exhibited her written cre-one, in particular, in which Judith was dentials, and faithfully delivered the message shortly afterwards left to such repose as his

last, fairly hoisted, encircled by her bundles; "If I were to tell you now, Judith, that I while the priest handed a basket to the horseknow something of your mistress and Mr. man seated before her, and driving the horse Joyce-nay, more, that your services at this to a canter, followed nimbly on foot. The time might be of essential use to them in mode of progression was one to which Judith their place of concealment-I might depend, had not been accustomed for many years, and, question-but upon your discretion and pre-proved in renewing with it the acquaintance of her youth. But she would have walked Down dropt Judith on her knees, to asseve-barefoot over burning plough-shares, upon rate, by all that was sacred, not her powers the same errand of love; and now bore her

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Judith, perceiving that the priest was still strong in faith. her companion, and walking stoutly on, kept "You are a woman of sense and courage, a good heart. An uneasy pillion may, pro-Judith," he said, in a low voice; "and, ere taken many turns, and made sundry zigzags, seeking your friends?" which completely left at fault Judith's knowledge of the stars, turning the heavens with would ye doubt it?" said Judy, with whom which she was acquainted at Portmullina, as temporary blindness had increased famiit seemed, east-side westmost, long before liarity. the priest called a halt, and assisted her to "Then give me your bundles, and wait dismount.

" but it will be best to walk the rest."

the honour your Riverence put on me, with lessly as Judy listened, no retreating step was man and horse, the bits of legs were the ea- heard. She found time to say over all her siest nag. But thanks to yourself, honest boy, prayers before his return, which was as sudwho brought me on well, and did not deafen den and noiseless as if a spirit had stolen upme with your talk neither."

priest, taking the basket.

upon adding the heavy bakset to her other tom of this rapid descent, where Judith arburdens, out of which excess of civility he rived in choking haste, the priest instantly good-humouredly joked her; and having per-overtook her. "Be of good courage—the good-humouredly joked her; and having per-formed a walk of at least another mile, he again halted, looked around in all directions, and seeing no one near, struck off the path, and seeing no one near, struck off the path, and invited her to follow. "There is one con-dition I must make with you, Judith, which, der. she was again fast sliding down another for my own part, I deem quite unnecessary; inclined plane, with a velocity which had nearbut I am bound to observe it:-unless you ly shaken her faith, though she still kept her consent to be blindfolded, and so submit to promise not to scream. " But one more efmy guidance, I cannot lead you to her you fort, and the gaol is attained, said the priest, seek."

making me dumb all night already; but, if it on your knees now, and creep on all-fours afmust be, there is no help-and if your Reve-ter me. Your trial is almost past." rence is under a vow"-

Saints! Sure, what is the use of them? And cowld, and quare, as much as if the eyes of I'll put myself in the Lord's hands and your me were open." Riverence's, and follow you on to her—ay, like a little young lamb."

early martyr. The clear summer night shed ner which discovered that he fancied his proa soft light upon every near object, though mise made to be kept to the letter; and, takdistances could not be distinctly seen; and ing her arm, he led her own blindfolded, but

bably, make long miles; for Judith, clinging we reach our ultimate destination, there will to her silent cavalier of the basket, computed be calls for both. You will be exposed to a that they must have travelled a full score, good deal of scrambling in the dark, and perwhen they had not, in reality, completed a haps, to some inconvenience, but to no bodily third of that distance. They had, however, peril. Have you resolution to face all this in

here for a few minutes; I trust to your not "We have still some way to go," he said; even thinking of removing the bandage from but it will be best to walk the rest." your eyes." He seemed, with these words, to "Troth, then, myself is glad of it; for, save sink into the earth from her side; for breath-

on her. "Wait ye here, Felix, under the trees; or, if the day dawns, or if you see any danger, use And he entered a cavity, through which he your own judgment in retiring," said the dragged the blinded woman, led her on a few steps, and then seating her upon the ground. "Felix!" cried Judy; "then it is the Tippe-told her that she was now to slide a little way rary widdy's boy is in it; and all is right!" as she had done when a girl; but that she She walked on with Father John, insisting must utter no sound of alarm. At the botand his voice rang in unearthly reverbera-"Blind me!-then, in troth, it is hard, after tions as through a wide charnel vault. "Down

"And time it was," gasped Judith. "But there is no vow; but I am bound as uch."

"There is no vow; but I am bound as are we near her now? Oh, then, soggarth—that's your Reverence—don't leave me here in this wild place; for I feel it wild, and

" No fear; now, there you are, up on your feet again. We have cleared that last pass-"That is enough, Judith; depend upon age; and now I may remove the bandage from And the priest knitted his silk hand-your eyes. In it was your safety. With the kerchief around the brows of Judith in a man-power of sight, and no use of vision save to

discover the perils of your path, you never vants and your furniture? and when will you could have followed me. No woman could come home to your own cas'le?" have penetrated this abyss with open eyes, noting its horrors—none save one."

Judith did seem a little crazed.

"Would you take me out of heaven already,

surely I hear the angels singing.

by softer and more eager hands than those ther on its rude tressels. "It is herself an angel! and the Squire, and See the well-stored basket he has brought us the Priest; and we are all in heaven!"

motherly nurse." motherly nurse."

"Och, jewel that said it!" cried Judy, kissing and caressing the hand of her lady and

"And with all the veins, honey-sweet. But seemed a lofty hall, supported by massive not yourself sell as much of them, Squire, pillars of crystal; the floor of which sparkled in Dublin or Cork, as pay off the mortgages as if inlaid with diamonds, while magnificent to them thieves of creditors? festoons of the same beautiful gems depended "A happy idea, Judith; and I daresay not from the roof and the roughened walls; and my worst chance of paying off those respechanging round every point, coigne, and abut-table personages." ment, formed the most exquisite tracery, the "I heard a tale of a poor dacent man oncet, which overpowered the aching sense.

cried the still bewildered Judith. "But my duty now." And Judith squatting down, more like a place in a fairy tale the beggars began rapidly to undo the ball of worsted would be telling of, in the ould times of the yarn, in which she had concealed Major Irish kings, than the blessed Paradise. And Bertie's letter. While thus employed, and

Father John would be in it."

case, get it all to ourselves," said Joyce, in the exercise of her high privileges of foslaughingly, and now claiming the attention of terage, we may rapidly glance backward to the nurse-" though there is, you found, the events which had led Squire Joyce and some difficulty of getting to a birth after his lady to their present singular but safe

"Lord pardon yourself, Squire! and don't They had, in fact, for many weeks remainwan you look as the lily—and the arm in a to 1798, these magnificent subterranean tem-sling! How is it all? Where are your ser-ples might have been known to a few persons,

"And that was herself! Och, my child, Judith? Alas, to me, these lone wild caverns my child! my own fosterer, that crept into have been as heaven-for here we have found my bosom and made my life a joy! shall I that peace, refuge, and safety, which the fair then see her again? And the light-the blaze surface of Ireland no longer affords to us. But is striking to my blinded eyes; and, hark! I have furniture, Judith. You must come to the rely I hear the angels singing."

garret-cave, where stands our water pitcher,
The bandage was removed from her eyes and our drinking-cups, and our couch of hea-Thanks to this which had placed it there; and a scene burst gentleman's benevolence-to kindness more upon Judith which made her exclaim aloud, than brotherly—we have wanted for nothing. to-night? And with one kind nurse, Judith, "On earth, my poor Judith!" said Florence, in this splended hall, I have lacked no attentaking the hand of her nurse-" or rather dance." And her eyes beamed with the driven into its bowels by cruel men, but follow- softest affection upon the doubly endeared ed even there by kind hearts. To your ma-companion of peril and adversity. " And ny kindnesses, Father John, I am now to add now, you must help me to set my house in the comfort of seeing my kind, my most order, and to wait upon the Squire till better

child. "And is not this heaven, lady dear!" this is not out of the world entirely then? And she looked round bewildered upon a What turf heaps of diamonds and jewels scene of enchantment which might have ri-about us! I must take as much back to the valled the boldest inventions of oriental fic-world as will make Mrs Rooney a brooch, for They stood in the centre of what she loves trinkums, kind sowl! And would

whole exhibiting a dazzling radiance, and who, without a meal of potatoes to his family, flashing in myriads upon myriads of shift- was wandering by the rock of Cashel, of all ing and intermingling rays of splendour, the days in the year on the eve of Good hich overpowered the aching sense.

Friday. But, sure, I can tell your Honour that same ould tale any day, and not forget Purgatory it cannot be, or neither herself nor at the same time volubly replying to the many anxious interrogatories of Florence, and "Only you and I, Judy, would, in that putting all manner of questions in her turn,

be joking about such, though you was always ed hid in those celebrated caverns, now well merry. But och, darlin, lady dear, how came known as the Kingston Caves, and imagined a you in this wild ould place; and pale and subsequent discovery. How long previous

or whether the secret had died out, or been ment. And a thousand hospitable doors were and that they had been used on different oc-supplications of Florence. casions, both as arsenals and hiding places, "What worse evils can my worst of eneter it was believed that he must either have have stationed me." sory than of free-will, it was soon found ne- curity may be found for Mr. Joyce, and in cessary to place entire confidence in him, up-your society." on condition that, even if the public cause made it advisable to admit other individuals seizing the idea of security at any costry precaution should be taken to prevent dis-unhappy. Unfold your plan. covery of where they were lodged, even by the temporary inmates. And now we look leading Joyce farther apart. And, as Flo-

Florence was borne from Kesh's Mill, ap-husband, that he approved the scheme. critical circumstances in which her husband mate measures; and, more than all, we shall was placed. Instead, therefore, of waiting be together!" until the fall of night made it safe for the patient to be brought to his dwelling, he procovert track that intimate local knowledge lon." enabled them to pursue,) to administer all tated.

suppressed, and that there was an actual re-open to distress like hers; but within which of discovery of the caves, we cannot pretend to them could the safety of Joyce be certain even determine. It is enough that they must have for one night? And he resolutely refused to been known to several individuals at a period leave her or to listen to the remonstrances of which long preceded their recent discovery; Father O'Hanlon. He was deaf even to the

by the insurgents, during the last rebellion, mies, if enemies I have, keep in store for me, There is even some probability that they were than leaving you in this condition," he said, known to the native Irish during the wars of in tender reproach, "a prey myself to the Strongbow and Henry II., and only forgotten tortures of suspense? No: I have made my when the aborigines of the central parts of the election. I will take every prudent precauisland were driven to the coast, and to the tion; I can rest my salvation upon the fidelity south and west extremities, and dispersed of the poorest of my countrymen. These's among other septs. Few persons were now -and Joyce looked with enthusiasm to the in the secret of this retreat; and it had only group of peasants standing aside, who had been confided to Father O'Hanlon, when his just rendered such essential and disinterestskill in surgery or pharmacy was required for ed service-"these are not the men that bea celebrated rebel officer, who lay concealed tray their fellows. I will abide my fate in the Kingston Caves early in 1798, long af- where duty, and affection, and Heaven itself,

died of his wounds, or that he had succeeded Father John could not but admire the rein getting off by some smuggler or French solution which he deprecated; and, after a vessel. Father John was, for the first peri-few minutes of reflection, he addressed Flood of his surgical attendance, subjected to rence-" There is one way-one place-to the same ordeal through which he had made few women would I venture to propose it, Judith pass; but, as his duty was perilous to but to you, Madam, I may-a shelter where, himself, one of humanity, and rather compul-though under great and trying privations, se-

"Privation!" returned Florence, eagerly into the secret of a retreat so impervious, "name it not. My life has been one of what though in the very heart of the country, evel is called privation-but not for that the more

"I will consult the Squire," said the Priest, rence intensely watched the conference, she Some hours before the rude litter on which read with joy, in the brightening face of her

proached his neighbourhood. Father John re-ceived intimation from Felix of that despe-for us both. I shall be safe until we have rate affray, the condition of the lady, and the time to consult with friends and devise ulti-

vided himself with the requisite supplies, much stronger already. I could walk for and went forth with the messenger, to meet miles to-night yet, if in the way to safety. the party, (which was advancing by every My life's thanks are due to Father O'Han-

The first step was to convey Florence to the aid which Christian benevolence and the a neighbouring farm-house, where her wound warm sympathies of national feeling dic- was represented as the effect of an accident; and, as soon as Joyce had seen it dressed, he The condition of the lady demanded his consented to accompany the priest, who had, first care; but it was necessary that some by this time, dismissed the motley attendroof, however humble, should shelter her be- ance of patriots and lovers, under the assufore she could be subjected to surgical treat-france that their immediate dispersion was

tween himself and his pursuers.

It was now midnight; and Joyce was, with the warmth of passion, without its alloy of all solemnity, introduced blindfolded into the selfishness and fretful inquietude. mysteries of the Kingston Caves. At first, An involuntary feeling of reverence and his heart misgave, and sank at the idea of delicacy made him refrain from blindfolding bringing Florence to this scene of forlorn-her in their descent into those Irish Elysian ness and splendid discomfort; but his own fields, where she was to seek her soul's partnature was much too generous to doubt of ner. In the descent, she bore up womanfully: harbouring the small taint of selfishness, arms of Joyce in that wizard scene since cellent women shrink from the misery of solong while overpowered by the conflict of

wild and dreary a sojourn.

lon, seconded by the zeal and activity of Fe-lix, performed miracles, in rendering this place of dreary magnificence a tolerably ly; and when Judith found her, though the comfortably abode. By the second night as wounded arm was still occasionally in a sling, much furniture had been collected as might and she looked pale from confinement, or in have equipped the cell of an anchorite-athe wild lugubrious light of the caves, her matrass, a crucifix, straw, blankets, pillows, health, she affirmed, was perfect-her happian ample provision of wine and candles, and ness for the time complete. Left wholly to even some books, with a flute and chess-themselves, dependent upon each other for board. For the present, Felix remained with every active office of kindness, and every sothe Squire, making journeys to Cahir and cial solace, the married lovers gained, in a Mitchelstown, to increase, by cautious de- few weeks of singular intercourse, that magrees, the domestic supplies, and to bring in-tured, endearing tenderness, ever alive to one telligence, morning and night, of the progress dear object, which is, in some rare cases, and which Florence made to convalescence. That only in some, the happy growth of years of was slow, and so much retarded by continual conjugal union. fever on the spirits, that, feeble as she was, "A man who would learn the true value of Father O'Hanlon consented that she should his wife, ought to spend the honeymoon with ing over bad roads.

necessary to the safety of the Squire, who to overflow, of benevolence and milky kindmust, that night, place stronger barriers be-ness, by this time felt a devoted and earnest tenderness for his patient, which partook of

that perfect love which had cast out fear, and when, upon rushing into the opening which might have made many otherwise ex-named the Gothic gallery, she sank, for a emotion, her feelings partook more of the The prompt, intelligent kindness of O'Han- beatified repose of the satisfied soul, than of

"A man who would learn the true value of join her husband upon the fourth night of her in a cave," said Joyce, one evening that their separation. Measures were accordingly the good priest came on his frequent visits of taken to elude the suspicions even of the ho-mercy; for his medical services were no longnest people at the farm-house, of whose good er required. Joyce had made, not alone the faith there was no doubt; and the lady set most affectionate companion-that might out at evening in a car with the priest, to go have been expected-but he was an assiduous as far as he deemed it safe for her to travel, and attentive nurse. And, now that Florence At a point agreed upon, the car was dismiss- was able to take her turn in relieving him in ed-Father O'Hanlon declaring that his pa-domestic duties while Felix was abroad, his tient would feel more at ease in walking principal business was to read to her, as she slowly with the support of his arm, than job languidly reclined on her heath couch, after the household fatigues of the morning; to 'When the mind's free, the body's deli-endeavour, with more good-will than success,

cate." The mind of Florence, intensely rapt to bring his flute to unison with her voice, or in the result of her expedition, and the ex-to indulge in those endless mazy conversa-pected meeting with her husband, was insen-tions about the nothings which to them, were sible to the feebleness of her frame; and she everthing-the many-coloured visions of their performed the long walk with much more future way of life. Plans they might not yet be apparent ease than her reverend guide had called; for, on what feasible basis was any anticipated. Charmed by her frank, noble, permanent scheme to be reared? "Love in a and simple character, pleased with her man-cottage, Father," continued the Squire, as ners, and deeply moved and interested by the above, "is a mere bagatelle, compared with singular circumstances in which she was tried affection in a cave. I never should have placed, and her enthusiastic attachment to been half so happy, missing this ordeal, to her persecuted husband, Father O'Hanlon, which chance, or the policy of Dublin Caswho, towards every sentient being, was full, tle, has subjected you, my Florence."

like to subject above one-third of the young lity to any poetry, save 'Bumper Squire couples of my acquaintance," returned the Jones, he sometimes thought (modestly-to priest; "nor need your trial last for ever- himself) that he could feel as much as those you are both found proof."

"Nor do I vow our perpetual residence in O'Brien and the ladies. these temples of enchantment. What news "Which he never attempted," said Flofrom earth above?" returned the Squire.

effects of the conciliatory proclamation of Scottish Burns?" Cornwallis, which had already made many of "Oh, no: no one ever felt, or, feeling, ever down their arms.

reluctantly.

hopelessly overthrown; rashly commenced, Jack some little credit for susceptibility to the and as recklessly abandoned. Heaven grant finer feelings." that this civil war may be the last in our dark

national history!"

which he could neither humanize nor nation-and failings. alize. Her husband might soon now surren- "'No more of that, Jack, an' thou lovest der himself for trial, with the chance of ob-me," cried Florence, laughingly. "But of taining justice—and, if justice, then honour-able acquittal. This formed the inspiriting "His divine songs were to pauvre moi— "i' the earth or the air."

"Yes, I suppose, we must leave these dear caves some time," said Florence, when the guest was gone, and as Joyce tenderly performed his nightly office of removing the sleeve from her wounded arm, now requiring no balsam, save his healing kisses-but I tion may be imagined. shall love and regret them for ever. It is quite possible, you feel, Jack, to regret most the stern realities of a trial for High Treaabandons." He owned entire participation in idle nonsense, and that his devoted wife this feeling, at least in the present case; and should love him all the better for this fond they mutually blessed the event, refusing to folly, nor yet look to his actual position with call it disastrous, which had so firmly knit, less clearness of apprehension or intensity of so strongly endeared, in making them, interest, is among those daily, nay, hourly through the "sweet uses of adversity," fully episodes in real life, without which its burknown to each other.

poor Squire Jack," said Joyce, with a touch by this had full time to untwine her clew.

"An ordeal to which, however, I would not dit for one spark of literary taste or sensibiwho talked the matter most glibly with Miss

rence, laughing. "But what of that?"

"More mad attempts and more disastrous "True-which he, poor fellow! never atdefeats." And Father John recited the pub-tempted; though he did rejoice, when he, lic news of the period, and the progress made too, got a poet all to himself, to cherish in in quelling the insurrection, or terminating secret, whom no refined Irish person yet cares the civil war-whichever term the reader to rob him of. I think, Florence, no one can pleases; and informed them of the happy ever have loved, and not feel the songs of the

the goaded victims, urged to rebellion, lay revealed, that spark of the divinity in the bosom of mortals, with half the depth of ten-"We ought to rejoice, I fancy," said Joyce, derness, half the enchanting glow of passion, of that inspired Scotsman. But surely, at "And we may," said Florence; "and yet least, Miss Florence O'Brien," she continued, regret a good cause ill-conducted, and now reverting to his lighter vein, "gave Squire

Joyce shrugged his shoulders, and smiled with a significant gesture, which he could The time, she hoped, was now approach now afford to do, even in remembering his ing, when the measures of the Lord-Lieute- early tortures from her haughtiness and canant might restrain that furious faction price, and his own misfortunes, blunders,

topic of their anxious conversation, till Fa- the bashful lover-the secret fuel of burning ther John departed with Felix, cautioning passion—something of which I perceived the the Squire against a too obstreperous use of beauty but in a sort of glimmer, but felt thrill his flute, as the country people, at a time to my heart's core. There was one song, when all sorts of omens and portents were that of a devoted lover-ah! how little could rife, had hereabouts been hearing wild music I have foreseen, that, loving it as I did, it should yet be mine!-that-

> "My cave wad be a lover's bower, Though raging winter rent the air; And she, a lovely little flower, That I wad tent and shelter there!"

The natural sequence to this tender quota-

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That an Irish gentleman, over whom hung tenderly what one nevertheless voluntarily son, and that in 1798, could unbend to such den too often were intolerable.

"Though no human creature ever gave But let us return to Judith, who has surely of genuine Irish humour, "the smallest cre-She delivered her dispaches with an air of grave diplomacy which might have been a engrossing subject of discussion.

fine seat, like the king's own throne, shining nervous Mrs. Rooney, the sincere pleasure of with diamonds; though I'm not sure but, for learning that Judith had found the objects of workdays-saving your dignity-a bee-hive her search, and that all were well, and with stool in a cabin might be as easy for the ould fortitude and equanimity awaiting better

expected fortune was considerably less in concealed in that neighbourhood. amount than first rumours made it, it was The presence of Judith, with her affection, more certain and in much nearer prospect, activity, shrewd wit, homely usefulness, and her child, who-though descended of the greatest comfort to the fugitives. Like Dr. and T'omonds both, and connected by mar- and their housekeeper, their washer and their riage or gossipred with every one of the wringer;" she was also their court jester and FIVE BLOODS, and the ould Bloods too," and, their hourly domestic counsellor. consequently, far superior to a Squire Joyce, indeed, a twinge of the rheumatism, as the comparatively of yesterday-had been never-October night's grew long, would ruffle her theless a portionless bride, should be at last temper, and she would often repine that her a well-endowed wife.

or nothing, save expressing a hope that the ed to her Cas'le;" but if Florence, in comcommanding talents, and solid and sage cha- passion of her age and growing infirmities, racter of Lord Cornwallis, "would speedily ever urged her to leave them. Judy resented restore that degree of tranquillity to Ireland the proposal as the deepest insult that could which might permit dispassionate inquiry, be offered to her, and with clamour and viothe redress of any real grievances, the repair lence appealed to her friend the Squire, of injuries, and the impartial administration against the cruelty of his lady, "who would of justice."

ligent Englishmen, having no interest in the "Out of doors, Judy!-I wish we had

living for a short time amongst us."

impartial administration of justice, I know sy contrivances in which he had been engaged

another week." knowing all that we know of our unhappy turn out myself-I can no longer look upon country, I shrink-my blood runs cold at the your lady without pain and self reproach. idea of surrender. There is no truth, no A woman of your good sense and experience, manliness, no magnanimous generosity Judith, cannot but be aware how improper among that perfidious Ascendency cabal, it is for Florence to winter here:-she must which, if Cornwallis overmaster, he is the consent to leave me, or I shall emerge, bravfirst who shall have bridled the monster for ing all consequences. You must use your three centuries." Florence spoke in a tone influence with her-I have pleaded in vain; of despondency; but, upon every new visit of there is but this one point upon which she is Father O'Hanlon, surrender formed the most obstinate-inflexible.

fair augury for a young attache; and with a tleman constantly brought them what newsquick Irish turn to the comic, looked down papers and public intelligence he could pick upon the glittering sparry floor on which she up; and without making their place of rehad been on her hunkers, apostrophizing it treat known, a sort of enigmatical corresin Irish, which may be thus freely translated. pondence was opened in cypher, with Dr. "In truth, then, its yourself is a mighty Fitzmaurice, which gave the latter and the times. Through this channel, they learned The contents of Major Bertie's letter re-that Father Mike had been cut down by ferred chiefly to his late efforts to promote Crawford's dragoons, in destroying the the interests of Florence, by realizing the bridge of Ballintra, to impede the pursuit of fortune undoubtedly left to her by that uncle Humbert. Larry Ryan had escaped there. who had died in the Russian service. The and by miracle reached Squire Joyce's mounaccounts were favourable; for, though the tain lodge, a miserable spectre. He was still

And Judith was thankful and exultant that abundant old songs and senachies, was of the "royal line of the O'BRIENS, the Inchiquins Caius' maid of all work, she was their "cook, lady, "with her fine fortin, and an O'Brien born Of public affairs, Major Bertie said little both sides of the house, should not be restor-

turn her out of doors in her ould days, and "Real grievances!" said Florence. "Intel-bring her grey hairs to the grave in sorrow."

preservation of the abuses of this country, doors, though not to turn you out of." rehave never doubted of their existence after turned the Squire upon one of those occasions, and while he was himself busily work-"And could we look for anything like the ing at some of those Robinson-Crusoe, clumwhere we should be, my Florence, before to promote the comfort of his household against the approach of winter. "I must "In Dublin Castle? Still, still, dear Jack, turn both you and your lady out of doors, or

she soon contrived to coax that affectionate Judith, even the thought of tedium.

creature to her own way of thinking.

parison of the perpetual agony of apprehen-saving ark, to see if the waters had abated sion or suspense to which separation would and the green earth re-appeared, when tocondemn me. That alone were perilous to wards the end of March, Father O'Hanlon me. How could I survive that protracted came one morning at a very unusual hour. languishing misery, renewed every hour! A messenger, a female one, had arrived from What have I to fear here?-only the excess-Dr. Fitzmaurice, announcing that, by the seive kindness of my nurse-tenders. What to cret but certain intelligence which he had meet but that which tens of thousands of my with Dublin, he had been able to ascertain countrywomen encounter in circumstances that the trial of Mr. Junce was now to be infinitely worse than at the worst mine can hurried on, for the evident purpose of probe? Surely I cannot be denied the only wish curing his outlawry, and thus getting rid of I allow myself to form-that, till the evil a perplexing and disgraceful affair, in the day pass, and Mr. Joyce be iree, we may ne-least disgraceful manner possible to those ver for one hour be separated."

Florence carried this great point; and

galleries.

snow on Christmas day, to celebrate mass in should remain in the bowels of the earth for the Gothic gallery, long after the public ever, rather than risk a life becoming every worship in his chapel was over, and when he day more precious-the very life of her life! remained to partake of the savoury goose, This was madness, to be dismissed at once; and ham and pudding, which Judith had but there was a modified plan, to which her cooked with the aid of the Squire, he confessed, in reply to the gay reproaches of Flobe, could they not evade it? The slenderest

-or, at all events, the kindest.

few soldiers; and the unfortunate Theobald tune would amply suffice for all their wants, Wolfe Tone had been captured. This was for their child, for happiness and peace. among the last of the important events of "Where now is your maiden courage, Flohension were no more heard of.

away in the enjoyment of many of life's best ful struggle? Shame on the lovely craven?" pleasures-though its cares, often the source He laid a caressing hand on Florence's hair, absent; and spring brought its own interests man of peace by character and profession, saw and duties even to a cave; and present and much that was tenable in the proposition of

Judith found her not less determined; and absorbing occupation banished, at least to

Affairs were in this state, and Florence, in "What, nurse, could the enjoyment of all renewed health and spirits, had consented at you call needful comfort, be to me in com-last to go abroad, like the dove from their concerned.

There is always, at first sight, something every possible precaution was taken to miti-appalling and terrible in a trial; and this one gate the privations and discomforts of her was in Ireland, and involving the barbarous winter residence which money and active and sanguinary penalties of treason. Florence friendship without, and the watchful affection felt her spirit quail and her heart's blood curof those within, could suggest. Fortunately, dle. She looked pitifully, through swimming the winter, though cold, was dry, and the in-genious engineering of the Squire greatly on the lap of Judith-its wan and waxy but improved their domicile, by draining, and beautiful features still unvisited, in its six wattling, and forming a kind of tent for their weeks' span of life, by the sun or the breeze common sleeping apartment in one of the of Heaven-and then her glance reverted to its dearer father; and, for a few seconds, Flo-When the priest came through the deep rence could have been contented that they rence, that her heroic plan had been the best chance of a conviction was revolting and torturing. They might either escape to Ame-During this interval, other futile attempts rica or to France, now the safest place on the at invasion had been made in the north-west, Continent for them; and, although the Joyce or rather to land arms, equipments, with a property should be confiscated, her own for-

the civil war, and the few persons in the con-rence?" returned Joyce, in answer to her pasfidence of Squire Joyce began to hope that, sionate pleading. "Would you have the husin the course of a very few months, he might band of your choice become a voluntary outcapitulate with safety. At present he seem-law, abandon his country, and surrender those ed forgotten, and the rewards for his appre- rights of property, derived from a long line of honourable ancestors, which he now holds In the meanwhile, the long winter wore in trust for your children-without one manof its most solid happiness, were not wholly and turned laughingly to Father John, who, a Florence, and was indeed well disposed to eyes to the beach, rose in haste, and then support it, and probably every other gentle flapped down upon their seats, three more

though timid counsel.

ough timid counsel. long minutes elapsed. "Your words, if not your thoughts, wrong "This is trifling with the time of the court," me, sir," cried Florence, gravely. "My maiden cried the Attorney General, in a loud impecourage-vain boast!-may have flagged; yet I rious tone, and flirting his papers. "I beg am still able to choose—ay, even for you—that business may proceed."
death before dishonour! But, oh, surely, pru'Patience, brother!" cried the counsellor

Chamber."

naries of Joyce's outlawry, before proceeding "Squire Joyce's claret will sit sour in my to the other cases about to be tried. Yet they stomach for ever, if he don't get clear off to-

to the solemn charges set forth in the indict-protection of his tenants gave colour to cerment. No answer was returned-no prisoner tain charges." appeared; and the outlawry was about to be "What matters it all, if he allow a senformally declared. "Stay, gentlemen," said tence of outlawry to be recorded against a well-known and liberal counsellor of that him?" cried the anxious barrister, springperiod, "this charge has hung over Mr. Joyce ing once more to his feet, as the officer of the for eighteen months, in one shape or other- court began the formal declaration. so I find by the date of the warrant on which It was a moment of intense interest; carcontinued, turning to Felix, the perspiring claimingavant courier of the Squire, who had reached "Lamh laidher aboo!" They are come, your Dublin, by hard riding, early in the same Honour!" The counsellor looked to his watch; and while the crown lawyers, shewing signs of disturbance, eagerly whispered and \* "The cause of the strong hand"-the war cry of consulted among themselves, cast meaning the O'Briens.

dent evasion-following the example of so who seemed to have assumed the chief mamany of our countrymen at this time-men nagement of Joyce's case. "My eighteen of courage and honour-can augur no taint of minutes are not half up. The court has met disgrace. But I have said my last. It is for to dispense justice to the lieges, not to gallop you to decide on a man's part-for me to to desired conclusions at the pace which may best suit Mr. Attorney General." The speaker "My own Florence," replied Joyce, affec- was here joined by a military looking, eldertionately, "we will have neither commands ly gentleman, who seemed just off a hasty nor obedience between us. Our judgments, journey, and who was followed by a younger like our hearts, are one-depend on it. And man in uniform. The first was our friend now, Father, for a council in this our Starry Major Bertie. "I am come over from England," he said, "in hot haste and un-sub-As the results of that council were not al-poenaed, to bear my testimony to the peaceful together conclusive, we shall pass from it to and orderly conduct of Mr. Joyce while I was the formal and imposing array of that crimi-on service in his neighbourhood; which was nal court in Dublin, before which John Pierce exactly during the time at which his alleged Joyce, Esquire, of Castle Joyce, County -, crimes are laid. 'Tis but my good word. I commonly called Squire Joyce, &c. &c. was can speak to nothing specific; yet I could not arraigned to be tried for high treason. There withhold my feeble testimony to what I know. was not a doubt in the minds of the crown I his is my friend, Lord -, an aid-delawyers, that no prisoner would appear to camp to his Excellency, whom I have brought answer to the charge. It was firmly believed with me. Mr. Joyce is even better known to that he had, months ago, escaped beyond him than to myself. I am certain it would seas with his wife, and could not even know give him sincere pleasure to see Squire Joyce of the trial. A few minutes were to be suf-restored in peace and honour to his wife and ficient, therefore, to huddle over the prelimi-his home."

wondered that the court should be so early day," said Florence's former gay admirer; crowded, and such an array of counsel pre-"as I truly believe it was much-provoked resent, though apparently but as spectators. sistance to some of the compulsory levies of The business opened. The officiating func-our own foraging blades which first brought tionary, in loud, measured, monotonous tones, him into trouble, or perhaps-this was a summoned the prisoner to appear to answer queer country last year-his good-natured

he was first arrested. Surely eighteen seconds riage wheels were heard; and Felix, who had nay, eighteen minutes, may be given him to again been on the outlook, rushed into the stand forward. Look out again, my lad," he court, throwing up his right hand, and ex-

A mighty hubbub rose. "To prison with

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"He deserves it for such a slogan. We have loved. had enough of late, my Lord, of the cause of A :hrilling shout of joy-a jubilant outcry. the strong hand-of might for right," returned which nothing could repress, echoed through

Guilty?"

male, in a blue cloak, who, at the same time, the ladies for the evening.

the smiling emblem of innocence.

whispered Florence, in agony, while the gen-young gentleman interrogated. tlemen made way for her beside the counsel, "A thousand times more beautiful!" was the King on his throne heard me, of that sweet liness." babby's father." But Judith, to her manifest

indignation, was borne back.

tocracy of their native land; in stature, in phy-ceived there, after all that has passed." difficulty that she replied to the civilities ed faintly in the dimpling cheeks of the infant whispered by friends around her; yet she did Florence. reply, and seemed stoically calm, until the In future years, it was always merrily alcrown functionary rose, and glibly, and not leged, in the numerous family of Squire very intelligibly, announced, that, from the Joyce, that this young lady retained the failure of two most important witnesses, who, warmest corner in her father's heart; while, it was believed, had been spirited out of the by his contented and thriving tenantry, she country, he was not in a condition at present was fondly named in Irish, even up to her to proceed with the case. The case was, wedding day, The Daughter of the Caves. She therefore, in the meantime, abandoned.

the strong, coarse words churned forth be-sequence in the household of Dames Court, tween the clenched teeth of Joyce; and his and finally of Castle Joyce, really completed counsel adroitly and good-humouredly passed her vowed pilgrimage to the Holy Well of what he called a "gagging bill," over the re Mitchelstown, and visited Father John's parbellious lips, whose last sounds it was not sonage of Ballynaspiddal, driven by Felix on

One stifled but audible sob burst from the her back on his annual visit to his friends. swelling bosom of Florence-one sigh of wo- "It was with difficulty that Judith, after man's weakness, betrayed only when her re-her devotions were duly performed, could be

that rude fellow!" growled a judge in wrath. solution was no longer necessary for those she

the excited counsellor. "But stay your pro-the court, and was prolonged through the ceedings, gentlemen-here comes my client Four Courts and passages, into the heart of Good morning, sir. You have been sum-the multitude assembled without; and the moned to plead, Mr. Joyce-Guilty or Not court, instead of proceeding with the other cases, rose in disorder, and hastily adjourned "Not guilty!" cried Joyce, who had yet for that day. Congratulations poured in from scarce reached the bar, in a tone which elec-every side; and, upon that night, in every sotrified the court. The emphatic words were cial party in Dublin, the lucky young barrismuttered from several quarters, and taken up ter who had seen and could describe the sudand repeated in a shrill voice, and strong den brilliant apparition of the morning, the Munster brogue, by a hale, squab, elderly fe-Rebel and his wife, became the pet lion-cub of

elevated a beautiful infant between her hands, "Is the lady as beautiful as they say, Mr. O'Connell?" asked some breathless beauty, in "Back, Judith, and retire, if you love me," the name of the ten crowding around the

and Major Bertie hastily advanced to meet the enthusiastic reply. "Never was there so "Huaich! then, lady dear-I'd say it, if rare a combination of grace, dignity, and love-

"And her husband?"

"One of the finest fellows in Ireland."

Every eye was now turned upon the pri- "I hope they will show themselves among soner, and his wife, who sat with his counsel us-I quite long to see them," continued the immediately behind the bar. Both were strik-lady. "And I am confidentially informed ing and admirable specimens of what either that, if we had anything like a vice-regal actually is, or is imagined, the ancient aris-court at present, they would be very well re-

siognomy, in expression, and in high, and, at This was extremely probable, but the parthis moment, dignified and calm bearing ties in question, after passing a few hours They formed a study for the spectators, all with Major Bertie and their friendly counsel, of whom were powerfully interested in the at their hotel, were already at Naas, on their fate of Joyce. The crown lawyers held an-way home. Florence would not confess faother whispered conversation, and the colour tigue which might delay their journey for of Florence was seen to fluctuate. It was with one hour; and a pale rose tint now first blush-

was about seven years of age before her nurse "Liar! conscious, despicable liar!" were Judith, first a person of vastly augmented condeemed prudent or dignified by the court to this long journey in the Squire's own jaunting car, in which Father John was to accompany

persuaded from attempting to crawl, once, more, into the caves, from which she intended ST. GEORGE'S SAUNTER IN BELGIUM. to take back splendid memorials and tro-These Felix brought her, as he

fancied, in profusion.

misthress-dear lady! -och, better will she tional blue shirt, and knapsack on his back like that same ugly, ill-shaped piece of his containing a few indispensable necessaries for Honour's handywork-the basket, boy-for a traveller, he pretty well threaded Flanders would be making that weary winter, and her- thoroughly exhaust it, and then ramble to the self looking at him with the dew in her eyes, circumjacent towns and villages. His lodgand myself slyly watching both, till my own ings on his tour were befitting his assumed heart would be bursting. But run, like a Red- character, and were taken up in the humblest shank, for it, boy-and his Riverence will auberges; where he seems to have fared well, wait you, if you be back afore night. Blessed and at a startling cheapness. The casual be His name! we throve well, and every day companions he met were of course the humsince then, and not a happier family or a bet. bler classes; of whose good temper, politeter landlord in the Province of Munster!"

# SONG.

By the author of "Corn Law Rhymes." THEY tax our bread, they eat our souls, They brutalize despair-Then mock the victims they embrute, And cry, "What beasts they are!" Their talk is still of guns and swords; But soon their pride shall see, We need no swords to conquer slaves, And set our tyrants free.

That slaves they are, and beggars too, By statute they declare; Rascals by Act of Parliament! Behold what beasts they are! Their hearts, ring'd round with ignorance, Are fetter'd to disdain; Fraud jails their souls, and meanness links Their lusts to folly's chain.

We bought my lord the hat he wears, We bought his lady's gown, We bought the squire his coach-and-four— But wish he'd use his own. Arms? s? Let them prate of gun and lance! Nor gun nor lance need we;— What! turn our fetters into swords? No-set our tyrants free!

Oh, would they swap for honest bread The chains they forge and wear, From heav'n, to visit man on earth, The angels would repair! But soon our light shall teach their gloom What mind can do and be: We'll forge no fetters into swords, But set our tyrants free.

From The Spectator.

APPARENTLY well-versed in the early history and topography of the Low Countries. "Och, bless the boy! You must go back Mr. George St. George devoted a considerand grope better. Them lumps of diamonds able part of last summer to a pedestrian saunwill cast a grand shine on ould Mrs. Rooney's ter through Belgium. Starting from Calais mantel shelf, and astonish all the ladies and one fine morning in June, equipped in a shootfaymales of Portmullina; but, for herself-the ing-jacket, a woven horse-hair cap, the pawhich yourself brought the twigs to the cave on foot. His plan of exploration was to make -the babby's craddle we left-which he the chief city of a district his head-quarters, ness, and social virtues, he leaves a gratifying impression. His accounts of the curiosities to be seen are minute and even learned. especially of those relating to history and commerce rather than to the arts; his descriptions of the country are clear, and his sketches of persons characteristic. pearances of the present, or the visible monuments of the past, do not, however, satisfy Mr. St. George. He gives his reader an historical account of every place he visits; commencing with its reputed foundation, and noting the various fortunes it underwent during the middle and latter ages, as well as enumerating the eminent men it produced. For the traveller who really wishes to profit by a trip to Belgium, this is a very useful feature in the volume; as it collects into one focus a good many curious particulars, which few know where to look for, if they could even spare the time. The person who merely wishes to run through the country, or to read a volume of adventures by the way, may think the quaint quotations from FROISSART, and some other historical chroniclers, rather too long.

Of the few English with whom our author came in contact, he gives no very flattering account. One, a permanent settler-one of the scum of the Army of Waterloo-he describes as the greatest scoundrel he ever met; and the anecdote he tells of him bears out the character. A few others of the lower class seem rather to be distinguished for that folly and awkwardness which John Bull generally exhibits in new circumstances, than any thing beyond it. Here are two samples of a higher

kind.

## EXCUSH ABBOAD.

side, reading the inscription on the monument of Sir Alexander Gordon, an English party approached the spot with apparently the same object. I am loth to confess it, but I fear it cannot be concealed, that the boorishness of Holland even is politeness compared Ghent is, I should suppose, one of the cheapest and assumed the costume of the peasantry of the coun-for themselves. In the morning from eight to ten, was try: I did not relinquish it until my return to London. seems so peculiar to women in all ranks, and to ladies ber of plates of exquisite Dutch butter intervened above all others, in whatever condition they may be between them. The only rule observed at this meal ladies as they certainly were, condescended to acknow-own fault, had he the appetite of a famished wolf, if ledge, by a kindly look and a graceful courtesy, the salutation of the peasant; while the males, an old man and two great gaping-eyed young boobies, stared at me We sat down to table, a motley group, twenty-four in as much as to express their infinite surprise at the pre-number, in a spacious and really handsome saloon. sumption I had manifested in attempting such an in-The dinner consisted of the following viands; first, hot terchange of civility, and their sovereign contempt for soup and bread, which was tolerable. The fault of these the class to which I appeared to belong.

# SCIONS OF THE ABISTOCRACY.

they were the younger sons of two of the oldest families really delicious. Seventhly, a large tart and sweet in England, who had devoted their time and attention cakes. Eightly, pears and apples. Ninthly, bread to field-sports, and who were then on a tour through and cheese. A pint of capital beer was the allowance but to see how steeple-chases were conducted in with this dinner.

English public-house he had paid four and a of which circumstances tend very much to sharpen the

brandy if you are going to walk. He has As I stood on the small mound which skirts the road. tried every other kind of breakfast, and there

with the degree of courtesy extended by well-dressed most plentiful places to live in on the Continent of and seemingly well-circumstanced English travellers Europe. One fact is better than many assertions. I to the people of the Continent, I mean the poorer shall give the history of a day in regard to the neces-classes, with whom they accidently come into contact, saries of eating, drinking, and accommodation for the As the party to which I have referred came up to the and butter. The coffee was set out on the table pillar, I took off my cap and bowed to them. It is a in a large brass jug-one of those vessels to be seen common courtesy among the Continental people; and in every old Flemish picture; and the boiled milk in I had adopted it along with their habit of apparel. To another of the same description. There might be about my surprise and mortification, there were only two out a gallon of the clarified fluid in the former, the other of the five individuals composing the party who ac-contained perhaps half that quantity. Three or four knowledged it, and these were those whom the ordi-large cakes of a sweet brownish bread, each weighing nary forms of society lay under more restraints than about five or six pounds, were placed at irregular inplaced, the females of this party, like thorough bred was "cut and come again." It was the individual's people is that they only half make their soup, that they may eat the bouillé as a separate dish subsequently. Secondly, the bouillé with a delicious small I believe it is the custom of all travellers to take greens, known, I believe, by the name of Brussels some refreshments at the farm-houses of La Haye sprouts. The bouille was eatable, inasmuch as the Saints and La Belle Alliance; and I know that it is quality of the meat which composed it was excellent. Customary with some Englishmen to get drunk on the customary with some Englishmen to get drunk on the ground. As I entered the former, for the purpose in flavour, with asparagus and butter sauce. Fourthly, getting a glass of beer and a piece of bread, I encountered two of my countrymen far advanced in a state of intoxication, rolling about the yard, quarrelling with the pigs, cursing the people, and sparring at one another. I setthem down as men of the ring, or of the turf, or of the swell mob—the terms are nearly synonymous a fresh supply of Brussels sprouts, asparagus, and a fresh sauce. Sixthly, game: this was I was not wide of the mark, though a little out of aim: potatoes, and a fresh sauce. Sixthly, game: this was

Belgium to see how steeple-chases were conducted in that country. I took especial care not to publish aloud to the people of the house that I was a native of the same country as these human brutes, who could get drunk before dinner, and call themselves gentlemen.

The following account of the cheapness of Chart will doubtless make many ctrue who Ghent will doubtless make many stare, who ragout, and cutlets, with excellent gravy sauce; apples do not bear in mind that our author was tra-velling as a foreigner and a poor man, and was the silowance at this meal also. I never saw a that he went to the humbler houses. At Ant-werp, however, somewhat similar fare cost moved from table at each meal; yet all the guests were him two and a half francs per diem. At an young men, and most of them pedestrian travellers, both half francs for much worse treatment. One appetite and strengthen the digestive powers. I had of his memorandums, indeed, is always to avoid an English inn. Another is, to break-fast on bread and butter and café au lait, with where about one shilling and twopence three farthings.

I did not soon leave Ghent, and when I did I left it to commerce, and in the long run more so; with regret. Fourteen days was the period of my stay whilst it possesses this advantage over both in that pleasant city.

We will finish our extracts from this agree- work and bear the charges. able miscellany of past and present, with a If the reader looks at a map of South potent Bruges.

structive operation of three centuries.

is not often seen. In point of fact, the only beggars into the Amazon. At some distance below in Bruges are the few who frequent the church-doors; the town of Huanuco, the Huallaga may be and these, though ragged and wretched-looking, are by Briges remaining, I need only present a brought within little more than 200 miles of ketch of the room in which I slept during my stay there, to prove. I have said that my lodging was at an auberge; I may add, that it was at a very poor and little-frequented one. Yet, in the large chamber in old tall polished walnut-tree presses were deeply and possible. The descent is difficult and danger-superbly carved in grotesque, and on their summits were ranges of the largest and most magnificent Dutch china jars I ever beheld,—treasures which would make the heart of many a noble dowager in May Fair to leap floating on its surface, and the "snags"to be possessed of. A large crucifix hung over the which are trees carried away by the floods, fireplace; and four beds, in the oldest Flemish fashion, and, having caught the bottom, remain with

From The Spectator.

A JOURNEY FROM LIMA TO PARA.

Murray,

THE two grandest and most feasible projects the Atlantic with the Pacific by a river navithat have hitherto occupied the attention of gation, which should not only avoid the danthe world with respect to the ocean, is to con-gers and expense of a voyage round Cape nect the Mediterranean with the Red Sea by a Horn, but scatter the seeds of commerce and canal across the Isthmus of Suez, and to join civilization through the richest and most ferthe Atlantic with the Pacific by cutting tile countries in the world. To test the practhrough the Isthmus of Darien. The journey ticability of this magnificent plan, was the from Lima to Para originated in a conception purpose of Messsrs. Smyth's and Lowe's which, if realized, would be equally beneficial journey from Lima to Para. If a conjunction

of the other plans, that Nature is to do the

part of the account of the once wealthy and America, he will see at a glance the proximity of the Andes to the shores of the Pacific. Bruges is about four miles and a half in compass, and He will also observe, that a branch of this has six principal gates or entrances. The streets, of magnificent mountain range runs down even which there are two hundred and sixty, are narrow and to the sea-coast at Lima; the ground on which winding, and nine out of ten of them are assolitary as if the city stands being more than 600 feet they belonged to the petrified city in the Arabian tale. Innumerable bridges-over a hundred, I believe-cross above its port. About a hundred miles from the canals by which it is intersected in every direction. Lima by the road, (which diverges considera-The only obvious remains of the once enormous wealth bly, on account of winding round the bases of Bruges at present, are its public edifices and a few of the mountains,) the height is 15,968 feet private dwelling houses, which have withstood the de- above the level of the sea, or several hundred This city is reckoned to contain forty thousand in. feet higher than Mont Blanc. This branch habitants; of which it is computed that upwards of of the Andes then declines gradually as it sixteen thousand receive aid from the public charities, melts into the parent trunk; giving rise to Yet notwithstanding the enormous proportion of pau-numberless streams, most of which contribute perism this exhibits, beggary, in the streets especially, to form the river Huallaga, that finally falls neither deformed nor squalid in their appearance. That said to be navigable; and thus a water comthere is still some remnant of the immense wealth once munication with the Atlantic seems to be possessed by Bruges remaining, I need only present a brought within little more than 200 miles of which I lay, the floor was of inlaid oak, the vast chim- son, it is only so for canoes. To ascend it ney-piece was of richly-sculptured black marble, the from the Amazon, would appear to be imoccupied the four corners of this spacious and I may their branches above the water. It is said, almost say splendid apartment. It looked as if nothing however, on the authority of a missionary, that, five days' journey southward from Huanuco, there is a port called Mayro on the banks of the Pachitea, which river "is very commodius for navigation." As the Acayali, Narrative of a Journey from Lima to Para, into which it falls, is a considerable tributary across the Andes and down the Amazon; un- of the Amazon, and is stated (on the same dertaken with a view of ascertaining the Prac- authority) to be navigable for "vessels of ticability of a Navigable Communication with great draught" much above the junction with the Atlantic by the Rivers Pachitea, Ucayali, the Pachitea, there appears to be nothing and Amazon. By Lieutenant W. Smyth and wanting save a confirmation of the reverend Mr. F. Lowe, late of H. M. S. Samarang. Father's account, to render the Amazon the Mississippi of South America, and to connect

world to a very important subject.

Government promised theirs, and even under-could. sick at an unfortunate crisis; whilst it was af-the Peruvians were to the manner born. terwards discovered that the principal inhabitants of a district, fancying they might be infrom weather, way, and exposure, that call to ful-or, in the Father's own words, "the

of unfavourable circumstances prevented, mind the difficulties of the early Spanish conthem from fulfilling their mission, they are querors of America, reached Pozuzu, once a entitled to the credit of showing future ad-town, now consisting of a single hut, on the venturers how it may be accomplished, and river of that name. This point was but two to the merit of calling the attention of the days' journey from Mayro, the basis of their journey of discovery. Once across the stream,

The idea of an expedition which should the adventurers had the means of advancing descend the rivers Pachitea and Ucayali to or retiring, entirely in their own power; for the junction of the latter with the Amazon, their attendants would have had nowhere to originated with Mr. John Thomas, an English run to but the mouths of the Cashibos. They resident at Lima; and having suggested the set to work in high spirits; timber was felled plan to Lieutenant W. SMYTH, during his and prepared for a raft; the Pezuzu would be sojourn at Callao on duty, that gentleman, crossed in the morning; but the Indians dewith his shipmate Mr. Lowe, ardently em-camped in the night. To attempt pursuing braced the proposal. His superior officers them, would have been absurd; to proceed entered into the plan; our Consul rendered without them, impossible; and there was noevery assistance in his power; the Peruvian thing left but to retrace their steps as they

took to bear a part in the expedition. Their But neither the Peruvian nor the English exertions were prompt enough as regarded officers were disposed to abandon the plan the granting of passports and the appoint-whilst there was a chance of success. Leav-ment of officers who were to accompany ing their leader to return to Lima, they them-Lieutenant SMYTH and Mr. Lowe; but when selves determined to descend the Huallaga in pressed after many delays, to facilitate the the canoes of the country; make their way departure of the mission, it was candidly across the Pampa del Sacramento to the misacknowledged that the treasury had no funds, sion of Sarayacu on the Ucayali, the Padre of Our countrymen, however, determined to un-which is the missionary formerly alluded to; dertake the journey with their own means and then ascend against the current to Mayand some assistance furnished by the British ro, instead of descending with it from that residents in Lima: and started alone, leaving place. In executing this intention, considetheir Peruvian colleagues to follow, if they rable hardships must have been undergone. could get from their Government "the money Confinement for a month in a small, crowded, necessary to enable them to move." After a over-laden canoe, with a constant wetting short time, two months' pay was advanced; from rains or river water, and the necessity and with this scanty supply, and an order to of frequently making way through the morass the different Governors on their road to "for-or the forest on the banks of the stream, ward" the party, the officers overtook Messrs. whilst the Indians were passing the boat SMYTH and Lowe. The first great point of down the rapids, would be deadly work to their journey was Huanuco; to which city, many a member of the Traveller's Club. In as it is called, the road presented no further addition to this, our adventurers had almost obstacles then are to be found in all moun-levery night to sleep upon the ground, and tain regions which science has never im- wait whilst the hut was built, if they had one proved: but the pecuniary and moral obstacles to cover them: they were tormented by inof the expedition soon developed themselves, sects, deprived of all the comforts of civiliz-The Governors scrupled to furnish the num-ed food; and on quitting the river, were ob-ber of soldiers and the supplies demanded; liged to make their way through the Indian the natives, who were to serve as porters and pathways of a tropical forest in the rainy seaguides, discovered great unwillingness to act, son. Yet we hear little of this except indifrom a terror of cannibals and bad omens; rectly, and nothing in the way of complaint: the commander of the expedition seems to youth and naval service, we suppose, had achave been indifferent, and he moreover fell customed our countrymen to casualties, and

ured by the diversion of the traffic from its worthy Father offered every assistance in his present route, spread all kinds of mischiev- power, even to accompany the expedition, ous reports. In despite of these obstacles, and rejoiced in the probable accomplishment however, the expedition started from Hua-of the early dream of his youth. One only nuco; and, after a succession of hardships doubt remained, and that concerned the need-

vain did they adjure the Padre, by the posi-tion he was occupying in the eyes of Peru, affixed to the volume. and that which, if successful, he would fill in We will extract a description of Cerro those of posterity: in vain did they point out Pasco, the centre of the richest mineral disto him the benefits that would secure to Pe-trict in Peru. It teaches us, by the way, ruvian commerce, and to his own station, if that wealth, like religion, may be of little use the enterprise succeeded. The most pas- to those who distribute it from its original sionate pleadings could not induce him to ad-sources. vance fifty pounds (if he had it?) on the faith

his large canoes, for San Pablo, on the Ama-the villages in South Wales; that is to say, it is irrezon, leaving their companions to return to Li-gularly built on very uneven ground, rising in hills ma. At San Pablo they purchased another broken and bare; the houses are white-washed, and boat, and thence descended the main stream of the mightiest of rivers, until it became too luxury they are indebted to our countrymen, for before like a sea for their frail bark, when they drift-their arrival they only used "braseros," or pans coned as much as possible through the smaller taining heated coals. In some of the houses they have channels formed by the islands. They ar- an idle and dirty plan of having a hole with a traprived safely at the sea-port of Para, on the 29th of May 1835; having occupied eight months and ten days in their journey from a box of coals two or three times a day would be too the Pacific to the Atlantic. In the course of severe a service for them to perform. it they collected much (although general) information respecting countries and tribes of which we know nothing; in despite of numerous drawbacks, they have added to geographical knowledge by their observations of the bearings of places; they have explored the ribes of the state of the mines; for when a productive mine is discovered, the Indians flock in from the country round to work at it: the average number may be taken at from 12,000 to 16,000. There are two highways in the world.

of more consequence than the book; which fused collection of dirty-looking mud cottages, which derives its interest from the importance of are hastily erected when required for the convenience

sufficiency of the effects they had brought." the view the expedition was undertaken to This was not long undecided. Arriving at test, the zeal with which the adventure was the mission, "the effects" were spread before persevered in, and the things observed or the Padre Plaza. He was told to barter every facts collected during its progress. All claim thing the adventurers possessed, except what to literary merit is eschewed, and might was enough, in his opinion, to carry one par-readily be dispensed with. But there is no ty back to Lima and the other party forward occasion for apology on this score. The to the sea-board of the Atlantic. After a volume is what it ought to be—a plain, charminute examination, the arbitrator decided acteristic, unaffected narrative of strange that there were not means enough to pay for the provisions required, let alone the neces-Smyth, too, can use his pencil as well as his sary wages of the Indians, a large escort of pen. A number of lithographic sketches are whom was indispensable to guard the banks interspersed throughout the book, which of the rivers as the travellers advanced. In really illustrate the text. Two very excellent

wance fifty pounds (if he had itr) on the fatth of being repaid by a remittance from the first place our countrymen arrived at where a bill could be cashed: and as for the Indians, they never give credit. To be brief, the attempt was reluctantly abandoned.

Nothing now remained but to get home. And, after living with the Padre for a month, Messrs Smyth and Lowe departed, in one of his large cances, for San Pablo, on the Ama-

ver Ucayali to a considerable distance, and quares: the principal one is called Cheupimarca, the are the first Englishmen who ever floated on other is called the Square of Commerce, where the its waters. Finally, little as we now think of them, they have inseparably connected their leagues. In the square of Cheupimarca is the cathenames with a commercial route which in fu-dral, a building much like an English barn in its exture ages will be one of the greatest trading terior, except that the latter would be built with more architectural regularity. The inside is little better After this, it will be needless to say that the than the out, and is adorned with a few gilded saints. The streets are dirty and irregular, and run in every direction: the suburbs are nothing more than a conThere is an apparent discrepan

The pages are either missing o

The filming is recorded as the

ancy at this point.

or the pagination is incorrect.

e book is found in the collections.

noble purpose.

engaged, having to pass through the district of the steam navigation on the greatest of rivers. opposite party, was brutally treated, and afterwards murdered. The government has but few soldiers; and shut their doors, no one daring to appear in the streets while they rage. If any attempt is made to check these brutal proceedings, both sides immediately unite, and defy the power of the government: the hands of acceptance of one. When Mr. Turnour imiand barbarous murders escape investigation, and the some two years since, Mr. Yates, observing offenders are never sought after.

culty of going from one house to another prevents it, racteristic, sent him his own. as the streets are impassable for any description of vehicle, and, from their dirty state, walking is any thing but pleasant. We found that the elevation of this Surprise," which, in 1781, 1782, and 1783, place produced a difficulty of breathing, particularly in ascending, which created an unpleasant tightness across the chest; of this all new comers are very sensible, and it is only after a residence of some time that the "Secret Enlarged." The "Castle of Anthe lungs become accustomed to the rare state of the dalusia," by the same author, and for many atmosphere. We were informed that water boils here at 92 degrees Farenheit, and we had proof that its power of scalding is very weak. Coal of all description is found in abundance a short distance from the town: we were told by an English resident that provi-sions were very dear. The Quichus language is gene-

whom know Spanish.

to the practicability of opening up a river jealousy, smothers her." navigation of the vicinity of Lima. From calculated for steam navigation as any waters o. P."

of the miners, near any new mine that is opened, in the world; and there is an inexhaustible of the miners, near any new mine that is opened, in the world; and there is an inexhaustible whilst those that are near a mine that has done working are deserted; consequently the town is constantly altering its form. The mouths of the mines are frequently in the middle of the streets, which makes walking at night very dangerous, as there is no barricade or light hung near them. They are sometimes its favour; but it is desirable, both in a scientist favour; but it is desirable, both in a scientist favour; but it is desirable, both in a scientist favour; but it is desirable, both in a scientist favour; but it is desirable, both in a scientist favour; but it is desirable, both in a scientist favour; but it is desirable, both in a scientist favour is the scientist favour is the scientist favour is desirable, both in a scientist favour is the scientist favour is enclosed in the courts and yards of houses; in the tific and commercial point of view, to have house we occupied there was one turned to a very ig- the fact ascertained. If order be once esta-The weather during our stay was very wet, and the blished in Peru, this will doubtless be soon quantity of mud in every part of the town incredible: settled. Or it might be done more quickly the inhabitants are obliged to wear wooden clogs, the from the Atlantic. We see thousands daily soles of which are nearly three inches thick; without squandered upon the most silly or worthless them some places would be impassable.

The miners of the three districts are in perpetual hostility to each other, and on the day following a festival they frequently assemble on the top of a hill steamer adapted to the trip, procure the perand fight with sticks and stones: it seldom happens mission of the Brazilian authorities, and dethat their affrays take place without loss of life. One spatch Messrs. SMYTH and Lowe to finish the of these engagements we witnessed, in which, during undertaking they have so enterprisingly bethree or four hours, stones were slung by each party gun. It is not often that so cheap an oppor-near enough to see, but were informed that, after it tunity occurs of achieving such permanent ended, a poor woman belonging to one of the parties fame as must accrue to the introducer of

the garrison, at the time of our visit, did not consist of Good Humour.—When Foote Imitated Sir more than twenty-three men; they therefore have not William Browne, President of the College the power to put down these riots, which sometimes of Physicians, that gentleman wrote the extend into the town, and oblige the inhabitants to mimic a complimentary note, saying that his justice being too weak to interfere, the most horrid tated Yates in a Covent Garden pantomime, There seems to be little society, indeed the diffi-

Uncertainty of Success .- The "Agreeable

A Remarkable Bolster .- An American wrirally spoken by the miners and lower orders, few of ter, in describing the last scene of "Othello," has this exquisite passage:-"Upon which A natural curiosity will be felt by many as the Moor, seizing a bolster, full of rage and

700 the embouchure of the Amazon to the mis- An actor asking earnestly as to Kean's sucsion of Sarayacu, the expedition of our tra-cess in New York, put questions as to how vellers has settled the question in the affirm- he was received, and whether, at the end of ative. Not only did they pass by water be the first soliloquy, there were any vehement tween these two points, but they conceive demonstration of delight? "Tell me," said that "that the Maranon (Amazon) and most he, "did Kean go off with eclat?" "Oh, no!" of the rivers which fall into it are as well was the reply; "as usual, at the first entrance

# SNARLEYYOW; OR THE DOG FIEND.

BY CAPT. MARRYATT.

CHAPTER XIII.

widow, with the ship's company, with the Plymouth?" dog, and with himself; but his anger towards This Corporal Van Spitter could not tell; dinary. Snarleyyow had become a precious point one of the marines to continue to bathe jewel in the eyes of his master, and what he the eye of his favourite. tect you against all.

head, which was not a little swelled from the boatswain on the books. It was a nice point, blows received from the broom of Babette, and the balance was even. Mr. Vanslyperand Snarleyyow rubbed his nose against his ken's own wishes turned the scale, and he remaster's trowsers, and then raised himself solved to flog Jemmy Ducks if be could. We up, by putting his paw upon his master's say, if he could, for as, at that time, tyranniknee. This brought the dog's head more to cal oppression on the part of the superiors the light, and Vanslyperken observed that was winked at, and no complaints were listenone eye was swelled and closed. He examin ed to by the Admiralty, insubordination, ed it, and to his horror found that it had been which was the natural result, was equally beaten out by the broom of Babette. There difficult to get over; and although on board of was no doubt of it, and Mr. Vanslyperken's the larger vessels, the strong arm of power choler was extreme. "Now, may all the was certain to conquer, it was not always the curses of ophthalmia seize the faggot," cried case in the smaller, where the superiors were the lieutenant, " I wish I had her here. My not in sufficient force, or backed by a numepoor, poor dog!" and Vanslyperken kissed rous party of soldiers or marines, for there the os frontis of the cur, and what perhaps was then little difference between the two serhad never occurred since childhood, and vices. Mr. Vanslyperken had had more than what nothing else could have brought about, one mutiny on board of the vessels which he Mr. Vanslyperken wept-actually wept over had commanded, and, in one instance, his an animal, which was not, from any qualifica- whole ship's company had taken the boats and tion he possessed, worth the charges of the gone on shore, leaving him by himself in the

foord which would have hanged him. Surely the affections have sometimes a bent towards insanity.

After a short time the lieutenant rang his In which the ship's company join in a chorus, and the the dog's eye. Corporal Van Spitter, as bell, and ordered some warm water, to bathe Small-bones was in his hammock, answered MR. VANSLYPERKEN in his cabin, with the summons, and when he returned aft with Snarleyyow at his side, sitting upon his the water, he made known to Mr. (Vanslyhaunches, and looking in his master's face, perken the mutinous expressions of Jemmy which wears an air of anxiety and discomfi- Ducks. The lieutenant's small eye twinkled ture; the fact is, that Mr. Vanslyperken is with satisfaction. "Damned the Admiral, any thing but content; he is angry with the did he-which one was it-Portsmouth or

the dog is softened, for he feels that, if any but it was certain that Jemmy had damned thing in this world loves him, it is the dog-his superior officer; " and moreover." connot that his affection is great, but as much as tinued the corporal, " he damned me." Now the dog's nature will permit; and, at all events, Mr. Vanslyperken had a great hatred against if the animal's attachment to him is not very Jemmy Ducks, because he amused the ship's strong, still he is certain that Snarleyyow company, and he never could forgive any one hates every body else. It is astonishing how who made people happy; moreover, he wantpowerful is the feeling that is derived from ed some object to visit his wrath upon, so he habit and association. Now that the life of asked a few more questions, and then dishis cur was demanded by one, and, as he was missed the corporal, put on his tarpaulin hat, aware, was sought for by many, Vanslyper-put his speaking trumpet under his arm, and ken put a value upon him that was extraor- went on deck, directing the corporal to ap-

suffered in anxiety and disappointment from Mr. Vanslyperken looked at the dog-vane. the perverse disposition of the animal, only and perceived that the wind was foul for endeared him the more. "Yes, my poor sailing, and moreover, it would be dark in dog," apostrophised the lieutenant, "they two hours, so he determined upon not startwould seek your life-nay, that hard-hearted ing till the next morning, and then he thought woman demands that you should be laid dead that he would punish Jemmy Ducks; but the at her porch. All conspire against you, but question occurred to him whether he could be not afraid, my dog, your master will pro- do so or not. Was James Salisbury a boatswain by right, or not? He received only the Vanslyperken patted the animal on the pay of a boatswain's mate, but he was styled

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some of the continental navies. It is not un-upon the forecastle of the cutter Yungfrau, til a long series of years have elapsed, that such regulations and arrangements as are at Jemmy's a hofficer." present so economically and beneficially ad- "To be sure he is," observed another; ministered to our navy, can be fully estab- "and quite as good a one as Vanslyperken

Having settled the point so far, Mr. Van- his hat.' slyperken then proceeded to debate in his own mind, whether he should flog Jemmy in harbour, or after he had sailed; and feeling that opinion he'll be for flogging us next, Short," if there was any serious disturbance on the said the old man. part of the men, they might quit the vessel if "Yes," replied Short. in harbour, he decided that he would wait until he had them in blue water. His thoughts then reverted to the widow, and, as he turned and turned again, he clenched his fists in lumpy beggar of a corporal," observed one his great coat pockets, and was heard by of the seamen. those near him to grind his teeth.

In the mean time, the news had been im among them. parted by the marine, who came up into the gallery for more warm water, that the dog Spurey. had had one of his eyes put out, and it was strange the satisfaction which this intelli-ficer," said Jansen. gence appeared to give to the ship's company. It was passed round like wildfire, and, when communicated, a beam of pleasure was soon corporal and the six marines," observed Bill apparent throughout the whole cutter, and Spurey. for this simple reason, that the accident removed the fear arising from the supposition all," observed Jemmy, expanding his chest. of the dog being supernatural, for the men argued, and with some reason, that if you at once, Jemmy." could put out his eye, you could kill him altoof the devil's eye being put out-ergo, the him," said Coble. dog could not be a devil, or one of his imps: so argued a knot of the men in conclave, and Jansen wound up by observing, "Dat de tog poral," observed Jansen. was only a tog after all."

Vanslyperken returned to his cabin and "But now, it's no use palavering," obstated his intentions to his fac totum and served Spurey; "let's come to some settleconfidant, Corporal Van Spitter. Now, in ment. Obadiah, give us your opinion as to this instance, the corporal did not adhere to what's best to be done,"

vessel, preferring to lose the pay due to them, only reason we can give is, that he had as than to remain longer on board. They join-great a dislike to Jemmy Ducks as his lieued other ships in the service, and no notice tenant-for the corporal obeyed orders so exwas taken of their conduct by the authorities, actly, that he considered it his duty not to Such was the state of half discipline at the have even an opinion or a feeling contrary to period we speak of in the service of the king, those of his superior officer. He was delight-The ships were, in every other point, equal-ed at the idea of flogging Jemmy, and comly badly fitted out and manned; peculation of municated the lieutenant's intention to the every kind was carried to excess, and those most favoured of his marines, who also told who were in command thought more of their the secret to another, and thus in five minown interest than of any thing else. Ships' utes, it was known throughout the cutter, stores and provisions were constantly sold, that as soon as they were in blue water, the and the want of the former was frequently little boatswain was to be tied up for having the occasion of the loss of the vessel, and the damned the admiral in a snow storm. The sacrifice of the whole crew. Such maladmin-consequence was, as the evening was clear, istration is said to be the case even now in that there was a very numerous assemblage

" Flog Jemmy," said Bill Spurey. " Why,

himself, though he don't wear the brass on

"D-n it-what next-heb, Coble?"

Coble hitched up his trowsers. "It's my

" Shall we allow Jemmy to be flogged?"

" No," replied Short.

" If it warn't for them ere marines, and the

" Pish," quoth Jemmy, who was standing

" Won't he make it out mutiny?" observed

"Mein Gott! it was mutiny to flog the of-

"That's very true," observed another.

" But Jemmy can't stand against the fat

" One up and t'other down, I'll take them

"Yes, but they'll all be down upon you

"If they lay their hands upon an officer," gether; for if you could destroy a part, you observed Coble, " it will be mutiny; and then could destroy the whole. No one ever heard Jemmy calls in the ship's company to protect

" Exactly," observed Jemmy.

" And den, mein Gott, I zettle for de cor-

"I'll play him a trick yet."

that secrecy to which he was bound, and the Hereupon Coble squirted out a modicum

of 'bacey juice, wiped his mouth with the at his sword, which hung up on the bulkback of his hand, and said, "It's my opinion, head, scrape, is to get all the rest in it. Jemmy, ship's company." d'ye see, is to be hauled up, for singing an Vanslyperken lent his ears, when the damns the admiral for sending a ship out on the door of the cabin. a Christmas Day, which, let alone the unchristian-like act, as you may know, my lads. always turns up on a Friday, a day on which "Bow, wow, wow," barked Snarleyyow. nothing but being blown out from your an- "Why, it's the whole ship's company!" chors can warrant any vessel sailing on cried Vanslyperken. Now, d'ye see, it may be mutiny to damn a "All but the Corporal Vanspitter, and de say but what it is-but this here admiral as his hand up to his head à la militaire. Jemmy damned, is no more alive than a stock "Shut the door, corporal. This is indeed fish; and, moreover, it is not Jemmy as mutiny and defiance," cried Vanslyperken, damns him, but Poll; therefore it can be no jumping up from his chair. mutiny. Now, what I consider best is this, "It is von tyfel of a song," replied the corif so be it be against the articles-well, then, poral. let's all be in for it together, and then Van- "I must find out the ringleaders, cormust not have Jemmy touched, still it's quite we might find out something. as well not to have a regular breeze with the "Mynheer, I'm not very small for to creep jollies; for if so be that the Scarborough, or in and listen," replied the corporal, casting any other king's ship, be in port when we his eyes down upon his huge carcase. arrive, Vanslyperken may run under the guns, and then whip the whole boiling of us tenant. off to the Ingies, and glad to get us, too, and "Yes, mynheer-not one soul baft." that's no joke. Now, that's my idea of the matter."

all to get into it, Coble."

"More I have-well, that's funny; left out thinking of it, now that it is dark?" the whole burden of my song. Why, I con- "I will try, mynheer," replied the corporal, sider that we had better now directly sing who quitted the cabin. the song over again, all in chorus, and then But there were others who condescended we shall have damned the admiral a dozen to listen as well as the corporal, and in this times over; and Vanslyperken will hear us instance, every word which had passed, had and say to himself, 'They don't sing that been overheard by Smallbones, who had been song for nothing.' What do you say, Dick for some hours out of his hammock. When Short, you're first hofficer?"

"Yes," replied Short.

give it lots of mouth."

heard from the lips of Jemmy Ducks, was swamped the little conveyance. He then then sung by the whole of the men, con animo waited a little, and with difficulty forced the e strepito, and two verses had been roared out, boat up against the strong flood tide that was when Corporal Van Spitter in great agitation running, till at last he gained the chesstree presented himself at the cabin-door, where he of the cutter, when he shortened in the painfound Mr. Vanslyperken very busy summing ter, (or rope that held the boat,) made it fast up his accounts.

Yungfrau," cried the corporal.

that the best way of getting one man out of a "Yaw, mynheer-de mutiny-hear now de

old song, in which a wench very properly astounding chorus came rolling aft through

"I'll give you a bit of my mind, old Hunks, Port admiral-you be d-d.'

live admiral, with his flag hoisted-I won't six marines," replied the corporal, raising

slyperken will be puzzled, and, moreover, it poral; do you think that you could contrive will give him a hint how matters stand, and to overhear what they say after the song is he may think better of it; for although we over; they will be consulting together, and

" Are they all forward?" inquired the lieu-

"There is the small boat astern; do you think you could get softly into it, haul it up "Well, but you've not told us how we are to the bows, and lie there quite still? You would then hear what they said, without their

the corporal's hand touched the lock of the door, Smallbones made a hasty retreat.

"Hurrah, my lads, then," cried Bill Spu Corporal Van Spitter went on the quarterrey; "now then, strike up, Jemmy, and let us deck, which he found vacant; he hauled up the boat to the counter, and by degrees lower-The song which our readers have already ed into it his unwieldy carcase, which almost to a ring-bolt without being perceived, and "Mein Gott, sar! dere is de mutiny in de there he lay concealed, not daring to move, for fear of making a noise.

"Mutiny," cried Vanslyperken, catching Smallbones had, however, watched him

carefully, and as the corporal sat in the middle leaving the whole of the ulterior proceedings thwart, with his face turned aft, catching but until the loss of the boat should be reported imperfectly the conversation of the men, the to him in the morning. Having arranged lad separated the painter with a sharp knife, this in his mind, Mr. Vanslyperken took two and at the same time dropping his foot down, or three turns more, and then went down gave the bow of the boat a shove off, which and turned in. made it round with the stream. The tide was then running five or six miles an hour, and before the corporal, in the utter darkness, In which some new characters appear on the stage, could make out what had occurred, or raise his heavy carcase to assist him, he was whirled away by the current clear of the vessel, and soon disappeared from the sight of Obadiah Coble at daylight, and Mr. Vansly-

must have gone adrift, and he was very much day or another be adrift himself as the corfor two hours more, and then the whole ebb should be no search made after him. As soon Zee before they might find him. Unless he sea. During the whole day Vanslyperken had the fortune to be picked up by some small cruised in the Zuyder Zee looking for the craft, he might perish with cold and hunger. boat, but without success, and at last he un-He could not sail without him; for what could willingly shaped his course for England much he do without Corporal Vanspitter, his pro-puzzled and perplexed, as now he had no tection, his factotum, his distributer of pro-one to act as his steward to whom he could visions, &c. The loss was irreparable, and confide or by whose arrangements he could Mr. Vanslyperken, when he thought of the continue to defraud the ship's company; and, loss of the widow's favour and the loss of his farther, he was obliged to put off for the prefavourite, acknowledged with bitterness that sent all idea of punishing Jemmy Ducks, for his star was not in the ascendant. After without the corporal, the marines were afraid some reflection, Mr. Vanslyperken thought to move a step in defiance of the ship's comthat as nothing could be gained by making pany. The consequence was, that the three the fact known, the wisest thing that he could days that they were at sea Mr. Vanslyperken do was to go bed and say nothing about it, confined himself altogether to his cabin, for

although the Corporal is not to be heard of.

The loss of the boat was reported by Smallbones, who was watching his progress, perken immediately went on deck with his It is true that the corporal shouted for spy-glass to ascertain if he could distinguish assistance when he found himself astern, and the corporal coming down with the last of also that he was heard by the men, but Small-the ebb-tide, but he was nowhere to be seen. bones had leaped among them, and in a few Mr. Vanslyperken went to the mast-head and words told them what he had done, so, of surveyed in every direction, but he could neicourse, they took no notice, but rubbed their ther see anything like the boat or Corporal hands with delight at the idea of the corporal Vanspitter. His anxiety betrayed to the men being adrift like a bear in a washing-tub, and that he was a party to the corporal's proceedthey all prayed for a gale of wind to come on ings, and they whispered among themselves. that he might be swamped, and most of them At last Mr. Vanslyperken came down on remained on deck to hear what Mr. Vansly-deck, and desired Corporal Vanspitter to be perken would say and do when the corporal's sent to him. Of course it was soon reported absence was discovered. Mr. Vanslyperken to him that Corporal Vanspitter was nowhere remained nearly two hours without sending to be found, and Mr. Vanslyperken pretended for the corporal; at last, surprised at not to be much astonished. As the lieutenant seeing him return, he went on deck. The men took it for granted that the boat had been on the forecastle perceiving this, immediately swept out of the ebb, he determined to get disappeared gently down the fore-hatchway. under weigh in pursuance of his orders, pick Mr. Vanslyperken walked forward and found up the corporal if he could find him, and that every one was, as he supposed, either in then proceed to Portsmouth, which was the bed or below, for in harbour the corporal kept port of his destination. Smallbones attended one of the watches, and this night it was his his master, and was so unusually active that first watch. Vanslyperken looked over the the suspicious Mr. Vanslyperken immediateside all round the cutter, and could see no ly decided that he had had a finger in the boat and no Corporal Vanspitter, and it im business; but he took no notice, resolving in mediately occurred to him that the corporal his own mind that Smallbones should some puzzled how to act. It would be flood tide poral was, but with this difference, that there would run before it was daylight. Corporal as the men had finished their breakfasts, the Vanspitter would traverse the whole Zuyder cutter was got under weigh and proceeded to

he was not without some fears for his own he ascended the stairs the quick ear of the safety. On his arrival at Portsmouth, he de-old woman heard his footstap, and recognised livered his letters to the admiral, and received it. It must be observed, that all the converorders to return to his cruising ground after sation between Vanslyperken and his mother the smugglers as soon as he had replaced his was carried on in Dutch, of which we, of

We have observed that Mr. Vanslyperken that he was in the service previous to the ac-vexed as well as your mother in this world cession of King William. Since that and of devils?" about a year from the time we are now writing This was a soliloquy of the old woman's and when young prodigal of her favours; at sepulchre; teeth she had none. present she was a palsied old woman, bent double with age and infirmity, but with all ken, on entering the room. her faculties as complete as if she was in her prime. Nothing could escape her little twinkling bloodshot eyes or her acute ear; she could scarcely hobble fifty yards, but she kept no servant to assist her, for, like her son, tinued Vanslyperken. she was avaricious in the extreme. What crime she had committed was not known, but board you save money, on shore you must that something lay heavy on her conscience spend some, Have you brought any with you?" was certain; but if there was guilt, there was no repentance, only fear of future punishment, your care. Cornelius Vanslyperken was her only living child: she had been twice married. The old woman did not appear to be very fond of him, on the lap of his mother, whose trembling although she treated him still as a child, and hands counted it over. executed her parental authority as if he were still in petticoats. Her coming over was a child, part not with gold. I'll not die yetsort of mutual convenience. She had saved no, no, the devils may pull at me, and grin at money, and Vanslyperken wished to secure me, but I'm not their's yet." that, and also have a home and a person to whom he could trust, and she was so ab-herself in her chair. horred, and the reports against her so shocking where she resided, that she was glad to me the key:-there now, that is safe, you may leave a place where every one, as she pass-talk, if you please, child, I can hear well ed, would get out of her way, as if to enough.' Yet these reports avoid contamination. were vague, although hinting at some horrid events of the last cruise, and his feelings and appalling crimes. No one knew what against the widow, Smallbones, and Jemmy they exactly were, for the old woman had Ducks. The old woman never interrupted outlived her contemporaries, and the tradition him, but sat with her arms folded up in her was imperfect, but she had been handed apron. down to the next generation as one to be avoided as a basilisk.

course, give the translation.

"There you come, Cornelius Vanslyperhad no relations on this side of the water; ken; I hear you, and by your hurried tread but in saying that, we referred to the epoch you are vexed. Well, why should you not be

about, he had brought over his mother, whom before that Vanslyperken had entered the he had not till the peace seen for years, and room, where he found his mother sitting over had established her in a small apartment in a few cinders half ignited in a very small that part of the town now known by the name grate: Parsimony would not allow her to use of the Halfway Houses. The old woman lived more fuel, although her limbs trembled as upon a small pension by the Dutch court, much from cold as palsy; her nose and chin having been employed for many years in a nearly met, her lips were like old scars, and subordinate capacity in the king's household. of an ashy white, and her sunken hollow She was said to have once been handsome, mouth reminded you of a small deep, dark

"How fare you, mother?" said Vanslyper-

"I'm alive."

"And long may you live, dear mother."

" Ah," replied the woman, as if doubting. "I am here but for a short time," con-

"Well, child, so much the better; when on "I have, mother, which I must leave to

"Give it me then."

Vanslyperken pulled out a bag and laid it

"Gold, and good gold-while you live, my

Here the old woman paused, and rocked

"Cornelius, lock this money up and give

Vanslyperken obeyed; he mentioned all the

"Just so, just so," said she at last, when he had done speaking; "I felt the same, but It was to his mother's abode, one room on then you have not the soul to act as I did. I the second floor, to which Mr. Vanslyperken could do it, but you-you are a coward; no proceeded as soon as he had taken the neces-one dared cross my path, or if they did-ah, sary steps for the replacing of the boat. As well, that's years ago, and I'm not dead yet."

a sort of half soliloguy; she paused and con-swinging box of the ear upon the astonished tinued, "Better leave the boy alone, -get no- marine, who not liking to encounter such an thing by it;-the woman-there's work there, Amazon, made a hasty retreat down the forefor there's money."

"But she refuses, mother, if I do not de-

stroy the dog."

'Refuses-ah, well-let me see:-can't you deck. ruin her character, blast her reputation; she is yours and her money too; -then, thenthere will be money and revenge-both good; duck-my own Jemmy. -but money-no-yes, money's best. The bones-but you, you are a coward-you dare peepers." do nothing."

"What do I fear, mother?"

fish fatten on him."

"I cannot do without him, mother."

"A hundred thousand devils!" exclaimed Ducks, pushing her towards the hatchway. the old mother, "that I should have suffered such throes for a craven. Cornelius Vanslyperken, you are not like your mother:your father, indeed-"

"Who was my father?"

"Silence, child, -there, go away-I wish to

be alone with memory."

Vanslyperken, who knew that resistance or remonstrance would be useless, and only lead my, if you a'nt a shoved me down the hatchto bitter cursing and imprecation on the part way! Well, never mind, my darling, let's go of the old woman, rose and walked back to to supper," and Moggy caught hold of her lay at anchor in the harbour about a cable's and carried him down in her arms as she length from the shore.

with nothing on her head but a cap with green forecastle. faded ribbons, who was standing on the fore- When it was dusk, a boat dropped alongwho lived at Portsmouth, and who, having sure?"

"Silence, Moggy," said Jemmy, who was vessel directly."

standing by her.

comes, and then I'll sarve him out, the cheat-message to Mr. Vanslyperken. ing wagabond."

"Silence, Moggy."

Blubber, I'll Won Spitter him if ever he turns shore chap-looks something between a bumup again to blow the gaff against my own dear bailey and a bumboatman." Jemmy."

"Silence, Moggy-there's rowed of all, and

a marine at your elbow."

All this was muttered by the old woman in Moggy, turning round, and delivering a hatchway.

"So there you are, are you?" continued Moggy, as Vanslyperken stepped on the

"Silence, Moggy."

"You, that would flog my own dear darling

"Silence, Moggy, will you?" said Jemmy dog must live to gnaw the Jezebel-gnaw her Ducks, in an angry tone, "or I'll smash your

"You must climb on the gun to reach them, my little man," replied his wife. "Well, the "Man-the gallows, and death. I fear the more I hold my tongue now, the more for him last, but I shall not die yet:-no, no, I will when I gets hold on him. Oh! he's gone to live-I will not die. Ay, the corporal-lost his cabin, has he, to kiss his Snarleyyow:-I'll in Zuyder Zee-dead men tell no tales; and he make smallbones of that beast afore I'm done could tell many of you, my child. Let the with him. Flog my Jemmy-my own dear darling Jemmy-a nasty lean-

"Go down below, Moggy," said Jemmy

"Snivelling, great coated—"
"Go below," continued Jemmy, shoving her.

"Ferret-eyed, razor-nosed-

"Go down below, will you?" cried Jemmy, pushing her near to the hatchway.

"Herring-gutted, bare-poled-

"Confound it, go below."

"Cheating rip of a wagabond! Lord, Jemthe sallyport, where he slipped into his boat husband as she was going down, and with and pulled on board of the Yungfrau, which surprising strength lifted him off his legs would have done a child, much to the amuse-"Here he comes," cried a tall bony woman, ment of the men who were standing on the

castle of the cutter. "Here he comes;-he, side of the cutter, and a man stepped out of the willain, as would have flogged my Jem- it on the deck, when he was met by Obadiah my." This was the wife of Jemmy Ducks, Coble, who asked him, "What's your plea-

heard what had taken place, vowed revenge. "I must speak with the commander of this

"Wait a moment, and I'll tell him what "Yes, I'll hold my tongue till the time you say," replied Coble, who reported the

"What sort of a person is he?" demanded

the lieutenant.

"And as for that peaching old Corporal "Oh, I don't know,-sort of half-bred, long-

"Well, you may show him down."

The man, who shortly after entered the cabin, was a shore, paunchy little fellow, with "Let him take that for his trouble," cried a red waistcoat, knee breeches, and round jacket of green cloth. His face was covered swallowed as much as lasted himself for a with carbuncles, some of them so large that week. his small pug nose was nothing more in appearance than a larger blotch than the others, is this cargo to be seen, and when?" His eyes were small and keen, and his whiskers of a deep red. As soon as he entered the cabin, he very deliberately locked the door what the devil else?" replied Vanslyperken. after him.

"Nothing like making sure," observed he.

"Why, what the devil do you want?" exclaimed Vanslyperken, rather alarmed, while "The snacks," replied the man. "What Snarleyyow walked round and round the thick will you give up?" calves of the man's legs, growling, and in more than two minds to have a bite through his blue worsted stockings; and the peculiar obliquity with which he carried his head, now officer." that he surveyed with only one eye, was by no means satisfactory.

"Take your cur away, and let us proceed to business, for there is no time to lose," said berally." the man coolly, taking a chair. "Now there can be no eaves dropping. I trust, for my life may be forfeited, if I'm discovered."

"I cannot understand a word of all this," replied Vanslyperken, much surprised.

five thousand pounds in your pocket?"

At this question Vanslyperken became atby the side of the stranger.

now to the point. You command this cutter, certainly never have been adhered to.

do you not?'

"I do," replied Vanslyperken.

"Well, you are about to cruise after the smugglers?"

"Yes."

"I can give information of a cargo to be again? I'll be plain with you. Half is my landed on a certain night worth ten thousand conditions, or I don't inform."
"Hall!" exclaimed Vanslyperken; "half of

"Indeed," replied Vanslyperken.

"Yes, and put your boats in such a posi-pounds?" tion that they must seize the whole."

"I'm very much obliged to you. Will you say." take something, sir, any scheedam?" said Vanslyperken, unlocking one of his cupboards, and producing a large stone bottle, and a cou-thousand, for the devil a penny will you get ple of glasses, which he filled.

man; "I'll trouble you for another glass."

This was one more than Mr. Vanslyperken it was filled, it was emptied.

face, shoving his glass towards Vanslyperken, praise as it was poured down, and at last Mr. take the hint, as his new guest had already terms, and the bond was signed.

"But now," observed Vanslyperken, "where

"That's tellings," replied the man.

"I know that; but you have come to tell, or who was getting angry.

"That's according," replied the man.

"According to what?"

"Give up! How do you mean?"

"What is my share to be?"

"Share! you can't share-you're not a king's

"No, but I'm an informer, and that's the same thing."

"Well, depend upon it, I'll behave very li-

"How much, I ask."

"We'll see to that afterwards; something handsome, depend upon it."

"That won't do. Wish you good even-chair.

But Mr. Vanslyperken had no intention to tentive. He beat off the dog, and took a chair let him go; his avarice induced him at first to try if the man would be satisfied with his pro-"Ah! interest will always bring civility; so mise to reward him-a promise which would

"Stop, my dear sir, do not be in such a

Take another glass."

"With pleasure," replied the man, reseating himself, and drinking off the scheedam. "That really prime; I like it better every time I taste it. Now, then, shall we go to business

ten thousand pounds? What, five thousand

"Exactly so; half of ten is five, as you

"What, give you five thousand pounds?"

"I rather think it is I who offer you five without me. And that I will have, and this "This is very good stuff," observed the bond you must sign to that effect, or I'm off. You're not the only vessel in the harbour."

Vanslyperken tried for some time to reduce intended; but on second thoughts, it would the terms, but the man was positive. Vaninake his new acquaintance more communi-slyperken then tried if he could not make the cative, so another was filled, and as soon as man intoxicated, and thus obtain better terms; but fifteen glasses of his prime scheedam had "Capital stuff!" said he of the rubicond no effect further than extorting unqualified by way of hint; but the lieutenant would not Vanslyperken unwillingly consented to the

as he put the bond in his pocket. I shall stay cause there was no boat." on board; we have a moonlight night, and if "Well, I'll just tell you this, if ever I see we had not, I could find my way out in a yel- you on board again, you'll take the conselow fog. Please to get your boats all ready, quence," retorted Vanslyperken. manned, and armed, for there may be a sharp "And I'll just tell you this," replied Mogtussle."

manded Vanslyperken.

Let me see," continued the man, taking out Moggy held out one arm bent, and with the his watch; "mercy on me, how time has flown palm of her other hand slapped her elbow--that's the scheedam. In a couple of hours "There!" cried she. we must weigh. I'll go up and see if the What Jemmy's wife meant by this sign, it wind holds in the same quarter. If you is impossible for us to say; but that it was please, lieutenant, we'll just drink success to a very significant one was certain, for Mr. the expedition. Well, that's prime stuff I do Vanslyperken foamed with rage, and all the declare."

# CHAPTER XV.

In which the crew of the Yungfrau lose a good prize, and Snarleyyow loses his character.

The next morning the Yungfrau was clear count, and give him a receipt in full, depend of St. Helens, and sounding the eastern part upon it." of the Isle of Wight, after which, she made and talking with the men.

who was at the wheel.

mey Duk.

"How dare she come on board? Send her

aft here, marine."

The marine went forward and gave the "Not I," replied Vanslyperken, not much order; and Jemmy, who expected a breeze, pleased at the observation. told his wife to behave herself quietly. His "Well, look out for squalls, she'll be as advice did not, however, appear to be listen-good as her word. We'll draw the foreed to, as will be shown in the sequel.

ing-trumpet under his arm.

have a breeze.

cutter sailed?" replied Vanslyperken in an men were sent in, well armed with pistols and angry tone.

"We must weigh at the ebb," said the man "Why, just for the contrary reason, be-

gy; "if ever you come on shore again you "But when do they run, and where?" de-shall take the consequences. I'll have you-I give you warning. Flog my Jemmy, heh! "To-morrow night at the back of the Isle. my own dear darling Jemmy." Hereupon

> cutter's crew were tittering and laughing. It was a species of free-masonry known only to the initiated at the Sally Port.

> "Send the marines aft here. Take this woman below," cried Vanslyperken. shall put all this down to your husband's ac-

"So you may. Marines, keep off, if you sail into the offing, that she might not be sus-don't wish your heads broken; and I'll put pected by those on shore waiting to receive all this down to your account, and as you say the cargo. The weather was fine and the that you'll pay off my pet, mark my words, water smooth, and as soon as she was well out, if I don't pay off on your's-on your nasty the cutter was hove to. In the hurry of weigh- cur there. I'll send him to cruise after Coring, Mr. Vanslyperken had not thought, or poral Van Spitter. As sure as I stand here, had not known perhaps, that the wife of if you dare to lay a finger on my Jemmy, I'll Jemmy Ducks was still on board, and as he kill the brute wherever I find him, and make was turning up and down on the quarter deck, him into saussingers, just for the pleasure of he perceived her on the forecastle, laughing eating him. I'll send you a pound as a present. You marine, don't be a fool-I can "What woman is that!" said he to Jansen, walk forward without your hoffering your arm, and be d--d to you." So saying, "De frau, mynheer. Dat is de frau of Shim-Moggy stalked forward and joined the men on the forecastle.

"D'ye know much of that strapping lass?" said Mr. Vanslyperken's new acquaintance.

sheet, and stand in now, if you please."

"How came you on board, woman?" cried It was about dusk, for the days were now Vanslyperken, looking at her from top to toe short, and the cutter was eight miles off the several times, as usual, with his hands in his land. By the directions of the informer, for great coat pockets, and his battered speak- we have no other name to give him, they now bore up and ran along the island until they "How did I come on board! why, in a boat were, by his calculations, for it then was dark, to be sure," replied Moggy, determined to abreast of a certain point close to the Black Gang Chyne. Here they hove to, hoisted "Why did you not go on shore before the out their boats, three in number, and the cutlasses. Short had the charge of one,

third was occupied by Vanslyperken and the within ten fathoms of the entrance, when tide made flood, to stand close in shore, and wow wow! nued along the coast until the informer had conds she disappeared in the mist. made out exactly where he was. He then de- "Blast your cur! Five thousand pounds out told the crews that they must keep the great-told you so. Chuck him overboard, my men, est silence, as where they were about to pro- for your pockets would have been lined." ceed was directly under where the smugglers Vanslyperken was as savage, and exclaimwould have a party to receive the goods, and ed, "Give way, my men, give way; we'll have that the least alarm would prevent them from them yet." deep water.

rocks above water, for the mouth of it was there's one comfort, you've lost too. That wide; but there appeared to be a ridge be-will be a valuable beast, if you put all down low, which broke off the swell of the ocean. to his account."

former, "they will fall into the trap at once. himself under the legs of the informer, who,

Hark! hist! I hear oars."

former, and the whisper was passed round, ticed. In another minute a large lugger-built boat, "What are we to do now?" observed Vanevidently intended for sailing as well as pull-slyperken. ing, was seen through the fog looming still "Go back again like dogs with their tails

us," whispered the informer.

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Coble of the second, the stern sheets of the The boat approached rapidly-she was informer. As soon as all was ready, Jemmy Snarleyyow, hearing the sound, darted for-Ducks, who, much to Vanslyperken's wish, ward under the thwarts, and jumping on the was left in charge of the cutter, received his bow of the boat, commenced a most unusual orders to lie to where he was, and when the and prolonged baying of Bow, wow, bow

all was prepared for a start, when it occurred At the barking of the dog the smugglers to Vanslyperken that to leave Snarleyyow, backed water to stop their way. They knew after the threat of Jemmy's wife, and the that there was no dog with those they expectknown animosity of Smallbones, would be ed to meet, it was therefore clear that the Phihis death warrant. He determined, there-listines were at hand. The dog barked in fore, to take him in the boat. The informer spite of all attempts to prevent him, and actprotested against it, but Vanslyperken would ing upon this timely warning, the lugger-boat not listen to his protestations. The dog was pulled short round, just as lights were shown handed into the boat, and they shoved off. from the cliffs to notify an enemy at hand, for After they had pulled a quarter of an hour in the barking of the dog had not escaped the shore, they altered their course, and conti-vigilance of those on shore, and in a few se-

sired the other two boats to come alongside, of my pocket!" exclaimed the informer. "I

making the capture. The boats then pulled "Send a cow to chase a hare," replied the in to some large rocks, against which the informer, throwing himself back in the stern waves hoarsely murmured, although the sea sheets of the boat. "I know better; you may was still smooth, and passing between them, save yourself the trouble, and the men the found themselves in a very small cove, where fatigue. May the devil take you, and your the water was still, and in which there was cursed dog with you. Who but a fool would have brought a dog upon such an occasion? The cove was not defended so much by the Well, I've lost five thousand pounds; but

Neither was it deep, the beach not being more At this moment Vanslyperken was so than perhaps fifty feet from the entrance. much annoyed at the loss of what would have The boats, which had pulled in with muffled been a fortune to him, that he felt as angry as oars, here lay quietly for nearly an hour, the informer. The boats' crews were equally when a fog came on and obscured the view enraged, the dog was pommelled, and kickof the offing, which otherwise was extensive, ed, and passed along from one to the other, as the moon was at her full, and had shone until he at last gained the stern sheets, and crouched between the legs of his master, who "This is all the better," whispered the in-kicked him away in a rage, and he saved seizing a pistol, struck him with the butt end They all listened; it was true, the sound of it such a blow, that nothing but the very of oars were heard, and the men prepared thick scull of the dog could have saved him. Snarleyyow was at a sad discount just then, The splash of the oars was now more plain, but he very wisely again sought protection "Be silent and ready," whispered the in-with his master, and this time he was not no-

larger from the mist, pulling into the cove. between their legs; but observe, Mr. Lieute-"Silence, and not a word. Let her pass nant, you have made me your enemy, and that is more serious than you think for.'

"Silence, sir, you are in a king's boat."

the boat.

Vanslyperken, in equally bad humour.

the cutter.

tog was out a tog, after all.'

### CHAPTER XVI.

performers.

Portsmouth, while we introduce to our read-pours drawn up by the heat of the sun. about one hundred feet square in front of a on every part of the island, and purchased cave of very great depth. The flat, so call-their necessary supplies of provisions here ed in contradistinction to the perpendicular and there, without exciting any misgivings cliff, descended from the seaward to the cave, as to the nature of their employment. A few so that the latter was not to be seen either by isolated cottages, not far from the beetling vessels passing by, or by those who might be brow of the cliff above, were their supposed adventurous enough to peep over the ridge abodes; but no one ever troubled them with above; and fragments of rocks, dispersed a visit, and if they did, and found that they here and there on this flat, or platform, in-could gain no admittance, they imagined that duced people to imagine that the upper cliff the occupants had locked their doors for sewas a continuation of the lower. The lower curity, while they were busied with their lacliff, on which this platform in front of the bours in the field. Accustomed to climb up cave was situated, was on the eastern side the tortuous path from the cave to the sumas abrupt as on that fronting the sea to the mit, the women would, on the darkest night, southward; but on the western side, its height carry up their burdens and deposit them in was decreased to about fifteen feet, which was the cottages above, until they had an opporsurmounted by a ladder removed at pleasure, tunity of delivering their contraband articles To this means of access to the cave there into the hands of their agents; and this trafwas a zigzag path, used only by the smug-lic had been carried on for many years, withglers, leading from the small cove, and ano-out the government or excise having the ther much more tedious, by which they could slightest suspicion by what means the smugtransport their goods to the summit of this gling was accomplished. As we before ob-

apparently inaccessible mass of rocks. The "The king be d-d," replied the inform-cave itself was large, and with several diverger, falling back sulkily against the gunnel of ing galleries, most of which were dry; but in one or two there was a continual filtering of "Give way, men, and pull on board," said clear pure water through the limestone rock, which was collected in pits dug for that pur-In equally bad humour the men did give pose on the floor below; these pits were alway, and in about an hour were on board of ways full of water, the excess being carried off by small open drains which trickled over Every one was in a bad hu four when the the eastern side of the platform. Some ataffair was made known; but smallbones ob-tention to comfort had been paid by the inserved, "that the dog could be no such great habitants of these caverns, which were porfriend, as supposed, of Vanslyperken's, to tioned off here and there with sail cloth and thwart his interests in that way; and certain-boards, so as to form separate rooms and ly no imp sent by the devil to his assistance." storehouses. The cookery was carried on The ship's company were consoled with this outside at the edge of the platform nearest idea, and Jansen again repeated, "that the the sea, under an immense fragment of rock, which lay at the very edge; and by an ingenious arrangement of smaller portions of the rock neither the flame was to be distinguish-In which we change the scene, and the sex of our ed, nor was the smoke, which was divided and made to find its passage through a variety of fissures, never in such a volume as to be We must now leave the cutter to return to supposed to be any thing more than the va-

ers a new and strange association. We stat- In this abode there were at least thirty peoed that the boats had been ensconced in a ple residing, and generally speaking, it might very small cove at the back of the Isle of be called a convent, for it was tenanted only Above these hung the terrific cliff by women. Their husbands, who brought of the Black Gang Chyne, which, to all ap. over the cargoes, returning immediately in pearance was inaccessible. But this was not their boats to the opposite shore, for two reathe case, or the smugglers would not have sons; one, that their boats could only land in resorted there to disembark their cargo. At particular seasons, and could never remain that time, for since that period much of the in the cove without risk of being dashed to cliff has fallen down, and the aspect is much pieces; and the other, that the absence of all changed, the rocks rose up from the water men prevented suspicion; the whole of the nearly perpendicular, to the height of fifty or interior smuggling being carried on by the sixty feet. At that height there was a flat of other sex, who fearlessly showed themselves

served, the great articles in request, and "Watch well, Lilly," replied the woman, which were now smuggled from France, were who was throwing more wood on the fire. alamodes and lutestrings. The attention of "I see a vessel, mother. It is a sloop beatgovernment had been called to check the ad-ing to the eastward." mission of these goods, but hitherto their at- "A coaster, child?" tempts had not been attended with much suc-

tempt to seize the smugglers had been defeat-rises higher I shall make it out better." ed by the instrumentality of Snarleyyow, upon the top of the immense fragment of the rock the station, the Yungfrau?" sea-edge of the platform, was perched a fair, sure it is the Yungfrau."
slight made little girl, of about twelve years "Then its from her that the boats came last lour, her head was bare, and her hair flutter-ed with the breeze; her small feet, notwith-It may appear singular that Lilly could been taken, had she been seen to move, for progress. her eye quailed not, nor did her heart beat ther, and commenced rubbing her hands bequicker, as she looked down into the abyss fore the now blazing fire, below, or turned her eyes up to the beetling "Nancy must go over to Portsmouth," ob-mass of rock which appeared, each moment, served the mother, "and find out all about passed her hand across her temples to throw let Nancy alone, she'll ferret out the truththe sun's light increased, and the fog gradual-this cave." ly cleared away.

"I can see nothing yet, mother; but the fog but her figure was magnificent.

is driving back fast.'

had, to pull twice across the channel, and find many colours over her shoulders. Her aphimself just where he was. God speed them, pearance gave you the idea that she was never and may they be safe in port again by this intended for the situation she was now in; but time."

"I say so too, mother, and amen."

"D'ye see nothing, child?"

fast to the eastward, and the sun is bursting to the bringing up of Lilly. The most perout of the bank, and I think I see something fect confidence appeared to subsist between under the sun."

"No, mother, I think not. No, it is no coaster-it is that king's vessel I think, but At the grey of the morning after the at-the glare of the sun is too great. When he

"Which do you mean, the king's cutter on

which we have described as lying upon the "Yes, mother," replied Lilly, "it is. I'm

of age. She was simply clad in a short night. She must have received some inforworsted petticoat and bodice of a dark co-mation. There must be treachery some-

standing the severity of the weather, were speak so positively as to a vessel at a great also naked, and her short petticoat discover distance; but it must be remembered that she ed her legs half way up to the knee. She had been brought up to it, nearly all her life. stood there, within a few inches of the preci-It was her profession, and she had lived wholpice below, carelessly surveying the waves as ly with seamen and seamen's wives, which they dashed over the rocks, for she was wait- will account for her technical language being ing until the light would enable her to see so correct. What Lilly said was true: it was further on the horizon. By those who might the Yungfrau, which was beating up to regain have leaned over the ridge above, as well as her port, and having to stem a strong ebb tide by those who sailed below, she might have during the night, had not made very great

some sea bird reposing after a flight, so small "There are three other vessels in the offwas her frame in juxtaposition with the wild-ling," said Lilly, looking round, "a ship and ness and majesty of nature which surrounded two brigs, both going down channel;" and as her on every side. Accustomed from infancy she said this, the little thing dropped lightly to her mode of life, and this unusual domicile, from rock to rock till she stood by her mo-

ready to fall down and overwhelm her. She this. I hardly know whom to suspect; but back the hair which the wind had blown over she has many gossips at the Point. Whoever her eyes, and again scanned the distance as informed against the landing, must know of

But we must introduce the mother of Lilly "A sharp look out, Lilly, dear; you've the to the reader. She was a tall, finely-featured best eyes among us, and we must have a clue woman, her arms beautifully moulded, and from whence last night's surprise proceeded." bare. She was rather inclined to be stout, dressed in the same costume as her daughter, "It's but a cheerless night your poor father with the exception of a net worsted shawl of of that hereafter. As the reader may have observed, her language was correct, as was that of the child, and proved that she had not "Nothing, Dear mother; but it clears up only been educated herself, but paid attention the mother and daughter: the former treated

creature never existed.

you, ladies."

of the females, "my name is Alice-nothing siring to know who she was.

"And should you discover the party?"

"His doom is sealed." "You are right."

husband will soon be here again?"

"I should think not to-night, but to-morrow or the next he will be off; and if we can show the signals of surety he will land, if the wea-

ther will permit."

" 'Tis indeed time that I were over. Something might now be done."

that I have spent here."

from the rock, and be nurtured in a conservatory."

would still remain; but for my husband's sake, and upon business. and the perils he encounters, I wish that one "Nancy Corbett, I must speak to you," way or the other it were decided."

been so before now," replied the priest, grind-you think, without being perceived?"

ing his teeth and turning away.

But the conversation was closed at the ap-one to see me." pearance of some women who came out of the "The case is so important, that we must run cave. They were variously clothed, some the risk,"

her child as her equal, and confided every coarsely, and others with greater pretensions thing to her; and Lilly was far advanced be- to finery: they brought with them the impleyond her age in knowledge and reflection, ments for cooking, and appeared surprised at her countenance beamed with intelligence; the fire being already lighted. Among them perhaps a more beautiful and more promising was one about twenty-five years of age, and although more faded than she ought to have A third party now appeared from the cave; been at that early age, still with pretensions although not in canonicals, his dress indicat-to almost extreme beauty. She was more ed his profession of a priest. He approached gaily dressed than the others, and had a carethe mother and daughter with "Peace be with less, easy air about her, which suited to her handsome, slight figure. It was impossible "You forget, good father," replied the elder to see her without being interested, and de-

This person was the Nancy mentioned by "I crave pardon for my forgetting who you Alice in her conversation with Lilly. Her were. I will be more mindful. Well, then, original name had been Nancy Dawson, but Alice—yet that familiar term sounds strange. ly, and my tongue will not accustom itself, even were I to remain here weeks, instead of the marriage, we will not dwell but two days.—I was about to see the name of Corbett. Her original profession, previous to her marriage, we will not dwell but two days.—I was about to see the name of Corbett. but two days-I was about to say that the af-upon; suffice it to say, that she was the most fair of last night was most untoward. My celebrated person of that class in Portsmouth, presence is much wished for, and much re both for her talent and extreme beauty. Had quired at St. Germains. It was unfortunate, she lived in the days of King Charles II., and because it proves that we have traitors among had he seen her, she would have been more us somewhere; but of that, and of the whole renowned than ever was Eleanor Gwynne; affair, I will have cognizance in a few days." even as it was, she had been celebrated in a song, which has not been lost to posterity. After a few years of dissipated life, Nancy reformed, and became an honest woman, and an honest wife. By her marriage with the "In so important and so righteous a cause, smuggler, she had become one of the fraterwe must not stop at aught necessary to secure nity, and had taken up her abode in the cave, our purpose. But, tell me, think you that your which she was not sorry to do, as she had become too famous at Portsmouth to remain there as a married woman. Still she occasionally made her appearance, and to a certain degree kept up her old acquaintances, that she might discover what was going onvery necessary information for the smugglers. She would laugh, and joke, and have "I would so too, Father; it is a tedious time her repartee as usual, but in other points she was truly reformed. Her acquaintance was "And most unfitting for you, were it not so general, and she was such a favourite, that you laboured in a great cause; but it that she was of the greatest use to the band, must soon be decided, and then that fair and was always sent over to Portsmouth, lily shall be transplanted, like a wild flower when her services were required. It was supposed there, for she had reported it, that she had retired to the Isle of Wight, and "Nay, for that, the time is hardly come. lived there with her husband, who was a She is better here, as you see her, father, than pilot, and that she came over to Portsmouth in the chambers of a court. For her sake I occasionally, to inquire after her old friends,

said Alice. "Come aside: I wish you, Nancy, "Had there been faith in that Italian, it had to go over immediately. Can you go up, do

"Yes, Mistress Alice, provided there is no

have my wits in its stead."

"Then you must use your wit, Nancy."

would find out, and gave her instructions to during the night very unexpectedly. Nancy. The first point was to ascertain

mouth full, and one hand also occupied, de-Moggy Salisbury should be sent on shore, scended the ladder, previous to mounting the which order was complied with, and she left cliff.

der, "bring me some pens."

dead?"

"Nonsense, I mean some quills."

dead, I shall bring them in my pocket, if for her. At first she was too full of her own alive, I shall bring the goose under my arm." injuries, and the attempt to flog her dear

Lilly, laughing.

"Good-bye, Miss Lilly."

mouth with bread, and commenced her ascent. her grievances, Nancy put the requisite

appeared over the ridge.

# CHAPTER XVII.

execution.

We will follow Nancy Corbitt for the pre-trust, it was-him;" for Nancy had in her sent. Nancy gained the summit of the cliff, indignation, nearly pronounced his name. and panting for breath, looked round to ascer'"Nancy," said Moggy, "you have to do tain if there was any one in sight, but the with the smugglers, I know, for your husband coast was clear; she waited a minute to re- is one of them, if report says true. Now, cover herself a little, and then set off at a I've been thinking, that the cutter is no place Ryde, which then consisted of a few fisher-villain, he will always be in trouble. Tell men's huts. It was an hour and a half be-me, will they let him in, if he volunteers." fore she gained this place, from whence she "I can't exactly say, Moggy; but this I can took a boat, and was safely landed at the tell you, that you may be very useful to them Point. The fisherman who brought her over in giving us information, which you may gain was an old acquaintance of Nancy's and knew through your husband." that he would have to remain to take her "Ay, and not only through my husband, back, but he was well paid for his trouble, but from every body on board the cutter. I'm

"We've run cargoes of more value than and is was a lucky day for him when Nancy required his services. The Yungfrau had "But still you must use discretion, Nancy." rounded St. Helens, and was standing into "That's a commodity that I've not been Spithead, when Nancy landed, and the first very well provided with through life; but I door at which she knocked was at the lodgings of Moggy Salisbury, with whom she was well acquainted, and from whom she ex-"It's like an old knife, well worn, but all the pected to be able to gain information. On inquiry, she found that Moggy had not come Alice then entered into a detail of what she on shore from the cutter, which had sailed

This information pleased Nancy, as Moggy whether it was the cutter which had received would in all probability be able to give her the information; the second who the informer important information, and she took up her quarters in Moggy's apartments, anxiously Nancy having received her orders, tied the awaiting her arrival, for Nancy was not at all strings of her bonnet, caught up a handful of anxious to be seen. In due time the cutter the victuals which were at the fire, and bid-was again anchored in the harbour, and the ding the others a laughing good-bye, with her first order of Mr. Vanslyperken's was, that the vessel, vowing vengeance upon the lieu-"Nancy," said Lilly, who stood by the lad-tenant and his dog. The informer also hastened into a boat, and pulled on shore on the "Yes, dear; will you have them alive, or Gosport side, with a very significant farewell looked at Mr. Vanslyperken. Moggy landed, and hastened, full of wrath, to her lodg-"So do I, Miss Lilly; but if you want them ings, where she found Nancy Corbitt waiting "I only want the quills, Nancy," replied darling Jemmy, to allow Nancy to put in a word. Nancy perceived this, and allowed "And I think I shall want the feathers of her to run herself down like a clock; and them before I'm at the top," replied Nancy, then proposed that they should send for some looking up at the majestic cliff above her. purl, and have a cosey chat, to which Moggy agreed, and as soon as they were fairly settled, Nancy Corbett again filled her handsome and Moggy had again delivered herself of In less than a quarter of an hour she had dis-questions, and discovered what the reader is already acquainted with. She requested, and obtained a full description of the informer. and his person was too remarkable, for Nancy In which there is a great deal of plotting, and a little not to immediately recognise who it was.

"The villain!" cried she; "why if there was any man in whom we thought we could

brisk pace in the direction of the hamlet of for my Jemmy, and that with this peak-nosed

yours, Nancy-and here's my hand on it-vessel to be seen next morning-the fog was you'll see what I can do. The wagabond, to too thick. Have you seen Wahop?" attempt to flog my own dear darling duckmy own Jemmy. Only tell me what you want
"No; I thought he was on the Isle."
"He ought to have been, but has not come; to know, and if I don't ferret it out, my I have been at the oak tree for three nights name's not Moggy. But here me Nancy; I running. It's very strange. Do you think join you now hand and heart, though I gain that he can have played false?" nothing by it; and when you choose to have "I never much liked the man," replied him, I'll bring you my little duck of a hus- Cornbury. band, and he will be worth his weight in gold, "Nor I either," replied Nancy, "but I must though I say it that shouldn't say it."

for nothing; siping, and you'll find that you shall have all morrow night." you wish, and be no loser in the bargain. And "I will," replied Cornbury; and the parnow, good night-I must be away. You shall ties separated. see me soon, Moggy; and remember what I

have told you."

gold Jacobus, which she took up and ex-ed up the pieces of paper which Cornbury she, "but this smuggling must be a pretty carried on her arm.

Jemmy shall be a smuggler."

figure she recognised. It was the very per-boldly make his appearance at the cave, which him for awhile, and observed him pull out a fidelity. paper, tear it in two, and throw it down with Nancy hastened down to the point, and regesticulations of anger and indignation. She turned that night to Ryde, from whence she then approached.

"What's o'clock?" said Nancy.

ing that the password was given correctly, tions of the cutter could be known. now stopped, and faced the other party. "Is "Is that woman to be trusted, think you, that you, Cornbury?"

cutter to give the information.

"I have been seeking you," replied Nancy. "There has been some information laid, and most useful. What is the character of the the boats were nearly surprised. Alice de-officer who commands the vessel?" sires that you will find out what boats entered "A miser, and a coward. He is well known the cove, whom they belonged to, and, if pos--neither honour nor conscience in him." sible, how they obtained the information."

so," replied Cornbury, with affected astonish- are tired, Nancy, and had better lie down a ment. "This must indeed be looked to. little." Have you no idea-

go now, for I must be back at the crags beough I say it that shouldn't say it."

go now, for I must be back at the crags be"Thanky, Moggy; but you shall not work fore daylight. Find out what you can, and " and Nancy laid a gold Jacobus let us know as soon as possible. I shall be on the table. "This for your present infor-over again as soon as the cargo is run: if you mation. Be secret and cautious, and no gos-find out any thing, you had better come to-

"Traitor;" muttered Nancy, when she was once more alone. "If he comes, it shall be Moggy was astonished at the sight of the to his death;" and Nancy stooped down, pickamined as Nancy departed. "Well," thought had torn up, and put them in the basket she

consarn; and as sure as gold is gold, my It will be observed, that Nancy had purposely thrown out hints against Wahop, to Nancy turned down the street, and passed induce Cornbury to believe that he was not rapidly on, until she was clear of the fortifi-suspected. Her assertion that Wahop was cations, in the direction of South Sea Beach. not on the island was false. He had been A few scattered cottages were at that time three days at Ryde; according to the arrangebuilt upon the spot. It was quite dark as she ment, The bait took. Cornbury perceiving passed the lines, and held her way over the that the suspicion was against Wahop, shingle. A man was standing alone, whose thought that he could not do better than to son that she wished to find. Nancy watched would remove any doubts as to his own

walked over to the cave, and was there before daylight. She communicated to Alice the "Do you want the right time!" replied the intelligence which she had received from Moggy Salisbury, and the arrangements she "To a minute," replied Nancy, who, find-had proposed to her, by which all the mo-

Nancy?" inquired Alice.

"Yes, Nancy," replied the man, who was "Yes, I believe sincerely she may be. I the same person who went on board of the have known her long; and she wishes her husband to join us."

"We must reflect upon it. She may be

"The first is well, as we may act upon it, "Boats nearly surprised-you don't say but the second renders him doubtful. You

Nancy Corbitt delivered the pens to Lilly, "None," replied Nancy. "There was no and then took the advice of her superior.

took the precaution to have a watch on the parted relative to the treachery which had beach, in case of any second surprise being led to their narrow escape two nights preattempted; but of this there was little fear, ceding. as she knew from Nancy that all the cutter's He was met by Alice, who cordially emthe little girl remained perched upon a rock, Father Innis, my dear?" said he, disengaging at the foot of which the waves now only sul- himself from her arms. lenly washed, for the night was beautifully "He sleeps, Robert, or, at least, he did just calm and clear. To a passer on the ocean now, but probably he will rise now that you she might have been mistaken for a mermaid are come. But in the mean time, I have diswho had left her watery bower to look upon covered who the traitor is." the world above.

What were the thoughts of the little maiden vengeance." of courtly state, or was she thinking of her cave." father, as her quick ear caught the least swell "Welcome, thrice welcome, holy Father." of the increasing breeze? Was she, as her "Welcome, too, my son. Say, do we start eye was fixed as if attempting to pierce the to-night?" depths of the ocean, wondering at what might "Not till to-morrow night," replied the be its hidden secrets, or as they were turned husband of Alice, who having ascertained towards the heavens, bespangled with ten that in all probability Cornbury would come thousand stars, was she meditating on the that night, determined, at all risks, to get God who placed them there? Who can say? possession of him: "we could well be over—but that that intellectual face bespoke the before daylight, and with your precious permind at work is certain, and from one so pure son, I must not risk too much. You are and lovely could emanate nothing but what anxiously expected." was innocent and good.

listens, and by its measured cadence knows ceive that your presence is wanted by your that it is the rowers in a boat: nearer it comes men." and more distinct, and now her keen eye de- During this colloquy the women had destects the black mass approaching in the gloom cended the ladder, and had been assisting the of night. She starts from the rock ready to men to carry up the various packages of fly up to the cave to give notice of an enemy, which the boat's cargo consisted, and they or, if their anticipated friends, to fly into the now awaited directions as to the stowing arms of her father. But her alarm is over, away. she perceives that it is the lugger, the boat "Ramsay," said the leader, "we do not dashes into the cove, and the first who lands return to night; take the men, and contrive to

strains her to his bosom.

"My dearest Lilly, is all well?"

" Since Thursday last,"

"Tis well, dear; you may go. Quick, my up and down with her arms under a shawl to

The day was remakably fine, and the water lads, and beach the cargo:-see to it, Ramsmooth, so that the boats were expected on say; I must at once unto the cave." Having that night. At dusk two small lights, at even given these directions, the father of Lilly distances, were suspended from the cliff, to commenced his ascent over the rough and point out to the boats that the coast was free, steep rocks which led up to the cavern, anxiand that they might land. Alice, however, ous to obtain what information could be im-

boats were on board when she entered the braced him; but he appeared anxious to reharbour. Lilly, who thought it a delight to lease himself from her endearments, that he be one moment sooner in her father's arms, might at once enter upon matters to him of had taken the watch on the beach, and there more serious importance. "Where is the

" By all the saints, he shall not escape my

as she remained there fixed as a statue? Did Alice then entered into the particulars reshe revert to the period at which her infant lated by Nancy Corbitt, and already known memory could retrace silken hangings and to the reader. She had just concluded when marble halls, visions of splendour, dreamings Father Innis made his appearance from the

"And I have important news," replied the But a distant sound falls upon her ear; she priest, " but I will not detain you now; I per-

lift the boat up on the rocks, so that she may

not be injured."

"Yes, all is well, father; but you are well An hour elapsed before this was effected, and then the leader, as well as the rest of the "Run up, dearest, and let the women be smugglers, retired to the cave to refresh ready to assist. We have that here which themselves with sleep after their night of famust soon be out of sight. Is the Father tigue. As usual, one woman kept watch, and that woman was Nancy Corbett. The ladder had been hauled up, and she was walking

frosty, when she heard a low whistle at the into the hands of the Philistines?-wretched

west side of the flat.

"Oh. ho! have I lured you, you traitorous villain," muttered Nancy, " you come in good to you, you devil, that I am indebted for betime:" and Nancy walked to the spot where ing entrapped this way." to distinguish more than that there was a hu-vens." man form, who repeated the whistle.

Cornbury's. Nancy lowered down the lad-who was guard over Cornbury. der, and Cornbury ascended the platform.

Have you heard any thing of Wahop?"

night?"

Cornbury from asking if the boat had remainthought it not impossible that the unusual you."

the parties who frequented it.

of his men, rushed out and secured him, into the cave to call up the leader. Cornbury now felt assured that all was dis- In a few minutes he appeared, with the rest covered, and that his life was forfeited. of the smugglers. posed of. Nancy, you will call me at day-have betrayed us for the sake of money." light."

When Cornbury had been secured, the men returned into the cave, leaving one with a Nancy Corbett, give your evidence before us loaded pistol to guard him. Nancy still re-all."

mained on the watch.

am I treated thus?"

yourself why? Do you think that I did not more than assertion, and I say again, it is know when I sought you at the beach that false." Am I to be condemned without you had sailed in the cutter, had brought the proofs? Is my life to be sacrificed to the aniboats here, and that if it had not been for mosity of this woman, who wishes to get rid the lieutenant taking his dog in the boat and of me, because-"

a sort of stamping trot, for the weather was its barking, you would have delivered us all traitor."

"D--n!" muttered Cornbury, "then it is

the ladder was usually lowered down, and "Yes, to me," replied Nancy with scorn. looked over. Although the moon had risen, "And, depend upon it, you will have your deit was too dark on that side of the platform serts before the sun is one hour in the hea-

"Mistress Nancy, I must beg you to walk "What's o'clock?" said Nancy, in a low your watch like a lady, and not to be corresponding with my prisoner any how, whether "Do you want the right time to a minute?" you talk raison or traison, as may happen to replied a voice, which was recognised as suit your convanience," observed the man

"Be aisy, my jewel," replied Nancy, mim-"I am glad you are come, Cornbury. icking the Irishman, "and I'll be as silent as a magpie, any how. And, Mr. Fitzpatrick, " No one has seen or heard of him," repli- you'll just be plased to keep your two eyes ed the man, "But I have found out what boats upon your prisoner, and not be staring at me, they were. Did the lugger come over to-following me up and down, as you do, with those twinklers of yours."

"Yes," replied Nancy, " but I must go in "A cat may look at a king, Mistress Nan-

and let Mistress Alice know that you are cy, and no harm done either." here." 'You forget, Mr. Fitzpatrick," replied Nancy's abrupt departure was to prevent Nancy, "that I am now a modest woman,"

"More's the pity, Mistress Nancy, I wish ed, or returned to the French coast; for she you'd forget it too, and I dying of love for

circumstance of the boat remaining might Nancy walked away to the end of the platinduce him to suppose that his treachery had form to avoid further conversation. The day been discovered, and to make his immediate was now dawning, and as, by degrees, the escape, which he, of course, could have done, light was thrown upon the face of Cornbury, and given full information of the cave and it was strange to witness how his agitation and his fear had changed all the ruby carbun-Nancy soon reappeared, and familiarly cles on his face to a deadly white. He calltaking the arm of Cornbury, led him to the ed to Nancy Corbett in an humble tone once eastern side of the platform, asking him ma-or twice as she passed by in her walk, but reny questions. As soon as he was there, the ceived no reply further than a look of scorn. leader of the gang, followed by half a dozen As soon as it was broad daylight Nancy went

"Bind him fast," said the leader, "and keep "Philip Cornbury," said he, with a stern watch over him;-his case shall soon be dis and unrelenting countenance, "you would

"It is false," replied Cornbury.

"False, is it?-you shall have a fair trial.

Nancy recapitulated all that had passed. "Nancy Corbett," said Cornbury, "why "I say again, that it is false," replied Cornbury. "Where is the woman whom she "Why?" replied Nancy with scorn, "ask states to have told her this? This is nothing "Because what?" interrupted Nancy.

you before your marriage, and can tell too knees with a strong muscular action, and

much."

"Now curses on you, for a liar as well as side of the precipice. had a sorry taste to be intimate with a Fitzpatrick, cooly rejoining the other men. blotched wretch like you. Sir," continued Nancy, turning to the leader, "it is false; and whatever may be said against me on other points, Nancy Dawson, or Nancy Corbett, was never yet so vile as to assert a lie. I put it to you, sir, and to all of you, is not my word sufficient in this case?"

smugglers.

Cornbury-who read his doom.

appear till all is over."

as she passed by Cornbury.

edge," said the leader.

"Philip Cornbury, you have but a few minutes to live. In mercy you may see the holy father, if you wish it."

in a sulky tone.

"Lead him on then."

the flat, where the cliff was most high and out allowing him time to rest. "Tis mair precipitate, and then made to kneel down.

the condemned.

with his loaded pistol, and then the others, King Geordie ken naething o', rinning a' the who had led Cornbury to the edge of the country round on a gowk's hunt, he! he! he! cliff, retired.

Fitzpatrick cocked the lock.

"Would you like to say, 'God have mercy on my treacherous sinful sowl,' or anything of the stranger, and plied the servants well short and sweet like that?" said Fitzpatrick; with genuine mountain-dew, Donald had the "if so, I'll wait a couple of seconds more for satisfaction of seeing them all depart to their your convanience, Philip Cornburg."

Cornbury made no reply. Fitzpatrick put to his concealed dormitory.

the pistol to his ear, the ball whizzed through "Because I was too well acquainted with his brain, the body half raised itself from its then toppled over and disappeared over the

a traitor," exclaimed Nancy. "What I was "It's to be hoped that the next time you before I was married is well known; but it is lave this world, Master Cornbury, it will be well known also that I pleased my fancy, and in a purliter sort of manner. A civil quescould always choose. I must, indeed, have tion demands a civil answer any how," said

(To be Continued.)

### THE YOUNG PRETENDER.

BY MRS. CRAWFORD.

(Concluded.)

So many circumstances govern and con-The smugglers nodded their heads in as-trol the actions of men to whom the adventitious advantages of birth, fortune, and edu-"And, now that is admitted, I will prove cation belong, that even to themselves, they his villany and falsehood. Philip Cornbury, may hoodwink the motives of those actions do you know this paper?" cried Nancy, tak that carry a sounding trumpet to the world; ing out of her bosom the agreement signed but the simple, unlettered child of nature, by Vanslyperken, which she had picked up without any of the leaven of pride or ambion the night when Cornbury had torn it up tion, that sets the passions in a ferment, goes and thrown it away. "Do you know this straight forward in the path love points paper, I ask you? Read it, sir," continued out, never seeking to enter the dark labyrinth Nancy, handing it over to the leader of the in which selfishness loses sight of all but the golden clue.

The paper was read, and the inflexible Donald, proud of the trust reposed in him, countenance of the leader turned towards and no less happy in the knowledge that the person he was to oblige was the identical "Go in, Nancy Corbett, and let no women Charlie Stuart, grandson of "King Jamie, o' blessed memory," soon got every thing ar-'Liar." said Nancy, spitting on the ground ranged for the prince's accommodation in the place of concealment, which a fifty years' "Bind his eyes, and lead to the western servitude at the castle had made him better acquainted with than his lord. Thus far all was well. Donald's next step was to visit the servants' hall, and there, with the author rity of an old confidential favourite, inform "I'm no d-d papist," replied Cornbury, them, under the rose, as it would seem, that the stranger who came from England brought dispatches with him of so important a na-Cornbury was led to the western edge of ture, that the earl sent him back again withthan probable, ye ken," added Donald, with "Fitzpatrick," said the leader, pointing to a significant nod. "that the Pretender, as they ca' young Charlie, hae gotten footing in Eng-Fitzpatrick walked up to the kneeling man land, whilk the troops joost sent over by like sae mony daft boys, to put saut on a birdie's tail."

beds, when he hastened to conduct the prince

VOL. XXIX, AUGUST, 1836-39

lent for some time, pacing backward and for-ain, and for speech can crack wi' ony ane, ward with the air of one much disturbed, gentle or simple. Weel, weel, it maun a' be "This has happened most unfortunately," right, I suppose, whilk the Southrons do said he at last, striking his forehead.

mildly, but I hope no evil will arise to you down by his ain subjects, like the puir hart from an action so natural and praiseworthy whilk the arrows o' the huntsmen kills on its as saving the life of a fellow creature."

"That is nothing to the purpose, Jane," "Well, Donald," said my grandmother, said the earl somewhat testily, "we are not willing to put an end to the old domestic's bound to save all that fly to us at the risk of loquacity, "we have nothing to do with these our own life, or, what is yet dearer, our good things; ours is an office of mere humanity "But, as he put himself into your power," and Christian feeling."
"Troth is it." mutter name."

said Lady Jane, remonstratively-

mies, you would say," rejoined her brother. hae turned awa frae him." "No: but I need not have found him a hiding "Good night, Donald," said Lady Jane, as corner in this castle, of all places; there are she laid her hand upon the handle of the plenty of cottages on the island where he door. might have found shelter for a night: how- "Gude night, my bonny leddy," said the ever, the thing's done, and cannot be undone; old man as he hobbled after his young misbut mind me, sister, to-morrow morning I tress into the hall, whence each departed on depart for Edinburgh, where Argyle expects their separate way, Lady Jane to her chamme."

affectionately.

All I have to request of you is, that you do hiding place of the fugitive prince, that he not suffer your pity for Charles Stuart to get might be on the alert in case of intruders. the better of your good sense, which will On retiring to her chamber, Lady Jane point out the madness of harbouring in this threw off her travelling dress, and combed castle the sworn enemy of my king: be care-down her long redundant tresses, whose dark ful then, or my life may pay the forfeit of hue, as they swept almost to her delicate feet, your romantic generosity to a stranger. Say formed a beautiful contrast to the virgin not one word to oppose the Chevalier's de-snow of her loose wrapping gown of fine parture on the morrow."

the earl, lighting a taper, kissed the cheek of faintly through a dense atmosphere of mist; his sister and left the apartment.

bly settled in the chamber, returned to the cied voices mingling with the gale: it was a sitting-room, where he found Lady Jane night when the genius of romance loves to be standing by the fire meditating upon the con- abroad, and to people the rolling clouds with versation she had just had with the earl.

lish troops should come?"

tioned to you, Donald?"

tass o' the primest wine in a' the cellar, or Bute, where his noble progenitor once held ony ither refrashment whilk auld Donald can lordly sway, produced a train of melancholy fin for Charlie Stuart; gude troth, but he's a reflections upon the instability of human

Left alone with his sister, the earl was si- braw-looking mon, wi' a bonnie face o' his naethless; to my min' its unco straunge that "It has, indeed," answered Lady Jane, the rightfu' king o' Scotland maun be hunted

"Troth is it," muttered Donald, "and sham to a' the staney hearts that wad turn tail o' "I could not well give him up to his ene-the princely laddie sin the jade Gude Luck

e."
ber in a remote part of the building, and "So soon as to-morrow," said Lady Jane, Donald (whistling as he went the favourite air of the rebel army, "The king shall enjoy "Yes," replied the earl; "as matters stand, his own again,") to a new dormitory which it would be impolitic to prolong my stay here, he had chosen for his night's repose near the

lawn. She opened the antique casement and My grandmother promised obedience, and looked out upon the sky. The moon shone the night winds swept in loud gusts over the Donald having seen the prince comforta-old battlements, and ever and anon she fanspirits once of earth.

"Well, Donald, do you think the prince is Lady Jane's mind was but little tinctured safe from all hazard of discovery if the Eng- with those feelings of the supernatural common to youth, and more particularly the "Ye'll see, ye'll see." said Donald, rubbing youth of Scotland, whose infant senses are his hands with glee; "diel a southern o' them lulled to sleep by the wild songs setting forth can track the puir laddie, wha lees snug as the wonders of fairy land and the fearful tales as chick under the wing o' the auld hen." of witches and goblins. Yet, the solemn of witches and goblins. "And did you leave him the things I men-oned to you, Donald?" hour and passing events gave a more sombre colouring than of wont to her thoughts. The "Ye needna fash for that he'll want a gude circumstance of the prince's concealment at listened to some of those strange sounds so to Bute. "Not," said he, smiling, "that I often heard in old buildings, though so rare-suspect he is hidden in this chamber."

ly, if ever, reasonably accounted for.

she sung to it the following words:-

Thou wakeful star o' silent night, That guidest my Donald far frae me, I envy thee, serenely bright, That look'st on him I canna see. 'Tis past-'tis gane-my dream of bliss, Like gathered roses crowning death, That mock the brow they coldly kiss, Wi' mortal bloom and simmer breath.

Oh! dinna let the worldling say That woman's heart can faithless prove; Her love is but a stolen ray Frae glowing shrines that burn above: And when the tender heart is cold To a' that fanned its earthly fire,

'Twill breathe again in purer mould, To wake love's unforgotten lyre!

not loud but continuous, broke upon her ear. troops, after an unsuccessful search, were de-Lady Jane's chamber, as I before stated, was parting. Footsteps approached, it was Donin a remote part of the castle, and the sound ald, "Hist, leddy, is that you?" came broken by long passages and strong "Yes, Donald, are they gone? doors. The noise increased in loudness as prince safe?" of many persons speaking together; it came "Thanks to the gude God, Charlie Stu-nearer and nearer, and now, more fully dis-art's safe enough," said the old man; "the she, though with trembling hand, unbolted best he could find to feast the Southrons, the door, when a party of English soldiers whom in his soul he detested.

feet should profane the sanctuary of beauty," said he, gallantly bowing to my grandmother: "but our duty imposes a painful task, "Weel, they are a' on the wing, ye'll see and we cannot leave this castle till we have them gin ye like the sight o' their Southren. searched every part of it, for the Chevalier backs as well as mysel'."

greatness, from which starting at times, she Charles Stuart, whose steps have been traced

"Indeed he is not," answered Lady Jane Her lute lay upon the window-seat: she quickly, and blushing beneath the ardent took it up, and sought to calm her spirits by gaze of the young soldier, "nor will you find playing one of those exquisite airs, which him, be assured, under this roof. My brohave immortalized Scotland as the land of ther, the earl, is too staunch to the King of song. "Mary's Dream" was one of her most England to be the friend of the unfortunate favourite strains, and with a voice subdued prince, and without the earl's approbation he could never have found shelter within thesewalls."

The beauty and address of Lady Jane acted like magic upon the hearts of all, and after a slight survey of the apartment and dressing closet adjoining, the captain with-

drew with his men.

Lady Jane, when they had all descended again, taking up a taper, followed softly on tip-toe down the stairs, and having reached as far as she deemed she could prudently venture, stood with suppressed breath to listen, but the beatings of her heart almost prevented her hearing distinctly. The murmur of voices sounded at intervals, but far off, and blended with the shrill bleatings of the As she concluded the last stanza, a sound, wind: her hope was now strong that the

played, step after step, seemed ascending the maundering deevils past clase to his hiding stair leading to her chamber. Voices of men place, and niver kenn'd o' it; but I maun rin, now distinctly sounded near her door. Who my lord's wi' them in the cedar chamber these midnight intruders were she could not waiting for samthing to gie the hungry loons, for a moment doubt. "Oh!" said she, "if diel tak them. I'd fin' heart to loot them they should discover the prince's place of a' gang back the gate they cam wi' nacconcealment, and drag him forth! Merciful thing to fill their empty bellies but the whis-God! save him from his foes." Her gentle tling wind, or a little saut water. I'd refrash heart sickened at the thought of his danger; them wi' a witness for hunting down royal the next instant a loud knocking at her door Charlie; but I maun rin, sae be o' gude cheer, blanched her cheek, but determined to say leddy;" and away hobbled Donald to the celsomething if possible to blind his pursuers, lar and buttery to get most grudgingly the

rushed into the chamber. At sight of the Comforted by the news old Donald had young beauty in her night gear, with her rich given, Lady Jane tripped lightly up the stairs flowing hair almost covering her person, they to her own chamber again, but without any halted, and one who appeared to be their intention of going to bed. The night was chief, stepped forward, and apologized for far spent, in another hour or two day would their unseasonable intrusion.

As she sate at the casement "It grieves me, lady, that our unhallowed watching the grey clouds that herald the in-

their company, seeing aiblins they wad be gant man. He had great facility in speaking cracking o' Charlie Stuart; no, but my lord both in English and broad Scotch. And, as hae a gude bould face o' his ain for keeping a to his being effeminate, all his actions give secret. He! he! he! I'd match him wi' the the lie the shameless remark; for he had best o' them; sae he wished them a' luck, and braved every toil and danger with the utmost went quietly back to bed, and there hae the ease, "marching all the day on foot, and every loons been ivir sin' guzzling o' the best o' the river they had to cross, he was the first man celler wi' nae mair decency nor savages."

no appearance of the troops made her fear plaid." soon conveyed them from Bute.

"Remember," said he to lady Jane, " what I tice.

departed. prince. If his personal attractions shone over prince. brother, as well as she could, on the plea of worm. feminate Italian," or "lawless bandit," which- forth, again a wanderer, upon the chance of

"Indeed I do, Donald," said Lady Jane, ever best suited the purpose of the speaker; smiling; "is my brother still with them?" when, in fact, his language and manners were "Na, na, he dina care to be o'er lang o' those of the accomplished, well-bred, and elethat leaped into it; he dined in the open field, Lady Jane watched the sun rise, and still and slept on the hard ground, wrapped in his

they had taken up their abode as spies upon My grandmother's heart melted at the the proceedings of the castle. At last, they prospect of those fearful dangers and hardsallied out, with their captain, whose beauti- ships in which the prince seemed destined to ful face and chivalrous figure my grandmother end his romantic attempt to win back the could not but admire. Looking up as he crown of his grandfather; but do not, gentle passed, he glimpsed the fair face of Lady reader of these records of bygone years, give Jane, and gracefully doffing his plumed cap. Lady Jane credit for any of those Jacobite proceeded on to the water's side, where a boat feelings which animated so many of the Scottish maidens at that period, for such was not The events of the past night had caused the the case. She had never been zealous in his earl much disquietude, and at an early hour, cause till his misfortunes pleaded for him at he was on the alert to depart for Edinburgh, the bar of human feeling and Christian jus-

told you last night. On no account suffer It is very remarkable, that many of the the Chevalier Charles to prolong his stay prettiest ladies in "bonnie Scotland" were here beyond the shades of evening. At dusk Jacobites, and members of non-juring meet-Donald can lead him by the private way to ing-houses. The Laird of Mackintosh's lady, the water's side; it might be advisable also who joined the rebel army at Inverness, was for him to change his dress, the better to dis-accounted the greatest beauty there. She got guise his person." Lady Jane promised to together all her clan, and marched at their attend to all her brother said, and the earl head, (with a white cockade,) and presented them to Prince Charles. The Lady Seaforth When my grandmother had dismissed the also headed a clan of the Mackenzies, and business of the toilet, always a light la-many other fair faces put their blushes to bour to real beauty, she stole to visit the flight in the cause of a young and chivalrous

night through the eclipse which fatigue had Perhaps of all the fair friends of Charles spread over them, they now appeared with Stuart, none merited so little the praise bedouble claims to admiration after repose had stowed upon her services as Flora Macdonald, renewed the bloom of his cheek and the lustre who, so far from playing the heroine, and enof his eye; he was in sooth, my grandmother tering heart and soul into the plan which the said, "as beautiful and noble looking a crea-faithful O'Sullivan (the devoted friend of ture as ever wore a star." After the first sal- Charles in his fallen fortunes) concerted as utation, Prince Charles thanked Lady Jane the only means of saving the prince's life, with grace and feeling for the friendly inter- absolutely refused, at first, to lend him her est she had taken in his safety. "I cannot help. I would not be severe upon that fair feel," said he, smiling, "the same gratitude northern flower, but only to shew how prone towards the Earl of Bute, who, I believe, the foolish multitude are to run after every would very willingly have given me up to the will-o'-the-wisp, often mistaking that for a English last night." Lady Jane excused her star which is but the glimmering of a glow-

his great loyalty to the king. They then fell As the day wore away, and the shades of into a desultory conversation highly interest-evening began to fall over the face of naing to my grandmother, who could not but ture, my grandmother felt very acutely the admit the rank injustice of party spirit which unpleasant situation in which her brother's had so often described him either as an "ef-commands had placed her: to send the prince

rather than break his promise given to the bility, be liable to either misunderstanding or shelter at the castle.

shades of eve, Donald's face became more and enthroned in the hearts of the people. more clouded, and his speech teemed with Yet, that such a people as the Scotch,

ity and want of hospitality.

canna mak the young o' the sam mettle wi' bard beautifully and truthfully says, themselves; na, na, thae days have flitted frae Scotland, when a leal heart an a bra han tauld mair nor onything, for now feint a crumb and though Scotland now beholds in that cars ony o' the great lords whilk is the right, stranger a father and a benign ruler of the seeing they hae gane the safe gate."

of coarse tartan, stuff grey breaks, and blue his soul." cloth bonnet," and put up in a wallet his own more costly wardrobe, together with some provisions, and a bottle of mountain dew, followed Donald from his place of concealment just as the old clock in the hall struck the

hour fixed upon for his departure.

Lady Jane accompanied the prince to the private door, through which they could pass unseen by any of the servants, when my prince, mingled with many wishes for his the young pretender having been concealed at safety. Charles, respectfully raising her Mount Stuart in the Isle of Bute, at the time hand to his lips, exclaimed, "God bless you, lady! and, whatever may be the fate of Charles Stuart, he will never forget your gencrous sympathy;" then turning away, he followed by the calculation of the result of the calculation of the result of the resu 

the troops being gone, when perhaps they alas! wishes are but the idle blossoms of the were lying in ambush, ready to spring upon tree of human life, seldom bearing fruits.their victim, was against her notions of Chris- Yet still we wish on, even to the gates of antian charity, or human sympathy. The other world; where alone the promise made prince, however, with a nobleness character- to the ear is not broken to the heart. To istic of his chivalrous nature, declared to La-conclude, the times are now happily gone by. dy Jane his determination to run all hazard, when to speak of the Stuart could, by possiearl, to avail himself of only one night's misrepresentation. The last of that most unfortunate race is now extinct, and the pres-Day wore apace, and, with the gathering entillustrious family have been long securely

more bitterness against the " southern blood brave, free, and chivalrous by nature, should hounds," dashed with occasional caustic wit- still among their mountain homes, invoke ticisms, covertly directed at the earl's timid- the shades of their native kings, and love the legend and the song that embalms the mem-"Weel ye ken," said the old man, eyeing ory of their fathers, who fought and bled for the prince with affectionate glances, "the the rights of the expatriated Stuarts, cannot warld's no the same as langsyne, the auld be wondered at; and though, as the immortal

> "Old times are changed, old manners gone, A stranger fills the Stuart's throne;""

rations, yet the hardy highlander will tell you, as he treads with free step the pine-covered dress which old Donald had procured, (as a hills and bracken shades, that the memory of safe disguise,) consisting of "a loose jacket other days and other men is still "green in

> That there's a pleasant colour still Time has na swept away, It haunts the stream, it haunts the hill, Like friends remembered aye! It hangs around the wassail bowl, It scents the cotter's sang; O' Scotia's harp it is the soul, And s'eals the strings amang.

Touching these records, it may be necesgrandmother, with tears of pity standing in sary, perhaps, to assure the reader that they her eyes, pronounced her farewell to the are undeniably true. The circumstance of

then quickly passing onward was soon out of sight."

Deep and heartfelt were the wishes of grandmother for the prince's escape; but, circumstance, went in haste to King George the Second with the information, and strongly recommended ond with the information, and strongly recommended be variety of hardships, well worthy of a romance, at of those shrewd answers for which he was remarkable, last made his escape out of Scotland with Cameron of replied, 'No—let the poor man satisfy his curiosity; Lochiel, McDonald of Burrindale, Stuart of Ardshiel, when done, he will quietly go back to France;' and the and some other of his faithful adherents, who had long king's observation was verified."

the British troops arrived there in search of server of men than a reader of books, and most united pair in the world.

voice to tell the tales of other years."

From the Retrospective Review.

### LIFE OF JOHN RADCLIFFE.

Memoirs of the Life of John Radeliffe, M. D.

THE celebrated founder of the Radcliffe grapher observes: Library at Oxford, was one of the most suc-

others, was suddenly, as it were, lost in deep thought, him towards the most important discoveries. and when in some short time after he was interrupted "The business he was intent upon, was no less than wards, at which description all his companions laughed plication to the rubbish of antiquity, in old musty vo-heartily, as there was no expectation of the pretend-lumes, that required ages to be thoroughly perused; er's coming to Britain at that time."

him is an actual fact, which can be proved by there laid the foundation of that character many, now living, of Lady Jane's relations, which he ever after maintained. After pracalthough the knowledge of it was, for obvious tising for some time at Oxford, where his reasons, confined to the Earl of Bute's own fame was spread by some remarkable cures, family, and has never before been, as the wri- he removed to London, where he soon became ter of these records believes, publicly divulg-known for his dexterity in his profession, the ed. The plaid, or tartan cloak of the fugitive bluntness of his wit, and the social qualities prince having been left behind him, in the of his heart. Dr. Radcliffe appears to have hurry of his flight from Bute, it fell into the been a man who lived, if any man ever did hands of Lady Jane Stuart, who carefully pre- so, entirely after his own humour, and in the served it during the remainder of her life, in completest disregard of the opinions of the memory of its illustrious, but unfortunate world. His original feelings were of too owner. It also served, indeed, to commem-good and too generous a nature to make this orate an event, to herself personally, most in-freedom dangerous, and the only consequence teresting and extraordinary: for on the night was, an innocent but wayward life, and a free of Prince Charles Edward's concealment at utterance of his thoughts in the plainest lan-Bute, she first saw, in the young officer who guage which occurred to him. His vast commanded the king's troops, her future hus- success in his practice poured in upon him band, for literally, as I before stated, Lady immense wealth, and gave ample opportunity Jane was preparing to retire to rest, when for his humoursome generosity to display it-Captain Courtney entered her chamber, at self. After a life spent in benevolent exerthe head of his soldiers, in search of the tions in behalf of his fellow-creature, and a pretender; a mutual attachment arose between fortune expended in charitable donations, he them, they were subsequently married, and left very large estates, with which he endowed, lived together many years the happiest and after the lapse of certain interests, his venerable Alma mater. The little book which re-I have part of the identical plaid, in which cords the chief transactions of his life, is the unfortunate Charles wandered perhaps scarce, and is of so interesting and amusing many a stormy night, houseless, and heart a character, that we shall be doing a service sick: and when I look upon its faded colours, to our readers by making a selection of some and reflect upon all the changes it has under- of the more remarkable anecdotes, which it gone, I cannot resist the wish, that it had a contains in great abundance, of this remarkable personage.

John Radcliffe was born at Wakefield, in Yorkshire, of respectable parents, who sent him to Oxford at the age of fifteen years, in 1665. After taking his bachelor of arts' degree in 1667, he proceeded to that of master interspersed with several Original Letters, &c. of arts in 1672. Of the manner in which he spent his time at the University, his bio-

"It is to be confessed, indeed, that he had but a cessful physicians of his age, and, at the same slender opinion of logical altercations, which, by the time, exceedingly remarkable for the origin-help of a parcel of abstruse terms, and very formal ality of his character. He was distinguished though immaterial distinctions, had, at this time, obin his profession for the sagacity with which tained much credit among his contemporaries, who he traced the causes of disease, and for the soundness of judgment which dictated his remedies, rather than for his science and spear that his acquirements were preferable to theirs; his learning. At Oxford he was more an ob- and that whilst they were bewildering themselves in the dark intricacies of modes, figures, and accidents, \* A singular case of deuteroscopia, or second sight, he, to the admiration of all that knew his propensity is recorded. "In April 1744, a man by the name of to cheerful conversation, grew daily more and more Forbes walking over Culloden Muir, with two or three conspicuous for the bright advances that were made by

by his companions, he very accurately described the bat- the preservation of mankind, and this he did not entle which was fought on that very spot two years after- deavour to make himself master of, by any useless apthis is Radeliffe's Library.' "

velty, however, of his treatment, soon created fore him the great advantages he would receive herehim enemies in the university among the old
after, by his admission into the pale of the Roman
practitioners, some of whom continued so
therether the great advantages he would receive here
church, but the benefits that would attend him in this
life." through the greater part of his life. All kinds of insinuations were thrown out against the guess-work, as it was called, of his cures; and letters, is an admirable proof of his humour all deplored that his friends had not made him and his good sense. a better scholar. His replies seem to have been confined to a few nicknames, and a silent life, as you fear I shall be in the next, were I to be more than twenty guineas per day.

repute as his advice, and what with his pleasantry of discourse, and readiness of wit in making replies to any sort of questions, he was a diverting companion to am otherwise biassed than the generality of mankind the last degree, insomuch, that he was very often sent are. I had one of your new convert's poems in my for, and presented with fees for pretended ailments, hands just now: you will know them to be Mr. Dry-when the real design of both sexes, that were equally den's, and on what account they are written, at first delighted with him, was to reap advantages by his way sight. Four of the best lines, and most a-propos, run Not but he was often out of humour at being thus. dealt with after that manner, and would frequently give biting replies to such as were pressing with him for his prescriptions upon trifling occasions.

Dr. Radcliffe was a strong Tory, and nothing was wanting but to make him a Roman Catholic, to make him agreeable in the eyes of the Court.

to the Tower, and matters were carrying on towards I intend not to change principles, and turn Papist in the introduction of Popery, by no less violent methods, London. Father Saunders, one of the Court chaptains, and another Dominican, had it in command from the King, to great, for all I know; God Almighty can do very much, use what solicitations should be thought needful, to and so can the King; but you will pardon me, if I bring him over to their communion, with the rest of cease to speak like a physician for once; and, with an the converts they were then making. Accordingly air of gravity-I am very apprehensive that I may anger they were very pressing with him to save his poor the one, in being too complaisant to the other. You soul, as they termed it, by embracing a religion, with-cannot call this pinning my faith to any man's sleeve; out which he was to expect no less than eternal damnation in the world to come. The Doctor heard what trary tendency. As I never flattered a man myself, so they had to say for some time, and then told them, it is my firm resolution never to be wheedled out of 'Thathe held himself obliged to his Majesty for his my real sentiments, which are that since it has been charitable dispositions to him, in sending them to him, my good fortune to be educated according to the usage on so good an account as the saving his soul, which he of the Church of England, established by law, I shall his duty and loyalty; but if the King would be graers and instructors, by departing from what I have
ciously pleased to let him jog on in the ways he had
imbibed from them.
been bred up in, during this life, he would run the risk
of incurring the penalties they threatened him with, in in your doctrines, no one breathing can have a greater

tises that saw the light from modern hands. His books, that which was to come.' As for the instances they while he was a student in physic, (for we so most term gave him by way of example, of a temporal and a spi-him till he became a practitioner) were very few, but ritual lord's defection from the established church, he well chosen: so few, indeed, as to make Dr. Bathurst, alleged, 'that it was more the business of a bishop and the head of Trinity College, (who, notwithstanding his a statesman, to make curious researches into matters seniority in the university kept him company for his of Revelation, than of a physician; and besought his conversation) stand in a surprise, and ask, 'Where was Majesty, out of his grace and favour to all his loving his study?' Upon which, pointing to a few vials, a subjects, to let him continue in the religion of the latskeleton, and an herbal, he received for answer, Sir, ter, which would neither endanger his government in church nor state.' However, solicitations were not In 1675, Mr. Radcliffe took a degree in just mentioned, had orders from above, to write to physic, and commenced practice. The no-him, which he did several times, not only setting be-

Dr. Radcliffe's answer to one of his friends'

determination to go on curing his patients. treated as a turn-coat: and must tell you, that I can be His fame was soon spread far and wide; and serious no longer, while you endeavour to make me having acquired considerable wealth in Ox-believe what, I am apt to think, you give no credit to ford, he removed, in 1684, to London, where yourself. Fathers, and Councils, and antique authorihe had not been a year before he received but should any of them all, though covered with dust 1400 years ago, tell me, that the bottle I am now drink-"His conversation, at this time, was held in as good row, and the glass in my hand a salamander, I should

"You mistake my temper, in being of opinion that I

'By education most have been misled, So they believe, because they were so bred: The Priest continues what the nurse began, And so the child imposes on the man.'

"You may be given to understand, from hence, that having been bred up a Protestant, at Wakefield, and sent from thence in that persuasion to Oxford, where, "In 1688, some time before the Bishops were sent during my continuance, I had no relish for absurdities,

"The advantages you propose to me, may be very would endeavour to show his acknowledgment of, by never make myself so unhappy, as to shame my teach-

esteem for your conversation, by letters, or word of the princess of Denmark, whose service he was more mouth, than, sir,

"Your most affectionate and faithful servant, "JOHN RADCLIFFE."

The conclusion of this story is highly characteristic of the Doctor's kindness of heart.

his opinion in matters of religion, he would always where cried up for being exceedingly well versed in, ford, gave him the allowance of a very handsome com-officers." petency to the day of his death; not even holding himself content to supply him in his latest breath, but contributing largely to his funeral expenses, that he the fatal illness of the Queen Mary. might be conducted honourably to his grave, in Pancras church yard, where he was privately interred; and some years after a very decent monument was erect sickness of the incomparable Queen Mary, which tered to his memory, with the two first letters of his minated in the small pox; and which the court physi-

> Per bonam famam Et per infamiam.

calculated for a court favourite, was nearly and that great and good princess died a sacrifice to unalways called in to assist the different branches skilful hands, who, out of one disease, had caused a of the royal family in cases of emergency. Many of the anecdotes, recorded in this life, relate to them, and some we shall quote. Dr. of Denmark, whom he offends. Radcliffe was recommended to the king by the cures which he had performed on two of the principal friends whom he had brought over with him. Mr. Bentinck (afterwards feit of them by his too great addiction to the bottle Lord Portland,) and Mr. Zulestein (Lord Rochford.)

inclined to from the high esteem she had always entertained for him, he had a very competent allowance, and stood in need of no addition to it, which would rather lessen the fees arising from his practice, than increase them, since he was too well apprized of the good inclination the king bore him, not to imagine he would send for him upon all urgent occasions, and when he "Nor did the Doctor, when the necessity of the did, so reward him that it would more than countervail times, in the succeeding revolution, which followed a fixed salary. Nor was he out in his judgment, for this epistolatory intercourse by the heels, prove other-the weak condition his majesty had been always in wise than a constant friend and benefactor to this great from his childhood, by flux of rheum and an asthma, man: for though he could not be induced to adhere to the last of which distempers the Doctor was every abide by his determination in points of learning; and made him so very often called upon, that the writer of out of a generous sense of the pressures Mr. Walker these memoirs can aver that he has heard the doctor laboured under, on account of his non-compliance with more than once or twice declare, that, one year with the government that was set over us, by the late King another, for the first eleven years of his reign, he James's abdication, from the time of his first coming to cleared more than six hundred guineas for his bare at-London, after the scene of affairs were changed in Ox tendance on the king's person, exclusive of the great

He was afterwards called in on occasion of

"It pleased God to afflict this nation by the sudden name, O. W. in a cypher, and this modern inscrip-tion:

cian, after many fruitless experiments, found it impos-sible to raise. Whereupon, their utmost efforts proving ineffectual, the Doctor was sent for, by the council, to give his opinion, and, (if it was in the power of physic,) to avert the impending calamity that was fall-When the revolution took place, and the Prince of Orange mounted the English throne, dead woman, for it was impossible to do any good in Dr. Radcliffe still retained his former prin-her case, where remedies had been given that were ciples, though he declined meddling himself-so contrary to the nature of the distemper, yet he with either party until he saw the event, would endeavour to do all that lay in him to give her King William had very bad health, and, consequently, availed himself of the skill of Dr. Radcliffe, whose reputation was then at its height. The Doctor, though by no means heart, not to be too strong for all attempts against it,

After this he was sent for to Princess Anne

"Some few months after this unhappy accident, the being indisposed, caused him to be sent for; in answer "The restoration of two persons so dear to the king soon after. But he not appearing, that message was to their perfect health, could not but cause his majesty to have an eye towards him that was the instrument of it, next to God, therefore that prince not only ordered taken. At which the Doctor swore by his Maker, him five hundred guineas out of the privy purse, but that her highness's distemper was nothing but the vamade him an offer of being sworn one of his majesty's pours, and that she was in as good a state of health as
physicians, with a salary of 2001, per annum more than
any woman breathing could she but give into the belief of it.' When he found, to his great mortification, any other.

"Though the present was only accepted, and the lagrange at court; that his freedom with so illustrious a natient had been highly resented: for, at his sidered that the settlement of the crown was but then going into her presence, he was stopped by an officer in its infancy, and that accidents might intervene to distinct the security of it. Besides, as body physician to further need of the services of a physician who would

them to understand what had happened, intimating that turns to water. However, if your majesty will forbear had no other existence than in the imagination, and to say I can make you live longer than I have told you; could reach no farther than the putting those out of a and so left a recipe behind him, which was so happy in good state of health that were already in the enjoyment its effects as to enable the king not only to take a proof it."

Interview with King William, of a very interesting nature.

ratified the treaty of peace at Ryswick, his majesty ing. found himself very much indisposed at his palace at Kensington; and, as usual, after his physicians in ordinary had given their opinions, would have Dr. Radeliffe's advice. His spirits were then wasting, and tending to their last decay, and every symptom that appeared gave certain indications that his majesty was court was alarmed at this accident, and the Princess in a downright dropsy; however, those, in whose sphere of Denmark, notwithstanding her antipathy to Dr. it was more particularly to consult their master's con-Radeliffe, was prevailed upon by the Countess of stitution, and the nature of his distemper, mistook it so Mariborough and Lady Pretchville, to send for him; far as to prescribe medicines for the cure of it which who, upon first sight of the royal youth, gave her to rather increased, than lessened, its malignity; at the understand that there was no possibility of recovering same time, they assured the king that he was in no him, since he would die by such an hour the next day; manner of danger, but would be in a right state of which he, who was the hopes of all the British domi-health again after he had taken such and such medi-nions, did accordingly. However, with great difficulty, cines and antiscorbutics, which had no manner of re-he was persuaded to be present at the consult, where lation to his majesty's distemper. The king, when the he could not refrain from bitter invectives against the Doctor was admitted, was reading Sir Roger l'Estrange's two physicians above mentioned, and told the one, version of Æsop's Fables, and told him, that he had That it would have been happy for the nation had the once more sent for him, to try the effects of his great first born been bred up a musket maker, (which was skill, notwithstanding what he had been told by his his father's profession) and the last continued making body physicians, who were not sensible of his inward an havock of nouns and pronouns in the quality of a decay, that he might live many years, and would country school master, rather than have ventured out speedily recover. Upon which, the Doctor having of his reach in the practice of an art which he was an put some interrogatories to him, very readily asked utter stranger to, and for which he ought to have been leave of the king to turn to a fable in the book before him, which would let his majesty know how he had been treated, and read to him in these words:

"'Pray, sir, how do you find yourself?' says the doctor to the patient. 'Why truly,' says the patient, dulged in a freedom of speech, which the 'I have had a most violent sweat.' 'Oh! the best sign in the world,' quoth the doctor. And then, a little the close of this year, the king on his return. while after, he is at it again, with a 'Pray, how do you find your body?' 'Alas!' says the other, 'I have just from Holland, (where, instead of following the Docnow had had a terrible fit of horror and shaking upon tor's advice, he had lived very freely with several Ger-

man's case is the very same,' cries the Doctor; you down of speech was resented so much, though seem-are buoyed up with hopes that your malady will soon ingly not taken notice of during their conversation for be driven away by persons that are not apprized of that time, that all the interest the Earl of Albemarie

not obey her orders, and that she had made choice of means to do it, and know not the true cause of your Dr. Gibbons to succeed him in the care of her health, ailment; but I must be plain with you, and tell you, Now as nothing could be more vexatious to him than that, in all probability, if your majesty will adhere to to give place to his old antagonist, who was now be-come his successor, so he could not forgive him for this out your life for three or four years, but beyond that very thing to his dying day; and, at his return to his time nothing in physic can protract it, for the juices of companions, without any regard to the great name, your stomach are all vitiated; your whole mass of blood which ought not to have been made so free with, gave is corrupted; and your nutriment, for the most part, nurse Gibbons had gotten a new nursery, which he by making long visits to the Earl of Bradford's (where the no means envied him the possession of, since his capaking was wont to drink very hard,) I'll try what can be city was only equal to the ailments of a patient which done to make you live easily, though I cannot venture gress in the western parts of his kingdom, but to go out of it, and divert himself at his palace of Loo, in the year 1697 the Doctor has another Holland."

In 1699, while the king was abroad, the Duke of Gloucester was taken ill at Windsor, "After the king's return from Loo, where he had where he had over-heated himself with danc-

The Doctor, soon after this event, was con-

me!' 'Why this is all as it should be,' says the phy-man princes,) found himself again very much out of sician, 'it shows a mighty strength of nature.' And order; and having his sole reliance on Dr. Radcliffe's then he comes over him the third time, with the same judgment, sent for him to Kensington the last time, questions again: 'Why I am all swelled,' says the other, for he was then as much out of favour with his 'as if I had the dropsy.' 'Best of all,' quoth the doc-majesty, as he was with the princess. After the netor, and goes his way. Soon after this comes one of cessary questions put by the physician to the royal the sick man's friends to him with the same question, patient, said the king, showing his swoollen ancles, 'How he felt himself?' 'Why, truly, so well,' says he, while the rest of his body was emaciated, and like a "that I am even ready to die of I know not how many mere skeleton, 'Doctor, what think you of these?'
"Why, truly,' replied he, 'I would not have your ma-"May it please your majesty, yours and the sick jesty's two legs for your three kingdoms; which free-

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had at court, and then he was the chief favourite, could heard what he had to say and taken his gold, but told not reinstate him in his majesty's good grace, who, from him, the might go home and die and be damned, withthat very hour, never would suffer him to come into out a speedy repentance, for both the grave and the his presence; though he continued to make use of his devil were ready for one Tyson of Hackney, who had diet-drinks, till three days before his death, which lice and the tears of orphans and widows, and would happened to fall out much about the same time as the lice and the tears of orphans and widows, and would Doctor had calculated, and which the king had fre-quently said to the earl before mentioned, would come event contrary to the prediction; for the wretched to pass, in verification of Radeliffe's prediction. Since usurer returned to his house quite confounded with it appeared upon opening his late majesty's body, that the sentence that had been passed upon him, (part of he had lived as long as there was any nutriment for which was fulfilled in eight days, by his death; though the animal spirits, and that if he had not fallen from we will not be so presumptuous to say that relating to his horse, which broke his collar-bone, and might hasten his after estate was.) and by bidding adieu to this his death for a few days, he must have been gathered world, left his earthly possessions to a son, who, it is to his fathers in less than a month's time, since his hoped, knows how to make a better use of them." lungs were entirely wasted and dried, and crumbled in the hand like a clod of summer dirt."

of his feelings whenever he saw it, distinguish hopeless case of his patient to a friendly inmany of these anecdotes, but none more than vitation of the sick man's uncle, is particuthe following story, which is likewise a good larly admirable, specimen of the style of the biographer.

of nature notified the last necessity of having recourse to fit helps to protract a life that wanted many and many years to have the guilt washed off, which it had contracted by its avarice and extortion: In a word, when the remembrance of his deeds gave pricks to his conscience, and tortured him with the frightful ideas of the punishments that were due to them in another world; he took up resolutions of seeking out ways and means to make his abode in this as long as it was possible. In order to this, he pitched upon Dr. Radcliffe, as the only person capable of giving him relief in his dangerous estate. But nature had still such a predominance in him, notwithstanding his weakness, and his old habitual sin of covetousness had so much gained the ascendant over his other passions, that he was at a loss meat, made light of his entertainment. his distemper. At last he and his wife agreed to give but received at your's as a soldier, for which I am the Doctor a visit at his own house, in order to save the highly indebted to you, since I must tell you, that I charge of coming to theirs; and, after taking their am more ambitious of being called by the latter appeleoach to the Royal Exchange, went into an hack that carried them to Bloomsbury, where, with two guineas bravery of the British nation, that has such food and in hand, and in a very mean habit, Mr. Tyson opened his condition to the Doctor, still insisting upon his Doctor and the property as what you have thus his condition to the Doctor, still insisting upon his po-verty and having advice upon reasonable terms. But neither his sickness nor his apparel had disguised him so much as to deceive the doctor, who had no sooner When the Doctor could not cure his pa-

The Doctor's invitation to Prince Eugene Hatred of meanness, and a blunt expression
The coolness with which he turns from the

"The same year, upon the coming over of Prince "Yet, though the Doctor had an esteem for men that same year, upon the control of Savoy to persuade the British court to enter set a true value upon his skill, and were gratefully distinct the Emperor's measures, which were for the conset a true value upon his skill, and were gratefully use into the Emperor's measures, which were for the continuance of the war with France and Spain, till the the greatest aversion imaginable, howsoever parsimonious in his own person, for such as were of abilities, yet of niggardly dispositions, as may be seen in the Austria; the Chevalier de Soissons, his highness's newalth, and the master of the continuance of the second s case of one Mr. Tyson, a man of vast wealth and esphew, in a nightly encounter with the watch, was so tate, and said, at the time of his decease, to be worth bruised, that he was thrown into a violent fever, which more than £300,000. It happened that this figure of was falsely said to terminate in the small pox, to cover a man, without any thing like a human soul, had dealt the reproach of such an unprincely disaster. Herewith empyricks so long for cheapness' sake, that he upon, Dr. Radcliffe being called upon for his advice, was reduced to so low an ebb of life as to have the continuance of it in a manner despaired of. His friends concerned he could be of no service to him, in the and neighbours had repeated their instances with him recovery of a person so dear and nearly related to him, to no manner of purpose, that he would look out for as the Chevalier, since the Sieur Swartenburgh, his some able physician for his preservation; but the cost highness's physician, had put it out of his power, by was a greater terror to him for some time than the ap-mistaking the nature of the distemper; but that he prehension of death itself. At last, when he found should hold it amongst the greatest honours he had that he must leave, in case of demise, all his ill-gotten ever received, if he might have the happiness of entreasure and possessions behind, when a total decay terraining so great a general, to whose noble achieveof nature notified the last necessity of having recourse ments the world was indebted, at his poor habitation." old habitual sin of covetousness had so much gained the were perfect strangers to whole joints of butcher's how to keep the Doctor from discovering who he was, prince, upon taking his leave of him, said, in French, while he applied to him for a true account and cure of 'Doctor, I have been fed at other tables like a courtier, his distemper. At last he and his wife sgreed to give but received at your's as a soldier, for which I am

tients, he could generally satisfy them with regard to the day and even hour of their death. His prophetical powers in this respect were astonishing. Many instances are given in the course of his life. When the Dutches the course of his life. When the Dutchess of Marlborough applied to him to go down to

Cambridge to her son, the Marquis of Blandscattered here and there; the following is said assure your grace, he is dead by this time, of a riosities." distemper called the Doctor, that would have been recovered from the small pox without the intervention of that unfortunate malady." Nor was he out in his conjectures, for the dutchess was no sooner in her apartments at St. James' House, but a messenger arrived with the news. He was equally accurate in the case of Prince George, the husband of Queen Anne, who had been advised to go to Bath; and whether from the gaiety of the place, or the change of air, he was thought to be much recovered.

"So that the person aggrieved found himself under the necessity of letting him that ought to make things the policy of letting him that ought to make things the necessity of l distemper called the Doctor, that would have

who, with his wonted spirit of prediction, said, 'the ensuing year would let them all know their mistakes sels, since the very nature of a dropsy might have played in his remarks on a rival physician. medicaments for the cure of it, and might lead them

ford, who had been improperly treated for the to have passed between the celebrated painter, small pox by the physicians of the university, Sir Godfrey Kneller, and our physician. Sir having heard the detail of their procedure, he Godfrey, who lived in the adjoining house to answered, "Madam, I shall only put you to a the Doctor, had given the latter leave to open great expense to no purpose, for you have nothing a door into his garden. The Doctor's serto do for his lordship now, but to send down an vants abused the privilege, and made "sad undertaker to take care of a funeral; for I can havock among Sir Godfrey's hortulanary cu-

"The skill of the physicians who advised the journey was highly applauded, and every one's concern for so valuable a life was laid sside, but Dr. Radcliffe's, who, with wonted spirit of prediction, said. "The skill of the physicians who advised the journey was highly applauded, and every one's concern for so valuable a life was laid sside, but Dr. Radcliffe's, who, with wonted spirit of prediction, said. "The skill of the physicians who advised the journey was recommended by the physicians who with the physicians who advised the journey was recommended by the physicians who advised the journey was highly applauded, and every one's concern for so valuable a life was laid sside, but Dr. Radcliffe's, who was the physicians who advised the journey was highly applauded, and every one's concern for so valuable a life was laid sside, but Dr. Radcliffe's, who will be physicians who will be physicians who advised the journey was highly applauded, and every one's concern for so valuable a life was laid sside, but Dr. Radcliffe's, who will be physicians who will b

Sir Godfrey perhaps had the advantage in following such preposterous and unadvisable coun- here: the Doctor's wit is, however, better dis-

"In the same year, Dr. Edward Hannes (afterwards into other precautions for the safety of so illustrious a patient, than the choice of means which must unavoidably feed it.' In justification of these sentiments, his rival our grand preserver of health and life in London. Toyal highness fell into a relapse, and after a six month's struggle with the Greeners Childical Struggle with the Greeners Child Struggle struggle with the fierceness of his distemper, was seized, versed in the knowledge of chemistry and anatomy, after such a manner, with violent shiverings and convulsions on the twenty-second of October, that his phy hind him; though he set up a very spruce equipage, scians were of opinion, that Dr. Radeliffe was the only and endeavoured to attract the eyes and hearts of the person now to be applied to, since they were at the beholders by the means of it; he found himself fall ne plus ultra, and had gone through all the recipes short of his accompts, and not able to cope with many their art could furnish them with. In pursuance of of the old practitioners, particularly Dr. Radcliffe, who this advice, her majesty, who could set apart former prejudices and resentments out of concern for the pressity were inferior. He therefore bethought himself of servation of so inestimable a life, caused him to be a stratagem; and to get into repute, ordered his footsent for in one of her own coaches, and was pleased to man to stop most of the gentlemen's chariots, and inman to stop most of the gentlemen's chariots, and intell him, that no rewards or favours should be wanting, could he but remove the convulsions she was called to a patient. Accordingly, the fellow, in troubled with, in the cure of those which her beloved pursuance of his instructions, put the question in at husband bore. But the Doctor, who was unused to flattery, instantly gave the queen to understand, that nothing but death could release his royal highness from the pangs he was afflicted with, and said, 'That though it might be a rule amongst surgeons to apply caustics to such as were burned or scalded, it was very tregular among physicians to drive and expel watery humours from the body, by draughts of the same element. However, he would leave something in writing whereby such hydropicks and anodynes should be prepared for him, that should make him go out of the lord and such a lord;' but he was taken up with dry

rebuke. No, no, friend, you are mistaken, the doctor and avoided his patient-he was at last in-

Dr. Radcliffe was never married, and dying alone must be that confessor. without children, he made the university of "Hereupon he gave his attendance, to hear what she letter.

Mary is a very deserving gentlewoman; but you must and showed his inviolable attachment to the reputation pardon me, if 1 by no means think she is fit to be my and interest of his friend and benefactor." wife, since she is another man's already, or ought to

> Your most obedient servant, JOHN RADCLIPPE."

person. Among others, he attracted the no-tice of a lady of quality, whose individuality is now lost under the name of Lady Betty. She contrived to be out of order week after her father, that it was his opinion that her ladyship stood more in need of a confessor than a physician, for he was convinced her mind was more distempered than her body. If the ladyship stood well acquainted with my temper, to imagine that I could bear the reproaches of my friends, and threats of my enemies, without laying them But it was in vain, that the Doctor was dull deeply at heart, especially since there are no grounds

formed, by means of the lady's maid, that he

Oxford his principal heir. His friends observing the accumulation of his vast wealth,
recommended marriage to him, and pointed
the daughter of a wealth citizen. The out the daughter of a wealthy citizen. The for a certain person without any name, he thereupon Doctor had a most ungallant hatred of the told her, That her case was somewhat difficult, but he whole sex, which, on this occasion, he how. did not doubt to ease her of all her anxietics, on that ever consented to overcome. Accordingly his advances were made in due form, pecunity in a month's time.' Accordingly, the young lady formed an inconceiveble joy to herself, but the Doctor immediately laid the whole affair before the Lord of \_\_\_\_\_\_, her father, with a caution to him not marriage almost fixed, when the experienced to let the daughter know he was any wise apprised of eye of the doctor made a discovery in his it, since it was in his power to prevent her flinging intended bride, which produced the following herself away with a man much beneath her, by a speedy contract of marriage with some person of equal extraction; this advice was readily embraced and grate-fully acknowledged, and the lady, who is now living The honour of being allied to so good and wealthy and one of the best of wives, was married to a noble-a person as Mr. S—d, has pushed me upon a dis-man who had made pretensions to her for several covery that may be fatal to your quiet, and your months before this discovery, within the time limited, daughter's reputation, if not timely prevented. Mrs. which, at once, absolved the Doctor of his promise,

The inexorable Doctor was made to suffer be. In a word, she is no better and no worse than actually pregnant, which makes it necessary that she in his turn. In a visit which he paid to a be disposed of to him that has the best claim to her young female patient, of great beauty, wealth, affections. No doubt you have power enough over and rank, he was so smitten with her charms, her to bring her to confession, which is by no means as to make him stand in need of a physician the part of a physician. As for my part, I shall wish you much joy of a new son-in-law, when known, for I am by no means qualified to be of so near a kin. Honging and marrying I find go by destiny, and I grateful woman ridiculed his attachment, and might have been guilty of the first had I not so nar-made a good story of it to Sir Richard Steel. rowly escaped the last. My best services to your The consequence was, that our Asculapius daughter; whom I can be of but little use to as a physician, and of much less in the quality of a suitor. The daughter of so wealthy a gentleman as Mr. S. can never want a husband, therefore the sooner you bestow her the better, that the young Hans en Kelder may be so large a patrimony. You'll excuse me for being so very free with your for, though I cannot have the hopears to have lived in very jovial society, and been a very jolly companion. Judging from the high rank of his intimates, he must have had some social qualities to recommend him. born in wedlock, and have the right of inheritance to and if we may judge from this work, he apto their companionship. We have very good proof, that in his old age a retrospect of his The Doctor was, however, a favourite of following letter, written a short time before the female sex, and not always the injured he died, is a proof of bitter repentance. It is

Cashalton, October 15, 1714.

"My very good Lord,

"This being the last time that, in all probability I week, and, at last, fairly exhausted the pa-tience of the Doctor at being sent for on so employ it in writing to you, since I am now going to many trifling occasions. Whereupon he told a place from whence I can administer no advice to you, her father, that it was his opinion that her and whither you, and all the rest who survive me, are

for the one, nor foundation for the other; and you will when she died, it was commonly reported,

feeble resistance of the most powerful artist.

will tell you from what quarter my death comes. Give

great a partaker of in your company.
"You are to consider, (Oh! that I had done so,) that the discharge of it. Nor will your duty to God, your country, or yourself, permit you to anger the first, in robbing the second of a patriot and defender, by not taking a due care of the third; which will be accounted juriously and falsely laid to his charge. downright murder in the eyes of that incensed Deity

that will most assuredly avenge it.

"The pain that affects my nerves, interrupts me from making any other request to you, than that your lordship would give credit to the words of a dying man, who is fearful that he has been, in a great measure, an abettor and encourager of your intemperance, dents related in the following memoir, has and would, therefore, in these his last moments, when made it necessary to premise more descriphe is most to be credited, dehort you from the pursuit tion of characters and previous events, than of it; and that in these the days of your youth, (for tion of characters and previous events, than you have yet many years to live if you do not hasten may at first seem consistent with the shortness your own death,) you would give ear to the voice of of the narrative. But without this, the actions the preacher, whom you and I, with the rest of our of the principal person might appear unnatucompany, have, in the midst of our debauches, made ral. Such incidents are perhaps oftener to be light of for saying, Rejoice, oh, young man in thy found in real life, than in the page of the noyouth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thy heart, and in the things, God will bring thee to judgment!' On which tures from the sea-coast of common occur-day, when the hearts of all men shall be layed open, rence. The passions of men take bolder may you and I, and all that sincerely repent of acting courses, in which probability is not always courses, to the revealed will in this life, reap the fruits of our sorrows for our misdeeds, in a blessed resurrection, which is the hearty prayer of

My very good lord, Your lordship's most obedient And most obliged servant, JOHN RADCLIFFE."

he was not in the favour of her majesty; and same circle; though, I am happy to say, with

give me credit, when I say, these considerations alone and even taken notice of in parliament, that have shortened my days. "I dare persuade myself, that the reports which when sent for he refused to attend. He never have been raised of me relating to my non-attendance was sent for in an open manner by the council on the queen in her last moments, are received by you and her majesty's attendants, but Lady Maas by others of my constant and assured friends, with sham despatched a messenger for him, two an air of contempt and disbelief, and could wish they hours before her death. Dr. Radcliffe had made as little impression on me; but I find them to be received constant reports of the state of her insupportable, and have experienced, that though there are repellant medicines for diseases of the body, those of the mind are too strong and impetuous for the that she was irrecoverable. But had it not been so, the Doctor could not have attended "In a word, the decays of nature tell me, that I can-through such an intimation. However, after not live fourteen days and the menacing letter enclosed, the queen's decease, a great clamour arose me leave, therefore, to be in earnest once for all with against Dr. Radcliffe, threatening letters were my very good lord, and to use my endeavours to pro. sent to him, and he durst not stir out of his long your life, that cannot add a span's length to myown house. This situation, at any time sufficiently "Your lordship knows how far an air of jollity has disagreeable, preyed upon his declining spiobtained amongst you and your acquaintance, and how rits, and hastened his death. "To conclude, many of them in a few years have died martyrs to ex this great and excellent man, who had made cess: let me conjure you, therefore, for the good of cess: let me conjure you, therefore, for the good of all manner of diseases fly before him, could your own soul, the preservation of your health, and the benefit of the public, to deny yourself the destructive not withstand the assaults of the grand deliberties you have hitherto taken, and which, I must stroyer of mankind in his own person, but in confess, with a heart full of sorrow, I have been too the sixty-fifth year of his age fell a victim to the ingratitude of a thankless world and the men, especially those of your exalted rank, are born fury of the gout, on the first of November, to nobler exercises than those of eating and drinking; 1714, the Feast of All Saints: on that day and that by how much the more eminent your station being divested of the tabernacle of flesh, that is, by so much the more accountable will you be for he might be numbered with the blessed spi-

# THE PLANTER'S TALE. INTRODUCTORY NOTE.

To the Editor of the Dublin University Magazine.

DEAR SIR .- The peculiarity of the inci-Fiction-anxious to preserve the ight of thine eyes; but know thou that for all thes semblance of truth-is cautious in its ven-

In selecting from a copious mass of materials, I have preserved the language of the original writer. But as the events of domestic history are often long preserved by traditionary recollection, I have thought it fit to His death was hastened by the strong pre-substitute fictitious names of persons and judices excited against him by false rumours, places. The real actors in the scene, it should respecting his conduct on occasion of the last be remembered, are still represented by perillness of the queen. It was well known, that sons bearing their names, and moving in the -I am, dear Sir, yours truly,

GEORGE FAITHFUL MENDAX.

"One fatal Remembrance!" CHAPTER I.

all these changes. But so it is-that in the pitable cheer. in the world, my feelings, and whole moral recollect the history of my youthful errors being are totally changed. To me, the world are now alive—the world from which I am an of which I was one, is not as the land of the outcast is itself no more.

from which I must date this era of my ex-both diminished my power to please, and istence. The seeming accident was the re-made me more keenly alive to failure. It sult of causes, of which I must first endeavour, was my daily lot to be surpassed by Edward and it is no slight task, to convey to your -to hear him praised and approved-to feel mind a distinct impression.

more prosperous and less eventful histories. With this purpose, let me entreat your attention, while I endeavour to introduce some ideas of persons and places necessary to the distinct understanding of my early history, and of that formation of character to which the seeming fatality of my life is to be traced.

Ir, by some extraordinary gift of recollection and forgetfulness, any one could distinct the county of \_\_\_\_\_, you have seen the ruins On the shore of a lonely mountain lake, in tinctly recall the actual states of his mind, in of Loch Abbey-and as I have heard you say, the several stages of life, and annihilate the wept, among the abandoned dwellings of intervals of slow transition, by which they your ancestors. Those dark and moss-grown have been gradually run into each other-as gables-those turrets, rent by the unresisted daylight fades into perfect obscurity, so that elements-those old chimneys, tenanted by the changes are only be traced by their ac- the raven, and echoing desolately to the chatcumulation-the contrasts, thus perceived, tering of the swallow and the jackdawwould be inconsistent with that sense of were the joyous scenes of domestic affection, identity, which accompanies the mind through and the haunts of kindred greeting and hos-

progress of our years, the lapse of time is My father had three children, of whom I unperceived, and our days glide away like the was the eldest—your father, the second, and sands in the hour-glass. The ideas of the and a daughter, who, as you know, married past appear not to have been, rather than to into an English family. Our domestic circle have departed; and those of the present, to was, however, much enlarged by the constant stand still in the attitude of perpetuity, pos- visits of uncles, aunts, and numerous tribes sessing the mind with the impression of an of cousins, first, second, and third, up to the established order. The man thus finds it as tenth degree at least; some of whom were hard to imagine himself a child,-as the child never wanting to swell the social group at to conceive the temper of the man. Such is Loch Abbey. Besides these-there was a the common order of natural change. But lively intercourse kept up with an extensive, there are sometimes-providentially not often though not very densely inhabited neighbour--trains of fatality; combinations so unfortu-bood; in which, to be sufficiently respectable, nate; minds so peculiarly organized; influences and to live within a day's journey, constituted so blighting; that the changes which they a neighbour. At the time to which this nar-cause are not easily explained. They are sudden, dreadful and violent, like the earthquake, tocracy, cultivated there the refined charities which breaks unexpected from the bosom of of civilized life in the same dwellings, now a sunny and fertile landscape-to astonish, mostly tenanted by a homely and half-bred confound, and destroy, and leave sterile devas- class, who have since sprung up like children tation behind. So sudden and so great has of the soil, to rapidly amassed wealth, and been the revolution of my being, from the importance it brings in its train. Alas! event of a moment, that ever since, I can how often have I felt a melancholy exultation, hardly feel myself the same. My position in the thought how few of those who might

living, but of the silent dead. Where I am My younger brother, Edward, was endowed -there is nothing like what was-and all that with many attractive and endearing qualities. remains to bind me to former days, are re- Among the youthful, he was a centre in every collections that seem to belong to pre-exist-circle-to the old, a theme of approval and fortunate promise-in afterlife happily realiz-Yet, were it not that human consciousness ed. I was his opposite in all things: and yet can trace to their source the secret working all, from the operation of one seemingly causes of moral ruin-it would be impossible minute infirmity-an excessive love of approto reconcile with probability, the occurrence bation, envenomed by a sensitiveness which myself unhappy, and think myself despised.

tition ceases as the virtual inequality of cir-steps. cumstances begins to be felt. But it was not One benign influence alone was mingled in changes of busy life might have restored me and, in truth, I felt that she would only laugh. to myself. But my solitude was haunted by In thought I not the less appropriated hera fiend in human shape; -alas! it is but too and of all my fancies of the future of life, she natural that it should be so. I could bear no was ever the principal figure of the forecompanion but a flatterer, and I became the ground. Alas! I was destined-I was desmate of base and vulgar minds. If I per-tined -- I little knew the dark fatality to which ceived this baseness, it had first mingled it-I was as one betrothed. This happy dream self with the spirit of my thoughts, and with was only permitted till the feelings of riper my notions of human nature.

creature adhered to me, as the parasite plant, looked to interested motives, favoured my which it seems the faithful guardian and sup-port. Observant and crafty, Anthony O' in the out-door ramble, it was wholly dif-Roorke was in his manner playful, simple, ferent; and childish frankness made this difand heedless-a rough, homely wit, and a ference too plain. Still was I sedulously careless, rattling address, obtained him the taught to hope. "She must get sense," it cant appellation of Honest. While the good was said, and "would never think of the fortune, which seemed on all occasions to younger brother, when she should once unawait upon all his dealing, caused the people derstand the difference." Alas! the fatal dewho knew him best, to speak of him as a long-lusion: yet I believe that it preserved my soul headed youth, who had 'wit in his folly,' and from utter baseness, while it lasted. While always 'knew what he was about.' To this she mingled in my thoughts, I could not be youth, who was first introduced to my notice; wholly base.
by his having been employed in the pantry,
Such was the dream that cast a sweetness
I took a most especial fancy—and soon made over my infancy, and that still sheds a recolhim the companion of my plays. To this lected brightness over the mountain wilds of my mother acceded, from her unwillingness Loch Abbey, and around the baronial towers

Thus the gall of bitterness was infused among among woods and mountains, which as I the earliest affections of my youth, and a grew, became my only pleasure. Anthony spirit of jealousy sprung up within me, which was always by my side—sedulously observant grew with my growth. Had I been a of my will, and, as if he could read my heart, younger brother, much of this might have speaking just what I wished to have saidbeen neutralized by other causes: for compe- or silent as the woods that hung over our

so. This cause was itself inverted, and pro-the associations of my youth-and still it duced an opposite effect. My mother acted dwells starlike amid the remembrance of unwisely; she might have taught me to do those evil hours. Even on my heart of hearts justice to the virtues of others, to estimate is yet drawn with a distinctness over which myself aright, and aim at the true nobility time can have no power-the unutterable of noble thoughts and purposes. With that beauty of Eleanor O'Connellan. Like a partiality which mothers so often shew for celestial visitant, at distant intervals, she eldest sons, she taught me to resent supe-came with her family from Castlecorragh, a riority, and to overrate myself. She taught distance of 30 miles, to stay for a few days at me to be selfish, and I became unjust. Praise the Abbey. Her presence ever, even from withheld was an injury, and every seeming our infancy, acted as a charm upon my morslight, came aggravated into a grievous in-bid and self-involved mood. In those early sult. With such feelings cankering in my days, she had yet shewn no preference for breast, when a child, my refuge was behind your father-and he seemed indifferent about my mother's chair. As I grew older, my re-her. On me, her every look fell like an ensource was a brooding and vindictive solitude, chantment, and her smiles beamed like sunhaunted by all unhappy and all evil impres-shine on my breast. Of this the lovely child sions. Had it, however, been merely soli-was quite unconscious. Edward, under this tude, with its shadows and dream-like in-influence, would have spoken-but I shrunk fluences, it had perhaps been well-the beneath the power of so much loveliness; y notions of human nature. years sprung up in our little circle. Until then I had one companion, who, selected almost Eleanor was left to me. From that—a new in childhood, clung to me through the whole order of feelings began to appear amongst of my clouded life-for what has passed since us. My mother, it is true, consulted my inone fatal moment, I cannot call life. This clinations-my father, and her parents, who which saps and withers the forest tree, of boyish passion; in the parlour we sat side by

that I should be unattended in those rambles and stately forests of Castlecorragh. Strange

it is, how the wild visions of a fanciful mind, vaguely to my morbid apprehension, I yet the daily pang of mortified ambition and uncle Richard was at all times more gentle pride, which but too often embittered my and affectionate in his demeanour than to any lonely ramble, have nearly, at this long interval one else; but I felt his kindness much as a of weary years,-passed away from my recol-lamb might be imagined to feel the playful lections of the summer paths of my paternal condescension of a tiger-it oppressed my hills: and they are glorious, with the light of spirit sadly, and I feared his smile, as others expectation and hope, which my earliest af-might have feared his frown. If he was kind fections scattered profusely-yet ah! how idly to me, I felt as if it were the purchase of my

I must endeavor to present as well as I can, in this-for he ever addressed me in the tone to your imagination, before I proceed to my and manner which men observe towards chilhapless history. Quanquam animus meminisse dren, while he made a companion of my fugit. Even now-after the lapse of half a younger brother Edward, and even consulted century—the awful form of my injured uncle his opinion on matters of importance. Richard, as I saw him last-rises with the memory of his name; and stands like a phan-which must needs be a long one, were I to

I am approaching.

ence a constraint. When he was near, I was and filled me with dreadful forebodings, and not quite myself-his spirit overshadowed startled suspicions, enough to be the punishmine; and in spite of involuntary respect, this ment of a fiend. One incident may be selecfeeling afterwards grew to something very ted, as it may serve to illustrate the state of much resembling hate.

Abbey, even when spoken of in the family, I shall pass to deeds of maturer and darker never failed to communicate a shock to my years. nerves. When he came, a sudden faintness One day, when I was about 18, an express followed the intelligence. When I chanced came to the Abbey, that uncle Richard was to be alone in his presence, I felt as if my life dangerously ill—and not expected to survive was fluttering in his grasp. I could not resist many days. My parents and brother were the impression; which was, I believe correct, intensely anxious, and so was I-but, how difthat his eye looked me through—that all my ferent were our feelings. Mine was a fear-inmost weaknesses were seen, despised, cen-ful feverish hope. At the same time, let me sured or derided. But there was wth this say, that I did not without a struggle acquia less describable sentiment, probably attribu-esce in this unnatural feeling-nay, I even table to some remote early impression on a too tried to oppse to it all the kindly recollections impressible mind. I felt a dark and shadowy I could muster, and was thus enabled to sense of some disastrous and terrific influence, wear a decorous countenance of external which he was in some unknown way, to have sympathy. But nature and habit were too

will return so mixed up and interfused among conceived to have a distinct form, and futurithe recollections of place, and the realities of tion within the recess of his mind. This imlife: that the bitterness of wounded feeling pression may best be conceived, by calling to and disappointed affection, from which they mind the manner in which the terrors of auwere a refuge or a balm, is nearly lost to the perstition will often cling in spite of rational remembrance. The brooding jealousy, and disbelief. Strange to say, that to me, my soul-and if he praised me, I translated it One more person of principal importance into a sneer. Indeed, there was some justice

tom among the shadows of the tomb to which relate the many incidents which might serve to illustrate the position and influence of this Among all the visitors at Loch Abbey, the combination of circumstances in forming my most loved, and most anxiously expected, was character. I might describe countless occamy uncle ltichard-the day of his arrival sions of boyish enjoyment, or affection, or was as a festival to old and young-there was vanity, interrupted by a keen glance, an ina smile of gladness and hilarity on every telligent smile, or a whisper interpreted by countenance, even to the humblest menial who the jealousy of morbid pride. I could tell of led round his horses, or carried his valise up prudent interferences and constraints, ever the back stairs. Whether, from some im-traced to the suggestions of uncle Richard. pression received in childhood—or from the But there is not time, and I must trust to peculiarity of my nature—or most likely your own perceptions of character, to impress from both of these causes—to me alone his you with some notion of the atmosphere of coming was an object of fear, and his pres-fatality, which grew over my spirit as I grew, mind, to which it actually helped to give a In my father's lifetime; his visits to the determinate form and direction-after which

over my destiny, which, though it appeared strong. Should my uncle die-I was hence-

forth free-my younger brother's star would no longer have the ascendency over mine-it

the road from Ballyborough, ruminating over since thrown over half a century of years, the blackness of their shadow. O'Roorke was with me, but, with him, I felt Many changes had taken place:--my parwatched me with a thoughtful eye; I did not and brooding habits which had much in-then rightly read his looks. The courier creased as I grew to manhood. was soon within hail-for he broke into a gal- I had yet a strong desire which I was

Strange to say, I felt a moment's gladness brought me often to Ballyborough, where my fluttering over the darkness of my breast. - uncle anxiously tried to detain me. Was it a momentary sympathy with the tone His authority-strange to say-still held

horseman.

thirty years to come, he'll be up to-morrow, mour met with the keen and playful, yet not and at the Abbey to Christmas." My heart, less severe retort of my uncle's superior wit. In these moments of defeat and humiliation, down like lead into its lowest recess of guilty my resource was the solitude of Loch Abbey, prostration. I had just strength to utter whither I retired to brood among the woods, two words of insincere thankfulness, with the and by the lonely mountain lake. Here I cal-wretched conviction that no one was deceived. led up, and satiated scheme after scheme of Before I could recover my presence of mind, vindictive feeling—in the visions of a splen-the fellow had galloped off. One glance from O'Roorke, that seemed the reflection of my thoughts, completed the degrading impression, and by awakening the self-justifying pride of my solicit. of my spirit—fixed and developed in my Edward, and by my own restless desire to be breast a feeling that was no more to leave me master of my estates:—of which O'Roorke until it had done its fatal work.

### CHAPTER II.

was thus I thought—and the portentous su-perstition of my heart would be dissolved.— I trust, you are prepared to enter into the I must now pass over some years; and, as Could I forbear to hope. Alas! how much spirit of the subsequent events, will briefly sum wickedness did this brief struggle develop up the peculiar circumstances under which within me-I can never forget the hour when I was placed at that dreadful period which at the account came of my uncle's recovery. once converted the visionary fears of my I was walking up a height that overlooked youth, into the guilt and remorse which have

myself alone. From time to time, we were ents were dead-Edward and I grown upboth on the watch for the expected courier- your aunt Edith married-my uncle Richard and, impatient of suspense, my ear was pain- was my guardian, and, though I was twentyed with listening for the distant tramp. At three, still managed my estate-a task to last I caught it faintly from a distance, and a which I was myself unequal. Edward resi sickening eagerness seized me, which made ded with my uncle whenever he came from my heart beat with distressing force-and an the university-I generally remained at Loch uncontrollable tremor took possession of ev. Abbey, which I loved, and which by its wildery limb. Anthony sat upon a stone and ness and loneliness, best suited those morbid

lop as he approached the avenue-"Good ashamed to declare, to become the free masnews, good news, Master Joe-good news, ter of my own estates, and to escape from the huzza!" shouted he, as he cantered up.

of exultation? It was I think a momentary my spirit bound by the viewless links of cuserror. What news could be good for my distom, fear and unconscious respect. He was eased mind, but that which my soul desired always right when we differed-and I had so eagerly. Nor was this impulse, brief as sense enough to feel it. My submission was it was, quite unperceived by others-I was yet against the grain of my inclination-and scarely aware of it myself, when I began to a constrained and nervous petulance supplied reprove the courier for his inhuman rejoic, the place of resistance. My uncle always ing-Anthony's eye grew keenly significant. met this with calm and dignified forbearance; "Well, that's queer, sure enough!" said the so that my bitterness recoiled upon its morbid source. Often upon these occasions, was I caught myself, but without recovering my presence of mind—"Is not my poor uncle—"I stopped short, but the man finished my sentence—"Dead? bless your heart, he's worth a hundred thousand dead for these both checked and angered, by an expressive silence, or by a glance of disappointed kindness, and gentlemanly surprise at uncalled for rudeness. Often, however, were these petulant discharges of an accrimonious humans with the keep and playful yet not assured me the management was quite easy.

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He seemed, indeed, on this point, more anx-automatic machinery. With the help of ious than myself, and ever contrived to intro-these evil agents, my gloomy and misgiving duce the subject when we were alone. I had mind was ever at work. In my uncle's kindsoon reason to know that my uncle himself est acts, I could only see evil designs and the became no less anxious to accede to my de-portents of approaching misfortune. What sire-and a little time would doubtless have good, I thought, can follow from his interferproved it-but the hand of my fate was upon ence-deprived of the power to oppose the

ground. I was afraid of compelling the dear ways of young ladies." girl to pledge herself to opposition, and was "How do you mean, Tony?" satisfied that Edward, for whom she had an "Did you notice, Master Joe, how merry for a different arrangement in behalf of Ed-ward, and as I learned from himself, had of-sant." fered large sacrifices to obtain it. But in this "What could he tell her, man."
he was compelled to give away. When I was "I'm sure I dont know. I heard him say antipathies, which I felt towards others.

ful days had not left me. Wherever I went, hands by myself; all worked incessantly to fill the cloud of destiny hung above my path, my mind with fears, suspicions, and forebodand cast its chilling shadow upon my heart, ings of fatality. O'Roorke never ceased to The demon, O'Roorke, too, held his place at hint darkly, what was but the echo of my my side, and an increased power over my ac-thoughts, that my uncle's whole conduct was tions. He knew my secret infirmities, and for the purpose of lulling suspicion, and could move me to his purpose with as much preparatory to some brief and summary methease and certainty as the juggler regulates his od of "putting me out of the way." Such a

match, he enters upon a pretended treaty to At this time, my visits to Castlecorragh render the proceedings abortive. To this I were also frequent. They were always to me ascribed his confidential interviews with Eleoccasions of the most painful interest .- anor and Edward: after which both seemed There had been for some years an express so suddenly cheered. Hence, too, the penetra-understanding among both families, that on ting and significant looks which I could percoming of age I was to be admitted as an ceive always passing between them. Often, acknowled suitor to Lady Eleanor. While too, as we rambled at Loch Abbey or Balliher reluctance, and my own accursed timidity borough, would O'Roorke endeavour to fos--during the whole period kept this under-ter these doubts. "Well, well," would he standing as much as possible in the back remark, "there's nothing so queer as the

obvious preference, was kept at a distance by Lady Eleanor looked after talking with the the policy of the senior parties. Uncle old fox" (so he always called uncle Richard) Richard, as I had become aware, was anxious "in the window yesterday. I'm sure he was

just of age, a formal adjustment of prelimin-something about Mr. Edward, that brought aries was discussed between him and Lord up a fine blush into her face any how." Such -, of which I was apprised; and, in conse-passing and apparently trivial observations, quence, spent much of my time at Castlecor-without seeming intention or effect, but dexrah, in order that I might make my advances, terously contrived and varied, so as to work as usual on such occasions. Instead of ad-together for a single impression, were the orvancing, I felt myself to be rather losing dinary means by which this artful knave alground-and though Eleanor, in compliance ways succeeded in guiding all my diseased with her parents, lent herself to my attentions and overwrought passions to his purpose. -it was yet in such a manner as to check Such dexterity had he attained that, as I have every disposition which might have led me to since discovered, he used to measure out the more explicit addresses. She omitted no oc-effects which he desired with the most casion for hints that chilled my ardour and fatal precision. Under this governance the checked my pride. In truth, she said bitter impression of my mind was, that uncle Richthings, which appeared, as they were, alien ard would not forsake the interests of Edfrom her nature; and daily I began to feel ward, and that if he seemingly did so, it was myself more subdued and tongue-tied in her only to further them more effectually by setpresence. This fearful vacillation was ano-ting aside those interests which he could not ther ingredient in the poisoned caldron of my control. His frequent conferences with his fate. It kept up an irritating discontent and legal advisers; the general opinion that he had self-reproach, which gave a keener and more bequeathed his own property to Edward; his bitter energy to the fears, resentments, and former urgency with the Castlecorragh family in his favour: and above all, the black in-Meanwhile, the dark phantom of my youth-ternal presage of ill to be received at his

I have described. Both alas, were to be at my elbow. cured, by realities still more terrific.

The first act of this dark tragedy was soon day," said the cunning scoundrel.
to commence, and you are now prepared to "Why, Tony," I answered, "I do not think comprehend what otherwise might appear matters so very unpromising after all." out of the course of nature, and is indeed to "You are thinking that all must be fair as for although I was unaffected by any actual ance. derangement of the brain, the effects of mor-bid passion, overheated fancy, and an ex-have, just now, sent him out of the way if citable system, were by no means dissimi- he wished him to have Lady Eleanor."

lar in their workings.

bey and Ballyborough.

recesses, and trackless ways communicated him." to a fanciful mind-with the exertion of I felt a chill of horror creeping over my wandering through its difficult passes; all skin. "Now, Tony," said I, "speak plain, tended to soothe and relieve the nervous irri- what do you mean.' tability of my temperament. Filled at the same time with romance, and the haunting like to say evil of any gentleman; but I think mystery which had grown up with me:—I was never free from numberless fancies of "I dont know what you're at," said I, with treachery and lurking ambush. The slight-passionate impatience; but I believe you est suggestion, my fancy worked into form, think it no matter what happens." and my fears embodied into seeming reality. "That would be hard any way, Master Joe. I went armed with poinard and pistols, and protected by the presence of the traitorous O'Roorke. Thus equipped and accompanied, I spent most of my time, in either place, in the lonely hills and dark old woods, where I found the gloom congenial to my

"That would be hard any way, Master Joe. It would be a bad day that I wouldn't die for your honour; but I'll show the reason of the thing—\* \* forgive me if I wrong any body; dont you know that the old fox would go through fire and water for Master Edward?" I nodded assent. brooding fancies.

One day while we were remaining at my uncle's, we went out early after breakfast in-to the mountains. My uncle had walked to visit a neighbouring friend; Edward had returned to the University of Dublin; and I felt that sense so pleasing to the dark and solitary spirit, of having the world to my We turned our steps along a path oak, half way up a long hill; the path was advanced, and that with his own help too." the shortest to Castlecorragh, and I had been "Ough, that's to blind the country and put of late accustomed to take it unconsciously. away suspicion."

notion was but too native to my own mode of O'Roorke, of course, was at my elbow; we thinking. It was the impression of my life, pushed our way through the tangling copses, that some tragic fate awaited me, and that or threaded the narrow path through the my uncle was to be the actor or the instru-dimness of the leafy labyrinth, which sprung There is a vindictive sense of injury luxuriantly among the rocky masses of the which often called into action, becomes a dis-steep hill, opening now and then into little ease of the heart: which seeks its own action grassy glades, or more darkly twining across for its relief, and takes a morbid pleasure in the black interstices of some rocky cave, the thoughts by which it is increased. This such as this wild spot abounded with. I was was my disease,-it was complicated with the warm with exertion and less disposed to give impression of that mysterious fatalism which way to morbid fancies-but the tempter was

"Well, Master Joe, your honour is lively to

be only imagined by referring it to the im-the favourite is gone to Dublin, Master Joe," pulses of a mind under the action of madness; he observed, after a pause of some continu-

"Then I beg your pardon, sir," he replied; I was in the constant habit of rambling in "but you are very easily deceived by your unthe woods and on the hills both at Lochab-cle: now that's the very reason why the old fox sent him away. Sure you know very well The magnificent gloom of that wild tract that he is the very devil at scheming, and -the mountain air-the sense of indepen-thinks it best to keep the young one out of dence which its wild heights, depths, savage the way of suspicion till the coast is clear for

I nodded assent.

"Do you think he cares for your honour?" "No, ' I muttered harshly between my

"Well then, does any one ever remember

"There's a good deal in what you say; which led through a wilderness of stunted but what can he do now; matters are too far

was breaking out all over me.

repairing the old cell under the foundations no people with him." strangers in a lone place like this."

I could not speak above my breath, "It is a "Sir, it was nothing but a blackbird."

gloomy spot, let us leave it.'

fancy occupied itself in devising all sorts of ry, Tony," said I, resolving to compose my-pursuits and ambuscades, and in exhausting self; yet in some degree pleased at being all devices of flight, concealment and defence.

After walking half a mile further, O'Roorke "Well, sir, your uncle-I mean his grandgreyly over head. "Here," said O'Roorke, down"-a crashing of rotten boughs at a litis the very spot where the old fox's grand-tle distance stopped the narrative. "Save tather met his end, in his own attempt at us," whispered O'Roorke. I had given one murder."

that he attempted murder.

people wouldn't affront your feelings; but the himself. story is well known among the people."

"I never heard a word of it."

as we walked on. of in the country for very queer ways. So alarmed cry of remonstrance; the glance of that the young gentleman was out of his rea-the agonized and reproachful eye; the strong son, and he got hold of him and shut him up expiring shudder \* \* "In God's name, in the very same dark cell that's now clear- Tony," said I, "what has happened?" ing out under the abbey. Well, this went on "You had better not name God, Mr. Joe, for a little time, and every body was begin-here.' ning to talk no more about the matter, when one morning there was a great alarm in the all too true! I was an assassin; I had taken a abbey: the young lad had escaped during the step from which there was no return. A new night. Well, sir, dear, the old gentleman and terrible consciousness fell over me, alwas furious, and immediately employed per-most like that preternatural change which sons to scour the whole country in pursuit; may be supposed to follow the sentence of but he had, himself, received private inform-the last judgment of a guilty spirit. The ation that the young lad was hiding in these lifeless form before me dispelled the morbid very mountains, so, thinks he to himself, I'll suspicions of a life. I felt the accursed realnow make sure work of it. The old boy was ity: I was thenceforth the slave of terror and famous all the world over for his resolution, conscience; the property of the law; the ab-and just the very moral of your uncle Rich-horence of humanity. Yet, for a moment, it ard in all his ways; he knew that people was too much to believe. I roused myself wouldn't look too closely into the death of strongly. "Tony," said I, "have you slain an eccentric young gentleman of whom no my uncle?" The man smiled with a fiend-one knew much, and who was strange in his like meaning—I understood him but too well.

"Suspicion!-Of what?" A cold sweat ways at all times. So the old lad coolly put his pistols in his pocket and took his way "I'd like to know what the masons were over this path-he knew it was best to have

of the abbey for; and I'd thank any sensible Here there was a sudden rustling among person that would tell me who'd be the wiser the thickets. I started, and took out one of if a young gentleman was to be waylaid by my pistols, which I had cocked, and was, I believe, about to fire. O'Roorke, with great I looked keenly round, and whispered, for coolness, interrupted his narrative, and said,

I gnashed my teeth with fury at being We went on silently; I was impatient to started so, and swore I'd shoot the bird, but get out of this gloomy spot; and my active it was not to be seen. "Go on with the sto-

paused before a hollow place, from which a father-went for a long time cautiously tall black and damp looking cliff rises for beating about, and prying carefully along about thirty feet up the hill; the branches of every path: his object was to come unpera few birchen trees mingled around its sum-ceived on the poor lad. He had just reached mit through which a clouded sky appeared the deadman's cliff, and was peeping up and step forward, and the light broke strongly "I know the story very well," said I, "of through the hazel boughs which I pushed his being found here dead; but I never heard aside with my left hand, when, within five paces of me, in the centre of a narrow glade, "Oh! your honor is one of the family; and over which the path ran, stood uncle Richard

The fatal'moment was, indeed, arrived .

O'Roorke looked thoughtfully on the path I leaned against a tree in a state of torpor; a "Well," said he, "there rough hand upon my shoulder shook me into was a young gentleman of large possessions, horrid consciousness: vet it seemed like a a brother to his own wife; and he was talked ghastly dream, too horrible to be true; the what does the old boy do, but he makes out appeal; the clasped hand and sinking form;

as yet alone; no one but myself knows what sane mind ever truly conceived. you have done. I think we ought to conceal At last, night began to fall over the plains

bore the dead body to a small cavernous voice of his master now and again came up opening among a confused heap of stones, from beyond the still woods. Calmer feelround which the fern grew luxuriantly; and ings began to arise in my worn-out mind as having forced it in, we drew a heap of decay-I descended into a demesne over which I ed briers over the narrow mouth of the ca-thought my own power would henceforth sivern-it was a sickening task.

We pushed, for about a quarter of an hour, rapidly up the hill until we stood upon the topmost ridge. Here we stopped to breathe. "Sir," said O'Roorke, "it is not fit that we I pass by some details which would not be should be seen together till evening. I'll just consistent with this brief narration. I would step down to the house and see that all is have returned at once to the abbey, but quiet: you can follow in a few hours, when O'Roorke, who now became rather dictatoyou steady yourself;-if any body were to rial, would not suffer this, as it would awak-

looks."

ny?" I answered.

the shadow of death into the region "where alarm. wandered through various scenes of height was the only near neighbour, on foot and unand declivity; and undergoing a hundred attended. He therefore proposed an imme-

He spoke in a whisper: "Master Joe, we are changes of thought and feeling, such as no

the corpse quickly, and leave the place—if and moorlands beneath me. I looked over any one comes you are lost."

With me the terror of death was habitually alarm had been excited. I could dimly peruppermost; for it had been sedulously foster-ceive the smoke rising from the chimneys ed from infancy; and now the prospect lay over the parlour wing, and a faint candle frightfully near-and what a death! I be-light from the steward's hall. The cowcame animated into tenfold strength. We herd's dog was barking in the fields, and the

lence whispering curiosity.

# CHAP. III.

meet you now, it would all be known by your en suspicion. He insisted that I should put a bold face on the matter and see it out.

"You are not going to leave me alone, To- Ballyborough, besides myself and O'Roorke, contained none but the servants; these were "O, never fear," said he, with the same not surprised at their master not returning, revolting smile, "I'll not desert you any how as he was accustomed to be detained at a near don't go up till it gets dusk." relation's to whom he frequently walked over I stood in a kind of torpid thought for an the hills. That evening and the next day, stant. When I looked round O'Roorke therefore, all went on quietly, although it was was just disappearing among the trees far remarked by the butler that his master would down. I sate upon a projecting fragment of have sent for his dressing-case and clothes. a broken cliff, and relapsed into a gloomy Upon the third day the family, with whom torpor which might well illustrate the pass- he was supposed to be, drove to the door, age of the soul through the dark valley of and, as I apprehended, there was a speedy

hope never comes." Slowly and terribly dis- While I was endeavouring to collect mytinct the few years of my youth rose up be-self, Mr. Blake sent to request my presence. fore me, and the images of the past shook I met him in the library; and though there their heads against me in scorn and reproach. was in his inquiries and deportment no more Every thing appeared in a new light, a sober than friendly solicitude about my uncle, and certainty of shame and sorrow; my uncle sympathy with the fears for his safety, which Richard's thousand acts of kindness, for to conceal embarrassment, I rather violently bearance, and misconstrued love; there never expressed; yet I found it difficult to resist the was a deed of his which I could not trace to impression that I was suspected by him. In some good or generous feeling. In the midst truth, as he afterwards declared, he was of all his benevolent cares for my welfare; in struck by something unusual and not character prime of his life of worth, I had—teristic of my usual habits, and without susthought itself refused to dive into the black pecting the facts, could not help looking at abyss of remorse. I shouted out till the me with some surprise. I proposed sending cliffs and wild woods echoed, as if a legion of to the houses of the different persons with fiends were lurking round. I was struck with whom he was in habits of intimacy. But superstitious terror, and starting to my feet Mr. B- observed that he would not have I rushed away along the hill. Till night I gone any where to stay unless to himself, who

diate inquiry and search among the wild and all his life died by a rope on the front of the

solitary places where it was likely that some county jail."

accident might have occurred.

I had not, since the event, seen the pistol the cold and stony features of death, as he no recollection of it. Was it still, thought and revolting spectacle-so familiar and yet to betray its guilty owner?

I called O'Roorke aside, and having taken paralyzing impression.

where it lay.

Tony, and take it away."

over the corpse, and pretend to be tired with that I was safe. searching."

"Well, but can't you come with me?"

ger on the innocent, Master Joe-you were bold enough to do the thing."

"Well, but the pistol."

"It is better to die at once," said I, "than to and I affirmed that I had searched all round live dependant upon any rascal's silence."

he answered, "A little word is easier said where I had been seated on the stones. And than recalled; but Master Joe, sure I have we went on for some miles, trying in the renothing to gain by your death; I would not cesses of the hills, and wherever a precipi-

I turned sick with horror; the fellow add-O'Roorke, who was present, with others of ed coolly, "Every one will be on the hill bethe upper servants, now proposed that he and fore you, sir-run for the bare life or you'll I should undertake the path along the hills, be too late." I made no reply; but rushing as being accustomed to ramble through every down stairs, I soon reached the hill, and, look-glen and wood in that quarter. While it was thus arranging, one of the servants came in Blake standing among a crowd of people on to say that a peasant had met my uncle on the steps of the hall-door. I dashed onward the first day of his absence, about a mile off, along the path, and soon reached the too faon a by-path leading off the bridle road to miliar spot. My first impulse was to look \* \* \* up to those very woods. That the man, round for the pistol-it was vain; I next who was a maker of hurdles, had been bar-glanced upon the spot where my uncle fellgaining for some underwood with my uncle, a heap of withered leaves concealed it. Last who bade him follow him up into the hill. I cast my eyes toward the cavern; half a do-The man, having to leave a load of peat at zen crows were perched upon it; and many his cabin about half a mile further down the more were seated upon the surrounding road, went home, and returned to look for wood, or flying across the narrow glade with my uncle, whom he was much surprised at a lazy wing. I gained the spot-to my hornot being able to find. It may be supposed ror the covering had been torn away from the that the alarm was much increased by this hole;—the chilling sight within was exposed account. Another very alarming recollection to view! I stood for a moment rooted to the now, for the first time, shot across my mind; spot. My uncle Richard met my glance with with which the fatal deed was done. I had lay stiffly among the cold stones, a ghastly I, lying on the ground where it could not fail so full of horror. I recollected the emergency of my position, and strove against the The sight added him to my own apartment, I mentioned the little to my contempt of death, and I set with circumstance. He told me to be under no vigor about the work of concealment. I first alarm as to the pistol, which he had conceal collected several armfuls of withered leaves ed near the spot, so well that no one could and tossed them into the hole, so as entirely find it, unless he should choose to describe to conceal its inmate. I then, with great exertion, brought together the heaviest frag-"Had you not better hasten to the spot, ments of broken rock, which lay in heaps around, and wedged them closely in, building "The pistol is safe enough, but you had them up on every side. I lastly restored the better lose no time in going yourself, Master trampled fern to its natural appearance, and Joe; if any one is there before you, you must when I saw that all was secure I felt my conbe found out-take your seat upon the stones fidence wonderfully restored, for I now felt

All this was not long completed when I heard the approach of several voices through "Oughagh, there is no use in drawing dan-the trees; and recollecting O'Roorke's advice, I sat down upon the stones which I had just heaped together, and put on the appearance of one resting from fatiguing exertions. "Don't mind the pistol-it's best where it Mr. Blake and his party soon emerged from the woods; he only observed that my impa-I was angry for a moment, in spite of fear, tience had exposed me to needless fatigue, where we stood. As I came down to meet A cold smile crossed the villain's face, as them, all suspicion was turned from the place have it said that a man I kept company with tous spot was known. Night came on, and

To this I was advised to add a large sum-I you, and ye must not meet." made it a thousand. O'Roorke insisted that There was reason too in this; so, as I felt suspicion; and I could not help saying, "I saidam not willing to pay so much for treachery."

"Let it be the reward of silence, Master

Joe," said he.

"Tony, I understand you perfectly, now." this fatal drama. "So best, sir, -so best: we'll agree all the

I now began to feel new causes of fear and respect on the part of O'Roorke, an undis-communication with others. He pretended his power; and, while he kept up the appear-meet any one without the risk of betraying ances which were necessary to deceive others, myself. He thus obtained the management he never suffered me to forget that he led me of everything, and became master of my in-by a halter, and only allowed me to live for come, as well as tyrant of my person. Inhis own views. Such was the dreadful sus-deed he never allowed me an hour alone, unpicion which began to haunt me.

The reward produced no other result than tage to himself. that of renewing my terrors for some days. It was upon one of these occasional abmore. O'Roorke received my promissory sences, that I received an unexpected visit note for the money, and startled my fears from Lord A -. The porter had been afresh by the perfect indifference with which strictly enjoined by O'Roorke to deny me to

he took it.

be advisable to see Eleanor-for a few hours pressions, the man at once admitted his lordat least: I would then, I thought, settle my ship. affairs, and visit the continent until all inqui- I was very much affected by the interview, ry should cease. In a tone of assumed in- which gave me some additional information difference I bade O'Roorke order my horses, of my uncle's kindness to me. He had been as I would ride over to Castlecorragh.

business there.'

"I think I should know best."

tlecorragh for all that."

"I think you got enough, Tony."

"What will satisfy you."

"I'll tell you to-morrow, at the Abbey." answered my look.

Mr. B returned home. The following "I'll tell you what it is, Master Joe, if you day there was a meeting of the nearest mag- are discovered at all it wont be to my credit, istrates, and a reward of two hundred pounds so you must follow my advice till all is over. was proclaimed for any information which To-night we go to the Abbey. Your brother might lead to the discovery of my uncle is to be here to-morrow; he's too many for

less would betray indifference. This propo-it necessary to yield, I seized the latter sal of his at first excited a very unpleasant words, and appearing to muse a little, I

"I believe you are right, Tony; I will go to

the Abbey.'

We went to the Abbey that evening,-and I have now to prepare you for the next act of

### CHAP. IV.

alarm. I had evidently exchanged the hu- Of the next few days at Lochabbey, every mane and tempered influence of a relation one afforded me some new glimpse of the and a gentleman, for the control of a ruffian, horrors of my position .- O'Roorke had the There was, even in the appearance of formal most perfect mastery over me, and cut off all guised assumption of authority. I was in that I was yet too nervous, and could not less when engaged in securing some advan-

all persons; but O'Roorke was much disliked I now, however, thought that I had done by every one about the Abbey; and it could all that could be done for the present; and not have escaped notice, that he exercised a having received a pressing letter from Lord strange and unaccountable influence over all -, some time before, I thought it would my actions: under the influence of these im-

arranging my affairs, for the purpose of a "Indeed, then, you'll do no such thing, final settlement with me; and had fully ar-Master Joe," drawled out the wretch, with a ranged with Lord A- the preliminaries to chilling smile upon his lips. "You have no my intended marriage with Lady Eleanor. A near day had been fixed for the meeting of all parties; and my uncle had been with his "May be so,-but you'll not go near Cas-agent, on the completion of some needful documents, upon the fatal day that deprived me of my only friend. To these communica-"You think a poor boy's conscience cheap tions, his lordship added a pressing invitation to Castlecorragh. My brother Edward, he said, had been invited to meet me, and was at present there. This last intelligence gave I stared with rage and surprise; the fellow me no great satisfaction, but it determined me. I at once accepted the invitation.

try one more chance for freedom.

I remained cruelly torn with doubt, reed breast and brain. A new thought flashed you follow my desire." over my soul,-there was a chance,-

me. I resolved to humour him thoroughly. would win my way with Edward, and his He gave me one quick glance, and then look-friends. Should it fail, my own safety reing, as was his way, down upon the floor, he quired its destruction. I therefore remarked, remarked, in his usual drawling tone:

"Well-what if I have?"

of obvious internal effort, such as is usual to mother's who, though now living in the abmost persons, when it becomes necessary to bey, had a house in the village, which, I beconquer some habitual feeling, or to propose lieve, yet remains on the other side of the something likely to excite opposition. This lake; he would, he said, go for it in the even-I understood at once, and was prepared for ing. silence, I recalled to mind my own determi-opportunity I desired was arrived,-I could nation, and resolved to yield, with seeming meet the villain on his path. But a second readiness, to the most extravagant proposal, thought satisfied me, that it would be unsafe and turn it, in some way, to my own designs to leave the will where he had concealed it. He continued thus for an unusual time, look-I therefore resolved to await the fortune of ing still on the floor, and fiddling with the the next day, and satisfied myself by desiring corner of his coat. At last he spoke:-

it."

"Very well,-very well,-if it must be so, ruin. there's no more need be said, Tony," said I

of surprise; he did not expect so easy an as-less for sleep, and after tossing for a while, sent. He pondered a little longer, and I saw in feverish wakefulness, I left my bed and that something, about which he was more walked to the window, where I continued for anxious, was to come next.

with it."

therefore added calmly:-

felt, of course, the difficulty, but resolved to "Speak out; I know that I am in vour

power, and must pay the price."

"Well, sir, I am glad that your honour is morse, and fear. In all my wretchedness I inclined to reason; and it is not anything that had not, till now, so fully appreciated my fall. you have a right to keep that I am for asking How bright was the happiness I had blighted from you. Ballyborough is left, by a will, to in that fatal instant: how much forbearance, your brother, but I have secured the will. worth, and faithful friendship I had outrage. Now, as your honor comes in as heir-at-law, ously extinguished. Alas! could I offer my- what I desire is this, to have the estate sold self, black with crime, to be the mate of that in your honor's name, and the price left with pure mind!-was I to bind her with the me." I stared with involuntary astonishloathsome chain that bound me!-was I to ment;-he went on: "You know there's no expose her to the shame of my discovery!- great love between ye two: if Master Ned was I to lose her! These, with many such gets the estate, he'll have the lady too; so that thoughts swept, like clouds across my agitatit will be killing two birds with one stone, if

It suddenly flashed upon my thoughts, that "I will play out the game," shouted I, as whatever I might do, it would be advisable to the door opened, and my tyrant stood before secure the will. Should my plan succeed, it that until the will should be safe in my own "So, Master Joe, you have seen Lord hands, it would be impossible to act as the steps he required would draw on inquiry as to my right. To this he agreed, but said that O'Roorke stood for some time, in a state the will had been concealed by him at his

some fresh impertinence. During this short For a moment, it occurred to me that the that he should not delay, and not fail to let "Master Joe, I have always been true to me have the will on the moment of his reyou, and will be so still; but it is fair that I turn. I felt galled by the gleam of malicious should take care of myself, too. I cannot see triumph that sat on the fellow's countenance; your honour come into the power of the and could not fully divest myself of a fear - family, and there must be an end to that there was still some concealed expedient of cunning villainy, prepared for my utter

Evening drew slowly on, and after it night; and after vainly waiting for O'Roorke, I The fellow looked up, with an expression sought my room: I was in a mood too resthalf an hour, looking listlessly out upon the "Well, Tony," said I, forcing a sneer, "out clouds as they swept before the wind, which now began to fall violently around the old Again he looked with surprise, and I felt building, disclosing by fits the watery moon, that it would be easy to overact my part; I that seemed struggling through their broken masses, or throwing down faint gleams of

was strongly agitated myself, and the com- now left me. parison between my own dark secrets, and I stood for a long time half undressed .the impatience of a doubtful enterprise, yet, will have that paper back before to-morrow under the influence of the late train of suffer- night." ing and crime, I felt so changed, that I looked I lay many hours awake, perplexing mysash, but ere I could succeed in this, I saw a signs, than it was to my safety. female figure pass swiftly into the shrubbery considering on what I should do, I fell into a underneath; and the wind swelled into a troubled sleep. rougher gust, as I thought I could distinguish The next day was to me the longest I ever perplexed; but, upon reflection, satisfied my-for the following I was to be expected at self that it could not in any way concern my Castlecorragh, and the obstacle lay yet to be present situation. One thing was too clearly removed. But how, and by what a deed! intelligible, O'Roorke could have, as matters For this I was now nerved, both with the stood, no interest in betraying me; all his in-firmness of desperation, and by those fallacies terests were in the contrary direction. I which seem to lurk always near the guilty banished the intruding fear, and was about desire or evil purpose. "It is justice," to step into my bed, when I was startled by thought I. "The act was all his own. I the quick opening of my door. I had no have been the hapless instrument of crime; it time for speculation; a couple of seconds is fit that I should be that of its punishment." brought my tyrant into the stream of moon- Thus did I pass the hours endeavouring to light which, almost at the same instant, came convert the pangs and fears of conscience, in at the window.

neighbours watching me. You bid me come so barren of resource. But I was also imto you at once with the will, or I'd have staid pressed with an extreme sense of the necessitill morning."

but he lingered on.

"Sir," he said, "another cause of delay all precautions. was the drawing up of a legal paper, neces- While I was thus engaged, accident detersary to empower me to act for your honor, mined my proceedings. It was some hours in taking the necessary steps for selling the past noon, when O'Roorke, as was very usual, lands; and it will be wanting in the course of surprised me in my absorbed and thoughtful the morning, so I thought your honor might mood. I felt a fear lest the villain had been like to sign it without delay."

impatiently.

ed at the thought; "we must act discreetly, with wonder. A smile crossed the ruffian's for a time,-give me the paper."

table, and I signed my name, almost in the gentlemanlike attitude and tone, he said:

light, followed by gigantic shadows, over the dark, to a paper, the horrible contents of troubled surface of the waters beneath. I which I little suspected at the moment-He

stormy prospects, and the wild, obscure, and "The knave," thought I, "has outwitted desolate scenes forced itself upon me. I felt himself after all. I can now act freely; and

upon myself with a kind of incredulous won-self for a plan of action; and was, from time der .- While I was revolving over various to time, disturbed by remote sounds, which, expedients, I thought that I heard the window had I thought it possible, I should have asof a small closet opening, and voices whisper- cribed to some drunken revel in the pantry: ing upon the wind. I applied my eye close but I could not imagine O'Roorke to commit to the pane, but could not obtain a view close so great an oversight, at a moment when seenough to the wall. I now tried to lift the cresy was no less important to his own de-

the sound of the closing window. I felt much passed. It was the last that remained to me; into the self-approval of virtue. But I had "This is an unseasonable hour, sir," said other thoughts to settle; the deed was yet to I, as sternly as I could; "I sat up late for be done; and I ruminated a thousand schemes in vain. Every thing I could devise was ob-"I could not help myself; I had some of the jectionable. I was surprised to find myself ty of caution: crimes I had often heard, were "Give me the will." He handed it to me accompanied by infatuation,-and the murin silence: I thought he would have retired, derer seldom fails to do something which may lead to his detection: I resolved to take

hearing my inmost thoughts -- a faculty which "It will do tomorrow, sir," answered I, I always fancied to be possessed by him. He had thrown aside his ordinary attire, and "Perhaps 'twill be right to have some wit- was now handsomely equipped in a smart riding-dress, which I at once recognized as my "I do not see the necessity," said I, alarm-last new suit of clothes. I opened my eyes face, as he whipped his boot with a light There was pen and ink on my dressing-silver-handled whip; and trying to assume a

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"You know, sir, it is necessary to make a ing out over the water edge. In other spots respectable appearance, or we might excite these features changed into a narrow line of suspicion. In order to save your feelings, silvery sand and pebble, or a shallow and and prevent injury, I have brought some per-muddy patch of bulrushes, extending some sons from another place to act for us. We way into the lake. At one particular spot, are to meet at the Lodge this evening, and I about half a-mile on, where the ground had am come for the key.

hills, nearly three miles off, in which I was though shallow; it was thickly grown with much accustomed to pass my time in summer. furze, which rose to the height of several feet I was now, I felt, much favoured in my ob-above it. It was preserved as a fox-covert.

ject by this lucky move.

are strangers here."

"You may depend upon it, sir." " But you may be seen together."

but we come from different quarters to the for close above it arose another awful height, Lodge."

watched by many." I'll steal out, by-and-by, like a fox, over the cause, I reasoned myself into all the feelwaterside.

as I handed him the key.

Again tapping his boots, with an important air, he turned on his heel, and left me .- fell darkly over the broad lake, and while the I heard him rattling his whip against the hollow of the hill shut out the surrounding staircaise, as he descended; and felt the con-country, the cold blue sky, cut across by the soling conviction, that his cunning was be-lupper line of the overhanging mountainwildered by his ambition, and new sense of height, and broad expanse of water, which importance. The thought increased my stretched away from beneath, into the brown resolution, and added to my hope of success. moor that lay beyond, formed a scene of most "His fate is upon him, -uncle Richard, I am peculiar loneliness and grandeur. In such thy avenger! were the words which broke lone and unworldly-looking scenes, the prefrom my lips, as I resolved upon immediate dominant passion of the mind is easily swel-

It was near two o'clock. I swallowed my deeds beyond the common routine of the breakfast, which had lain all the day un-world. A romantic sense of daring adventasted, and went about preparing for action, ture was roused within me, and from being My plan had, in one respect, failed; I had ordinarily timid, I triumphed in the absence hoped for the cover of twilight to assist and of fear. At length I saw two men advancing conceal my movements. I now secured a along the shore. "This will never do," said frize greatcoat, which I had ordered for the I to myself; "I am baffed still." I was sadly boatkeeper, and which had been brought perplexed: however, they presently stopped, home the evening before. In this I wrapped and one, whom I could perceive to be myself up; and, watching my time, passed O'Roorke, was pressing the other to come on, out by a small postern in the wall that sepa-while the other appeared equally anxious to rated the pleasure ground from a close wood, return. Upon this contest, real or imagined, which stood on the other side. I picked I hung with breathless interest; and, strange up a small, round felt hat, at this door, and to say, now that the critical moment came put it on.

With a rapid step I passed on among the of its being deferred. This was not to be ;underwood, pausing now and then to look the accompanying person, after some fur-around. I soon reached the waterside: it ther parley, returned.—O'Roorke came on

was a rugged and precipitous shore; in some alone. places fringed with bushes of willow, oaken My heart beat wildly, so as to render me copse, and here and there a large tree, lean-nearly breathless. I stood in the middle of a

sloped up into the base of a lofty hill, there was The Lodge was a favourite cottage in the a sudden declivity of considerable breadth, Through the midst of this ran a deep, preci-" Are you sure," said I, "that your friends pitous gorge, which fell down perpendicularly upon the deepest spot of the lake. The water was black as night in its beetling shade. Here I stopped, and took my station among "It would not make any one the wiser; the furze. The path lay through the hollow, unscaleable unless by the most active and "So best: take care to go alone from this hardy mountaineer. For three long hours I yourself. I have much fear that you are tried to keep down the alternation of fear and feverish impatience. By pondering over my "Never fear sir; I am too many for them. emergent position, and the justice of my ings of indignant innocence; the avenger of " Well: take care, sir; be cautious," said I, my uncle, and the preserver of my brother's rights.

At last, the shadow of the tall cone of led into enthusiasm, and the heart nerved for so near, I felt relieved by the apparent chance

expectedly forward and clasped me around ject of my choice. the neck,-I was borne back into the bushes. It was hardly noon, when I drove within In this state my only thought was, that some sight of Castlecorragh. As I looked upon its one might come by, before I had secured my turrets, just rising above the surrounding purpose. Suddenly he let me go with one woods, some unpleasant sensations rushed arm, and began to search in his pocket. I upon my breast. Beneath those turrets were guessed his purpose, and seizing both skirts three persons who were strongly interested of his coat, collected them with a firm grasp. in the position in which I stood. How would He now let go with the other arm, and tried they feel and act, if they knew the secrets of to seize me round the throat; I made a vio-the last month? Would Lord A ---- considlent and sudden effort, and had the relief to er the murder of O'Roorke an atonement for see him roll off: the branches gave way as he that of uncle Richard? Would not Edward approached their extremities, and with a and Eleanor feel that they were restored to heavy fall he lay upon his breast, vainly strug-each other? All loved uncle Richard dearly gling to rise himself. \* \* \* \* --how would they receive his assassin? The gling to rise himself. \* \* \* --how would they receive his assassin? The black abyss sent up a heavy sound, as its sophistry of the last night was giving way in frothy and red-stained circles closed over spite of all effort: yet, thought I, the prejuthe evil demon of my soul.

an old foxhole, I examined the documents be wanting to myself. The first struggle which I had drawn from the ruffian's pocket. would, I felt, place me at ease. borough to -

this discovery gave rise.

that I was now master of myself and it.

CHAP. V.

tall and spreading furze, within about five pa- way to Castlecorragh: and, although in a ces of the steep. O'Roorke come on; and as narrative of this kind, in which so much is to he approached I felt my nerves steadied, my be explained by reference to mental histoheart composed, and my whole spirit bent on ry, I will resist the temptation to enter one deadly intent. On the centre of the path at length into the feelings of that memorable was a rocky step, about three feet high, over journey. A load of terror-abject dependwhich hung a decayed branch, which was ence on a wretch, the lowest of the low; and generally taken hold of in passing over: I the hourly fear of exposure and affront were made my determination to fire into his heart removed from my breast, by an act in which I when he raised his left arm to seize upon this compelled myself to glory. To the wretched He came on fast; his face was flushed with victim of the guilty position into which excitement, rather than effort. "The scoun- he had betrayed me, I now attributed the drel is enjoying my fall," thought I, as his arm whole weight of that guilt. I repeated to was lifted over his head: at this moment I drew myself so often this self-justifying fancy, that the trigger. The pistol hung fire, which dis-I began to believe it; and to pride myself on concerted my aim, but the ball took effect the upright posture of spirit I had thus atsomewhere in his chest; he turned upon me tained. Edward would have to thank me for with a convulsive smile, and glared for a few the possession of his rights; and nothing seconds in my face; he then threw himself un- could now interfere between me and the ob-

dice of three persons cannot change the na-I withdrew into the covert, and taking off ture of things: my crime was involuntary, the the bloody greatcoat, which I thrust far into death of O'Roorke was justice,-let me not

One was a regular deed, transferring Bally- As I turned the last winding of the avenue - Esq &c. &c. which led to the mansion of Lord A-&c. The other struck me with silent horror caught a glimpse of a lady and gentleman as I read it. It was a scrawled and blotted just entering at the hall-door. I easily reccopy of a deposition made by O'Roorke, of ognized Edward and Eleanor, and a sickenthe circumstances of my uncle's death. It ing sense of jealous feeling thrilled over my was evidently designed to be copied; and at frame. Yet I checked my progress for an the end was marked out the place for two instant, from a desire to reach my chamber be used if required."

without coming in contact with any one, be used if required."

until I could rally my nerves a little. Could until I could rally my nerves a little. Could I will not weary your attention with the va- I effect this, I had not much to fear; for, from rious painful fears and conjectures to which my peculiar temperament, my whole life was more or less a discipline of self-repression, It now became rapidly dusk, and I ap I was in the habit, from an early period, of proached the castle with the cheerful sense attending to the effect of every feature of my face, and controlling all expression into careless and indifferent vacancy.

As I wished, I met no one but the servant, The next morning found me early on my who conducted me to my room. Lord A. pair" (I felt another cutting pang at the ex-fice of his sister to me. To myself his bitter pression) were out walking together. I knew and acrimonius tone of sarcastic courtesy they had returned, and thought it likely that was hardly subdued by the disapproving Edward would come to seek me. Nor was looks, and I doubt not, remonstrances of his

door.

But for this at least, I was nerved; and resist the impression that a restless and rethough I shewed some slight emotion, yet I solved enmity was, like the blood-hound, got over this first meeting pretty well. To winding upon my guilty track. prevent all dangerous allusion, I lost no time You can easily conceive how unfavourable in communicating to him the circumstance to the purpose of my visit were all these of my uncle's will having been brought to me painful impressions. My deportment was by the officiousness of O'Roorke, who imagin-quite inconsistent with the character in which ed that I would have availed mself of it to de- I stood. Day after day I walked alone with fraud him of his right. I found it impossi-her-silent, reserved, and wretchedly embarble to utter the lying tale I had planned, so rassed-until she herself showed evident incontented myself with adding that O'Roorke dications of surprise. had disappeared mysteriously soon after. In brother went over to Ballyborough for a few your father's face and form there was a strong days. During this time, I lay down each resemblance to my uncle. I had never noti-night cursing my own cowardice, and each ced it before; and as I gazed involuntarily morning resolved to put an end to this painupon his noble countenance, thus bearing up-ful and humiliating situation. on it the semblance of the dead, I felt a strong At last I mustered desperation-the trial controlling awe.

prayed in silent gratitude.

according to his interest.

before the countenance of an angel of light, sought the appointed walk.

The Hon. Henry O'C- returned from the must be she," thought I-the Hon. Henry Continent, where he had been for the last O'C-stood before me. year. He was a high-minded youth, of a In the expression of his countenance all manly, yet reserved and retiring character-appearance of enmity or storm had disapmuch reputed for talent. Of all the persons peared; but in its place there was a softened I had been accustomed to meet in society, he look, so strongly expressive of pity and the was the person whom I found to be most dis-relenting of a generous mind, that I must agreeable and difficult of approach. He was confess it alarmed me much more deeply.

was out upon the grounds, and the "young scarcely repress his indignation at the sacri-I mistaken; he presently knocked at my father: and as I caught now and then the penetrating gleam of his dark eye, rolling The sight of Edward pained me intensely, away from my hurried glance, I could not

Edward and her

could be no longer suspended. Her brother My brother grasped my hand in silence- had returned from Ballyborough over night, the tears rose into his eyes. We remained and I felt that I would not for worlds abide without speaking for a time. I thought he any further exposure to the pains and the perils of such an equivocal position. I resolved Edward remained with me until it was to deprive myself of all retreat from my purtime to dress; and though I wished him away, pose, and immediately after breakfast I appriyet I contrived to keep tolerably clear of all zed Eleanor that I desired a communication dangerous topics. We had each our motives with her. She turned deadly pale, but withfor reserve. I had a brief interview with out any seeming embarrassment, assented. Lord A.; but with him I was at ease. He After a thoughtful pause, she added, that if was a man of the world, and saw all things I would await her in a walk which lay a few hundred paces before the door, that she would Eleanor received me with formal kindness. join me presently. I now thought myself in I hardly touched her hand when a new pang smooth water at last. I felt my strength and rushed upon my guilty spirit. I felt as if I confidence increased by the effort I had made; were a fiend of darkness, standing rebuked and with light steps and a beating breast,

There was a subdued sadness upon her lovely The walk was one which wound in a gentle face, which I interpreted into a sense of the curvature round a close young wood, so as to humiliation and indignity she suffered in lose sight of the house after a few paces .having herself sacrificed to one so unworthy. For half an hour I walked back and forward Alas! it was not altogether a fancy. The on this, planning speeches of entreaty, profeslovely girl was a resigned and silent sufferer. sion, gratitude, and working myself into the I will endeavour to shew briefly the occur-suitable mood. At the end of this time, I rences of the next few days at Castlecorragh, heard a quick step from a cross walk: "it

the ardent friend of Edward, and could The expressions of the face were to me a lan-

ward destiny.

"Joseph," said he, "I am under the pain- I gained my room, wrote a letter of apoloanswered the look, "Eleanor will not come to Eleanor, and got away without seeing any—she knows all I advert to, and sent me one. here."

" What are the facts to which you allude?"

said I, with considerable effort.

"The facts," he answered gravely, " are in ward," said I, with a tone of surprise, "he disappointment, jealousy, wounded pride and never said so." "He is too generous," said shame. I have only to escape the further nosave you. First, let me ask, are you willing Such were a few of the thoughts which half

escape."

"Where is Edward," I faintly asked .-

sary."
"I will send to you from Loch Abbey," be concerned in it.
"I'll be ---," g said I, recovering my presence of mind; "ap"I'll be ---," growled a deep-toned voice,
pearances may condemn an innocent man, "but there's no use in talking to old women and I must endeavour to learn upon what at all. I believe its to marry the young gengrounds my uncle Peter means to persecute tleman she's after."
me thus cruelly. The honor of the family
"Ho, ho," laughed another male voice in a
would not gain much by my flight under sussharper key than the former. picion."

guage intelligible as words-and I was at | "That is too true," said O'C-, mournonce prepared for some new turn of my way-fully, "too true; then lose no time-whate-

ver you do, do it quickly."

ful obligation to tell you, that you cannot gy to Lord A-, apprising him of my remarry my sister, until certain suspicious cir- gret at having interfered with Edward's cumstances which have come to my knowl- better claim-mentioning his accession to edge shall be thoroughly explained. I was Ballyborough, and offering to settle Loch Abthunderstruck; but my first impulse was to bey on the marriage, as I was now resolved look around with an anxious glance. He never to marry. I then wrote a brief note

# CHAP. VI.

my possession; and until I fix upon the course To escape the horrors of the trial which which I am to pursue, I cannot explain fur- now seemed to be nearly inevitable, was my ther. I do not wish to injure you; but I can-sole and last chance; I felt relief from the not consent to the sacrifice of my sister; nor consideration. "No more," thought I, "shall will I allow Edward, who has her affections, I have to appear before the eyes of the pure to be wronged." I affected to start-" Ed- and virtuous. I have done with hope and Henry; "but you have acted honestly by him, tice of the world, and to bury the memory of and you are his brother-I therefore wish to my existence in the covert of obscurity! to resign all pretensions to her who never unconsciously passed across the torpor of my exhausted mind. The witness of the fatal "I resign her freely; had I known"-the deed which had thus involved my fate, was falsehood died in my throat. " Well-I take no more; and though suspicion might be your word. Now, let me tell you, that sus-awakened, yet it was not the interest of any picions of a very horrible nature are affoat, one concerned about uncle Richard's fate, to which concern you nearly; they have reached hold up my name to infamy. My uncle Peyour uncle Peter, who is coming over to in-ter was vindictive, harsh, and unappeasable vestigate them. He has written to Edward. - but my brother and his noble friend would to apprise him of this intention. All I have surely stand between me and the infamy of to add, therefore, is this-if you are innocent, pursuit. I reached Loch Abbey-the doors remain and meet the trial which awaits were open-no one appeared-there was no you, fearlessly; your brother and I will stand answer to my call. The evening was closby you to the last; if you are guilty-nay, do ing in; so I had nothing for it but to lead not commit yourself-fly: save your life and round my horse to the stables, and then make the honour of your name, and lose not a day." search for some of the few persons who were As he spoke, he drew from his pocket a rusty at this time retained about the Abbey. I had pistol. My head grew dizzy, and a mist rose not proceeded far in searching through the up before my eyes. His accents came faintly deserted rooms, when I heard the sound of upon my ears as he said, "I see you had best merry-making voices from an upper room. I ascended, not well pleased with the neglect.

On reaching the door of the chamber "I left him confined to his bed in Bally- where the noice proceeded, I perceived that borough, but I will aid your flight, if neces- an angry altercation was going on within, and stopped in order to ascertain how far I might

"And if I did," answered a shrill treble,

"what need you mind, Paddy? I believe I'm and receiving the hard cash down on the nail. as good as the gallows, any how."

the deep voice.

"Never mind her, Paddy," said the sharp snugly among the three of us." voice, "it is only the man she wants; let her have him, and welcome."

himself will soon be eased of her. We'll land."

"You - blackguard-you curse of a vil-diff, with a sneer. lian," screeched the anile voice, "do you think I'll give up my third? I'll go this in-shouted Paddy. was a momentary scuffle, and much soothing what name 'ill be on me." M'Cabe that ways.

"So," thought I, "the vulture and the carall under the effects of drunkenness.

"But, Mr. Cardiff," said the deep voice, 'Tis not for nothing he's in my power." "how will it be if we miss the lad?"

other male.

mean."

murder of Tony."

"Well, now, my jewel of a man, Mr. Cardiff, do you think that my Lord A-, and rupted Paddy. Mr. Edward -, will let it go with us so quiet and easy?"

"Och man, you know nothing of the mat- nate hag. ter; to be sure they'd make a lunatic of the I had been for nearly half an hour an involint."

Mr. Cardiff."

guide the lad to act quite rational."

mothy Cardiff, acting as his honour's agent, gently examined the door-there was a key

Then-arrah, be aisy now and hear me out-"It's a toss up between yees," answered then when the great people think that the lad is fobbing the money himself, we'll divide it

"Give us your fist, then, Timothy Cardiff, Esq. and Tim, I say, Pathrick Cadian, Esq. "Why then, much good may it do her; 'tis likewise, for we'll be equal to the first in the

have the place between us two, Tom, agra." "And Lady Katty M'Cabe too," said Car-

"Ha, ha, ba, but that'll sound quare,

stant before his honor, John D-, and blow "Then, that's not what I'll be afther," up all of your plans, that I will." There screamed the old woman, "I know very well

language, which at last appeased the old wo- "Well now Katty," said Cardiff, "it's bad man, who still went on muttering, "Hagh, enough, after all, to lose the estate-we can't my boys, I think ye'll not come over Katty reasonably expect that the poor boy will take to the likes of you."

"I'll tell yees what it is, now both of yees, rion crow are fighting upon my carcase." and mind my words-I'll be his lady, or he'll By the voices I could perceive that they were swing on the front of Mayo gaol; ay, if ye were to go down on your marrow bones there.

"I'll tell you what, Katty agra," said Car-"How do you mean, Pat?" answered the diff, "listen to reason, you'll betray us all if you talk of such a thing-no one would be-"If the law should get hould of him, I lieve, that the young gentleman with the price of Loch Abbey in his pocket, would go "Pooh, man alive, be asy; sure haven't I take an ould riff like yourself. Sure won't the depositions in my own hands, drawn up you be a great lady without him-what argeby myself, and signed by Tony O'Roorke fies a name? You may have Mr. Cadian himself; arn't yourself the only witness to the there, and then we'll divide more equal in two.

"Spake for yoursilf, Mr. Cardiff," inter-

"I'll have Master Joe-as sure as there's a gallows in Castlebar," screeched the obsti-

poor young lad in three shakes-but we'll luntary listener-horror and disgust, even to shew them a trick worth two of that Paddy sickness, and loathing enchained me; and it -you must leave all that to me, Pat, my dar- was only by a violent effort that I unrooted myself from the spot where I stood, within a "But I'd like to be insensed for all that, few feet of this most appalling conversation. Mr. Cardiff. I'm ready to hear reason as any A day or two would, I now saw, place my man, by the turnal o' war, but I wont be did- name before the hate and scorn of the world dled unknown'st, for any man. I'm no fool, -a byword and a term of reproach. These wretches would learn, upon the arrival of my "I'm really surprised, Mr. Cadian, that uncle Peter, that their best course would be you'd talk in that way. I only mean that I'll to become witnesses. I might perhaps bribe them highly to silence-and when satisfied of "Well, but how are we to get the lands?" my firmness not to yield further, they would "Why then, I'll tell you now, Pat, and follow their own interest. Should I enter the there's no way but the one. First, lave me room and make my terms? They were too alone to spake him fair, and get the manage-far advanced in intoxication. I determined ment of him quietly, then we'll set up the that they should not leave the house, before whole estate to sale in his own name—I, Ti-I might make up my mind what to do. I

sick and fevered with agitation.

all would be interpreted into one fearful tis-sue by the avengers of my uncle's blood. The blazing light momentarily grew more Yet I would try to silence my accusers—I permanent and brighter—and a clearer and

which I had just left in the home of my an-mined shore--like the wailing heard by the cestors scheming my destruction with drunk. brink of that infernal riveren avidity; my thoughts reverted through the gloom of years, to the forms that had sat round me in my earliest youth, in this very The sea-gulls had been roused from the

Again, again, and again it flashed out, and perb yet horrible sight. fell tremulously upon the lake. I looked among the clouds; - another broader and yet thought I. "Alas! the home of my childhood brighter gleam tinged their dense and low sinks in you devouring element-the fireside

in the lock. Waiting until their voices min-masses with broken streaks of dank and shagled loudest-for they were now all vociferat- dowy light. "What is it?" thought I, looking together, I turned it and locked them in ling round, as the blackest midnight seemed "They are in my power, come what will of rather to swallow than to conceal the glimit," thought I, as I gently stole down stairs, mering scene; it was not many seconds before a broader, brighter and longer break of My brain was in a whirl-and I left the the same quivering and undulating light sud-Abbey in hopes to collect myself. Thought denly poured itself forth upon the night. I after thought crowded my brain: schemes, could see the low, dark level of the opposite terrors, humiliation .- Should I die by my own shore -- a line of fire seemed to shoot out like hand-no, I had an habitual and constitu- a waving tongue upon the black waters-and tional terror of death-I had seen the spec- the Abbey stood dark against the luminous tre too fearfully. I could easily silence the haze, on which its towered outline was minintoxicated wretches-- I had enough of that. utely visible. "The Abbey is on fire," burst There was, I felt, an Eye that witnessed, and from my lips, as I stood gazing, transfixed a Hand that turned my hidden misdeeds with wonder, suspense, gratitude, vindictive against myself. Suspicion lay upon me, and satisfaction, which chased each other storm-

could bribe higher than justice would pay, farther prospect of scenery became disclosed and I should have strong interest. I would in its wavering and flickering radiance. It make over my property to Edward, and begin was a strange and ghastly spectacle—the life anew in the wilds of the western world, whole region around seemed to dance with a It was a calm night, the clouds were moy frightful movement, and the black specks of ing heavily above the waters, and darkness shadow seemed to people the scene with gathered fast around my steps. The way was fiendlike forms as they danced to and fro familiar, and I moved unconsciously on, until amid streaks of illumined cliff, or masses of I found myself on the summit of a lofty cliff, more uncertain light. It was not hard for a on which a moss temple had been built, on guilty conscience to realize the dreadful picaccount of the extensive prospect the spot ture, which it so vividly represented of those overlooked. I entered and sat down-the horror-peopled regions, where "hope can act was habitual. Strange it was, the thought never come:" and to complete the dismal ilthat in that moment rushed upon my heart, lusion -- a wild and melancholy wail of many From the vulgar and almost demoniac crew voices, now broke along the doubtfully illu-

> "Cocytus, named of lamentation loud, Heard on the rueful stream."

seat; here was the scene of many a childish shore and island cliffs, and flashed like spifestival-Edward, and Mary, and myself, and rits across the gleam-as their screams awoke many a youthful visitor-their forms rose the wild echoes of the mountain lake. My around me, drest in the heart-speaking smiles ears tingled with horror when a louder cry, of youth and innocence. There was a sense like the voice of human agony, mingled of protection in the hallowed images. I wept among their clamouring notes. "When shall for the first time; in all my agonies I had I escape from horror," thought I, as a column shed no tear. I now wept profusely -- a light of most fearful splendour burst up, from the came over my darkened spirit, as if an angel highest roof of the castle. A broad red caspoke within me, I felt the impulse to throw nopy floated over head like the broad banner myself on my knees amid the darkness of of destruction.—Around, the clouds hung night, and call aloud for mercy and forgive-fiery and lurid, like the ribbed vaults of the A sudden gleam of light flashed far out sketched the minutest tracery of the hills upon the dark surface of the waters beneath. -the spotted cliff, the rocky islands, and the "Was it a sign from heaven," thought I. darkly visible moors beyond. It was a su-

"The traces of my guilt are effaced,"

where my mother sat is ashes-the boards of which it is situate. Among the minor matwhich I could read the minutest stain, into ters that perplex him is the circumstance, some old boyish deed-are at this moment that one corner of his pocket-handkerchief is becoming charred, and crumbling into ruin -- always tied in a knot, and he never can tell the towers which cheered the coming guest why. His memory belongs rather to the from far-will, at morning, be missing from past century than to the present. Of all the their place above the woods of Lock Ab-days in the year yesterday perplexes him bev."

welcome the moment of my release.

# THE "OLDEST INHABITANT."

event, and, if of modern occurrence, he has bed by his own uncle at Peckham. son must now be quite old enough to be his own father. He, however, distinctly rememnotion that they were a good deal in each mating to the manners of the man, woman, other's company. He is confident that he or child opposite to him. Had he been left passed a considerable portion of his time, alone with a bear, in a quarter of an hour he'd when a lad, at a place called Troy-though have been upon all fours, and longing for a he cannot now call to mind the county in muzzle."

most; old events are newest in his mind, the In the morning I was far on my way to past brightens as it grows remote, and, as he Dublin—you know the rest of my history. facetiously remarks, he can haldly get a Loch Abbey, in its dilapidated condition. I glimpse of Time till he is out of sight. transferred to your father and mother—while Thus—he cherishes a settled conviction that the sale of a large portion of the estates fur-her Majesty Queen Anne has actually departnished me with the means of settling in Lou-ed this life; although on the tenth of last isiana-where your steps have been, I trust, November he was wholly at a loss to guess providentially conducted-to lay me in the why the Lord Mayor's show (at which he dust; and to fill the place of an heir. I shall was present) was put off the day before. Of all public characters of the past generation, he best remembers the person of Junius. Robinson Crusoe he never saw but once, and cannot speak as to the accuracy of his portraits. He has a lively sense of the excite-The Oldest Inhabitant's mind is a blank ment created by the shocking murder of memorandum-book—his head is a wallet Mrs. Brownrigg, who was hanged in a coal-"wherein he puts alms for oblivion." His hole by her two infamous apprentices; and experience convinces him, more and more tells you of the public sympathy which forevery day, that London is situate on the merly existed in favour of a young man named banks of Lethe. Ask him for the date of an Gregory Barnwell, who was inhumanly staba distinct recollection of having forgotten it; also quite clear in the matter of Warren if referable to a remoter period, he forgets Hastings, only he is not positive whether that whether he remembers it or not. He knows gentleman was tried, or transported for seven that he is of an ancient family, but cannot, for years. The latest London event of any note his life, tell what has become of his ances- which he unhesitatingly remembers, is the tors: he conjectures with much shrewdness grand gathering in the City, when the Allied that his forefathers must be dead. His fa- Sovereigns, with the veteran Blucher and the ther, who was a soldier, had been, he thinks, Duke of Marlborough, dined with Sir Richin the same regiment with the celebrated ard Whittington in Guildhall. Indeed, there Captain Shandy, and knew him well. His are few events that he would not be able to crest is a fore finger with a piece of thread recollect, if he could but call them to mind. fastened round it,-his motto, "Non mi ri-His memory has but one defect, a want of recordo." He thinks he can recollect having tentiveness. Yet, after all, he remembers seen his grandmother when she was a little Garrick's maiden speech in Parliament, and girl, and is quite positive that his parents retains his first impression of the inimitable died without issue. He is puzzled to know beauty of Munden's Macbeth. His health is when, where, and how he acquired posses often drunk in the City; this it spoiling a fine sion of a daughter; and conceives that his compliment; they should drink-his memory!

bers the events of his boyhood; the name of Tate's Opinion of Foote .- Being asked what the head master of Christ's hospital in those sort of an actor Foote was, he replied, "He days was the Rev. Cornelius Nepos; one of was every sort of actor, Sir: he took his cohis schoolfellows was called Alcibiades: he lour, tone, and feeling from the person he actis not certain that Julius Cæsar was in the ed with. The mimicking propensity was so same class with himself, but he has a vague strong in him, that he was always approxi-

# A RICH MAN, OR HE HAS GREAT MERIT.

Being the Autobiography of Archibald Plack, Esq. late Lord Mayor of London, in a series of letters to his grandson, the Honourable George Spend. By JOHN GALT.

#### LETTER I.

My oe and heir, ye kenna-what, how can ye think that ganging a grey gaet is the way to turn the penny, unless it be out of your pouch? It wasna, my lad, by such gavalling that I gart auld daddy. the bodles whelp in mine; and, therefore, instead of sending you " a replenishment" at this time, I'll send you much better, being an account of the different come-to-passes in my creditable books, which are only things that may do good of philosophy; which, with god's help and my feart that ye'll ever be dour at your books.

It's very true that my Lord, your father, that's was a canary-headed sorrow, and didna leave a crumb or moulin of his patrimony out of the coomy clutches of the lawyers and Jews; so that, had he no forgatherit with your mother, my dochter, he would just, in a sense, have been his neck, and rung in his hand-no living at of discretion. heck and manger, as he is now doing, in you Castle Folly, in Vanity Fair, as the west end

is needful to remark, that, although I dinna intend to be as mim as a May puddock with you, yet I'm no of an overly virgos nature, even in of a most natural mild temper, as in the end her spinning-wheel for her bread-winner. you may experience: indeed, if I'm no so to my However, aunty did her duty; and, as pleasure myself; and yet there is not a living lar. Christian that better kens that blood is thicker than water than I do. And, Geordie, although But although it couldna but be said that I ye were not a Lord's offspring, I cannot but learned to read like a bailie in the course of the recognise you as my only daughter's affsetmy bark is mair dauntoning than my bite.

I dinna mind if ever I told you anent my ancestors; and I am sure my dochter Climy, your mother, never would, for she was aye an upsetting cutty; it therefore behoves me to let you know whatna brae I have had to climb, that ye may see riches are no gatherit like sclate stanes, to the end that ye may consider well of writing the minister, got Captain Sash to give me a pre-to me letters anent replenishments, keeping, as ferment; but I had a sore time o't in attending VOL. XXIX. AUGUST, 1836 .- 43

From Tait's Magazine. I am creditably informed you do, an eating moth of a horse of the hunter speshy—maybe two, one for a flunkie. Geordie, Geordie, ca' canny! Hunters and racers are genteel creatures; and I would have as meikle hope of a ne'er-do-weel with a laithron, as a young man with such gambolling cattle: the very whisk of their tails is an evendown outrage among decent folk. From this you may learn what is in my breast concerning this wastry; and, by the next post I'll make a beginning, which is all at present from your

ARCHD. PLACK.

#### LETTER II.

Although it is not to be looked for in the They'll maybe serve you as well as Latin course of nature that a man can have a very clear recollection of the hour he was born; yet to doctors, and others that follow the poor trade he is seldom long in the world till he learns whether he is cast into the lot of Dives or of bit haining, I hope you are never ordained to Lazarus. For my part, I was not left to consi-take up: no that I make an objek to birkies of a der which was mine; for ever since I could tell pedigree-as surely you are, by the father's side- a cold chucky-stone from a laughing het potato. to get a slaik of college lair; but it's no to be I have had a notion that man is the heir of afflictions; accordingly, I felt it soon to be my duty to ettle what I could to get into a way. married upon my only dochter, your mother, is And that I soon did; for, being a gair and stira discreet man-and there was a good because ring laddie wean, folk took notice of me, and he should be so; for the auld Lord, his father, mony a bawbee I got by my glegness in running errands; less thoughtful callans would have waur'd on marbles, or played at the unthrift of pitch-and-toss, but I had a natural appety all my days for saving, and told mother to put my bawbees in a tea-cup, for she was obligated in going from door to door, with a meal pock about course of nature to keep me till I came to years

My mother was a pawkie carlin-I mind her weel; and she said, when I spoke of haining that of the town ought by rights to be called.

But, before I get all the rift off my stomach, it speech kythed wi's symptoms that discretion was not far off when I was near-and so it was seen; for, when I was scrimp six, her dead-ill fell upon her, and, being a sailor's widow, she departed this my displeasure about your galravitching and life, leaving me an orphan to an old aunty with keeping of an eating horse; on the contrary, I'm few teeth and of cankry inclination; having but

However, aunty did her duty; and, as I had only dochter's kitling, I wonder to wha I should ninepence halfpenny when I went to domicile be so. But what I have to say is all for your with her, she sent me to the school; for which good; and I redd you no to take it ill, for I have every week I paid a penny, and every day read my will and testament to make; and all I have in the Mother's Carritches; so that before I had is of my own conkesting, which frees me from won through the Sixpence, I was accounted, by leaving a doit to your father's get, unless it her and the minister's leddy, a deacon of a scho-The minister himself patted my head because of my profishency.

first winter I was at school, yet there was an outcoming of fortune in the spring that detained me from learning any more till the next winter; and this was the coming into the clachan of a soldier officer with a timber leg and a fashious temper, who needed a gleg callan to do his turns.

By dint of speaking well of me, aunty, through the minister, got Captain Sash to give me a preto his yeas and nays, specially in the warm Some calling of a sheltered nature was, there

of Captain Sash is not to be rehearsed: but, me, which made it manifest that there would towards the hinder end of har'st, we parted; soon be an outcoming. and the chief because of the amputation was his wooden leg, with which he was in the scowry Junor's, the druggist, medicaments, took the nights, by habit and repute, in the way of riping kingcost; and, being of a weakly constitution, the ribs. Thus it came to pass, that he came paid the debt of nature in no time. Thus there home one evening, and the fire being low, and came to be a vacuity in the druggist's shop, and he being cauldrife, lifted his timber toe and gave I was elected, by James, to the office. It was, it a powter.

broken, and he wytes me with the exploit; which brass mortar; for I hope ye have gotten a suffi-I would not thole, for it was not true; whereat ciency of learning to understand that kirning he called me a mutinous vagabond. My corrup-drugs is braying in a mortar with a pestle, simition rose. I replied he was a scarlet tyrant; he lar to the utensil which, as I have heard the one lifted his hand, I jouked the blow, and he, having called, that stood above our door, gilded, the but one leg to stand on, swung round and fell effigy of a doctor. on the coals, which it were a mercy were not

even then I was a spirit.

With the wage, aunty put me again to school, like a bonny April morning, when the buds big-to learn to write and cast 'counts, for I had learnt, gen, and the birds begin to sing. Nor was my as I have told you, to read; but in this political being in that odoriferous shop (as I heard the economy I was not cordial; for, understanding school-mistress one day call it) without profit, that the session was obligated to do something in a sense; for, at my work, I thought but of for me, I was loath to part with my penny-fee, such a nice thing it must be to be rich, and used for no other end, that I could see at the time, to lilt, in a cutty-crumb voice, keeping time with than to draw crunkly effigies on paper and a the pestle-But I soon came to discern the good that was in them; and, before, Candlemas, the dominie said I was a geni-telling aunty, though, it was kittle to say for what. I think myself it was a geni for making money, as, before the Candlemas, I had hained, from going errands, two thinking his Majesty's duty was the pleasantest shillings and five and a bawbee; and when the vocation of the two. thought came into my head, that my capacity was of the peinor-pig order, it is not to be told was he an Egyptian task-master, requiring bricks what a revelation I had. I was, in sooth, a paw-and giving no straw; for he was very conside-kie wean, and kent a mite by its mudging from a rate—which is more than can be said, as my

be of scant and want-I have not much rememble sometimes, of his own voluntary motion, brance. Like others, I have a pleasant recollection of my ramplar days. The summer was do it on the Saturday afternoon, when the schools warmer then, and surely winter brisker. Oh, were skailed, as Saturday was, of a' the seven the pretty moonlight nights! Surely Time has in the week, the throngest day in the Doctor's grown aulder, and a thought tavert since syne; shop. and I think nature now is wersher of the smeddum than that she then sowed into the young lived among dry mint, thyme, and camomile,

for daffin.

LETTER III.

afore Beltane of the next year-I being then being a genteel man, and born, you would have weel through my eighth year-it behoved me to thought, to be an ostentation in the world. But, think of some gaet of going into the world to now that I am well through life, I may say noseek a living; for it was not thought I was of a thing is mare common than to meet with a man proper habit of body for a trade, as I was short- whose nature is at war with his luck. The massighted, and very ready to take the cold, which ter was of this kind. shewed that herding would never do for me. His father was a barber-man, in the High

months, when flies are bloody-minded, and, as fore, to be thought of. The neighbours of aunty he often said most damnable. How long I might have bided in the servitude but there was a confabble among them anent

In the May after, the laddie who kirned James indeed, as aunty said, a blithe upcast to meet Gude kens how it came to pass, but in so doing with; and I thought so, too, and often thought he staggers, his wooden leg was among hands so, when dunting the pestle on the bottom of the

With Mr. Junor, I was the best of three years; kindled. He paid me, howsever, my wage; for, and it cannot be said, at the end of the term, though of a frush temper, he had a modicum of that I was even then owre old to take my foot honesty about him. Nothing, however, would in my hand, to see what the world was like ayont persuade me to come again within his reach; for the dyke. But it was a pleasant, sober timethe remembrance of it is lowne in my bosom,

The king sits in his parlour, Counting o'er his money; The queen sits in her garden, Eating bread and honey-

Nor, though Mr. Junor might be an exact man, experience teaches, of every one that has the But of that blithe and heartsome time—it may experience teaches, of every one that has the repute of honesty in the world. Accordingly,

This James Junor, the druggist, though he heart. But I was never one that neglectit a turn like a dead and stuffed alligator, was an everyday body, but something by ordinar, and my heart warms yet when I think of him; for, though he lived by selling odious trash, his na-When I had perfited my edication, which was ture had no broo of any such commodities, he

Street of Glasgow, near the College, and had saying, he would do all in his potentiality to help the dressing of two Professors and the Principal, me; and telling me no to be blate, but to come by which he acquired all the knowledge he had; away and bide with him, making a recompense but learning had little to do with it. In time, out of my earnings as I could afford it. Thus, James got in, free gratis, to the classes, where it came to pass that, on my eleventh birth-day, he settled so well that he was egged on to be a I went with the carrier to begin the world as an doctor; but when, however, he was in the mid-errander in Glasgow. dle of the strive, his father died of a sore income, and he was obligated to quit the College ing of the venturing, when I bid farewell to and to implement on chins. His heart, however, aunty, and looked o'er my shoulder from the having a precing of the light turns of doctoring, brachead at the town below. But I was so boun aye lay to that trade; and, in process of time, to be rich, that everything else was secondary; he got the druggist that then was in our town, and the thought that I might be so in time, hamto take him intil his shop, where, after mony a pered the tear that was fain to creep into the year as helper, he ripened, in the course of corner of my eye. Still I could not but think of nature, to be his successor: and such he was, the times that were past; for, let your youth be well stricken in years, when he took me on.

good man; and one of the few I have ever seen back upon't as on a blithesome morning. that money was no required to make better. His Ye may think that to say so is rather more wife, Mrs. Junor, was not, however, either the like a saft-horn than ye believe I am; but they yolk or kernel of womankind, but a mere look for trout in a hollow burn who dinna see woman—which is not saying a great deal in her that a man with an earnest intent has deep feelbehalf; but it's an auld observe, that the best of ing. Do ye think I would ever 'ad my dochter men have often the worst of wives, which, in married to a lord, had I not got the upper hand my opinion, must be somehow a cause of their of my human weakness, which was more than goodness; for, if they can thole the devil in the many would have liked to own? Na, na, my house, they'll no be overly fashed at any of lad; ponder well, and warning take. I cared God's creatures on the causeway. But, anent nae mair for wealth, for its own sake, than others; this head of discourse, however, I may as well but I saw it was the key to all comforts, and to keep a calm sough. Poor woman! she's long have my own will of them I in a sense coveted;

of the need o't.

#### LETTER IV.

some wiselike confabble with aunty.

It was agreed between us, that, as I had no it a friend. prospect of being a robustious man, I should spouse my fortune as an errander in Glasgow. making faces at spectacle-eyes, as they keek by

by her guidman's side—a well-doing weaver in but as a means; and, if you had the ee in your the Gorbals; and he had a wife that was spoken neck that I wish ye had, ye would see that. I of for that couthy kind of eidency which fore- had an early notion, that an onedicated man like tokens thriving; indeed, the truth of the saying me wasna the fittest to make a solid choice of has kythed on them, for, in the fulness of time, the best butts and targets of fortune. I saw how-

and a bailie.

master to write a bit scrape of a pen to her kith, like what ye thought, ye shouldna be surprised, John Douce, and sent it by the Glasgow carrier, or think in my auld days that I am putting on a to tell him what I would be at, and how well I new man, for I was aye the same; only, having had behaved with James Junor. John was not long since conquered all my wants, I have grown long of making a response; for, when the car-slacker to make money in my age; indeed, my rier came back, he brought two lines from him, bairn, to tell you the truth, I have long made

never such a moil, there is something in the Besides being a druggist, James Junor was a mysteries of the spirit that aye makes us look

gone to her rest-and I'm sure she was not out but it was not the covetousness forbidden in the tenth commandment, for I never grudged no man his having. I only longed for the means by which I might conquest such havings. It was When I had been two years and a half with that power I sought to gain, by gaining riches—that gospel-hearted saint, Mr. Junor, throlling as well knowing that with them I would get the well's I could with his Jobish conjugality, and potential; so dinna think I was either daft or being nearly on the time to do for myself, I had doited, for I was no miser, but a man that saw gold ruled the world and only thought to make

This observe is needful, now that I am telling you of what happened to me on the threshold of But the easiest trades are no without their craft life; for, although ye maybe think, like many -as may be seen by looking at watchmakers others, that I had never a right purpose, be ye assured that there is none without some aimthem into the bowelry of their commodities; so for, although we are not all alike in strength of I could not set up as an errander in Glasgow, till will to do, we have the same likeness to each I had learned the outs and ins of that royal city. other in mind as we bear in body. And I dinna But, in this, Providence, as in all cases, was err in saying this; for, if ye didna jalouse me to large; and the willing-to-do-well will never be of the niggarality order, you wouldna have want a friend as long as there's a God in the been so bird-mouthed in the way you have asked eavens.

for a "replenishment." Gair, Geordie, however, as you may think me, I never ettled for wealth he was gathered to his fathers, in a bien way, ever, that I couldna be far wrang if I got the means to win at any of them. So, if ye see, now Well, it so happened that aunty got the school- and then, a bit glaik of fancy about me, no very

as much as I feel in myself capacity and fitness her discourse was advices and admonitions. In to use-and more would be fashious. As an ear-short, my lines at the first with her fell in pleanest that I'm no at the grounds so foul as ye sant places, and she was a mother by common think, I send you enclosed a "replenishment," to me. as you call it, on Tommie Coutts, to make good what I say, and to reprove your thoughts of me, and turns of Glasgow, I took my station aneath if they need it.

#### LETTER V.

I weel mind the welcoming I got from John it was not the right side of the street. Douce and his wife. It couldna be said he was unjustly a narrow man; but he was, maybe, a begin the world on the right side of the cause-thought hard. His wife, however, was a hand-way. It's no doubt a very creditable stance ye waled woman, and had from the womb been have taken; but it's no so good by a degree as

porter rather than a tradesman; and I replied took of a country complexion. Do in Rome as that he might see I wasna of the right cut to they do in Rome; and mind never to make yourbe a prime tradesman, which was an admonish-self kenspeckle unless it's in snodness; for maist

ment no to try.

time before silent, "guidman, he'll do weel, if them." that's his ain thought; for there's nothing helps on a man like a right knowledge of himself and breakfast with another laddle for his hat with what he's best fit for. The failures we meet with my bonnet and twopence, and took up my stance happen oftener from the man not knowing what at a closs mouth wester the Tontine, which was he's fit for, than from want of ability. I aye then bigging; the gentlemen, provost, and madoubt the thriving of those that itch for more gistrates making then their houff at where the than they seem to require.

From less to more, we began to discourse to-

spirit.

forgotten; for John Douce himself was a canny the luck arle of a fortune. It could not therefar-forecasting man; and, as for the mistress, I fore, but be said that I had a prospect in the very wonder how Nature was so thoughtless as to beginning. drop such a pearl, for the clutes and hooves of the multitude to tread on. Her heartening was a cordial that cheered me long, and made the dooly of my first night in the world as blithe as the

banqueting of a baptism.

The next morning I rose betimes; and having covenanted with the carrier lad on the road, to land tartan plaid, belonging to a nauby that was shew me some of the town, we went hither and going to Tobermory, I had but a scrimpit meayon together till eight o'clock, in a very satisfactory manner. John Douce, after breakfast, having gone to the looms, his wife said that, as she was not very throng, she would go about and the funny stories of his cronies, hired me to with me, adding, it was aye to her a pleasaunce to help them that were so willing to do well. She was, indeed, a prudent woman, and very wisely thought that to make money was the true substantial way to do weel in this world.

I have often thought since that it was a wonderful thing how a woman of such sagacity had so much earnestness for a perfect wean; but she had none of her own, which partly may account for it: the promptings and spiritings of fished, took pains to hearten me, when I had the main cause. Largely I profited by her pains; and, as we walked along the streets together, all to eschew them.

When I had learned myself well in the wynds the pillars forenent the Tolbooth; but when I gaed home at breakfast time, a thought dowie because I had come no speed, Mrs. Douce said

"One," quoth she, "should aye endeavour to ordained to bless the man she was made for.

We had some solid conversation anent what put it into my head to think of being an errand change that Kilmarnock bonnet. It gars you folk, though they cannot tell why, have no broo "Ay," quo' the mistress, who had sat for some of them that has onything out-o'-the-way about

In consequence of this advice, I niffered after

cross used to be, as I was told.

Good luck was in the change; for an Englisher gether; and Mrs. Douce spoke to me as if I was soon after hired me to take a letter as far west an experienced man, no only an auld-farrant as Madeira Court, and I made such nimble speed wean, which was the most that could be said of with the errand that he gave me a whole sixme at home; and when I told her how I intended pence, the first white money I ever had received; to make myself acquainted with the town before in short, before the day was done, I had made a I set up in business, she said mony a pleasant rough ninepence—that is, a bawbee over; and thing about my having inherited a discerning Mrs. Douce, when I offered the half to John, would not let him touch it, saying that all I made The outcomings of that night I have never the first day ought to be my own; for it was

### LETTER VI.

The second day of my erranding, I mind weel, was not splendid; saving a twalpenny job to the Broomielaw, for a scrimping shopkeeper, to a Greenock gabbart, with the bundle of a Highsure of luck. To be sure, towards the heel of the evening, a bailie, with a red north-west countenance, being vogie from his punchbowl go to Ruglen with a letter, on some 'lection ploy; for there was a great sough at that time of a Parliamenting, as it was called, which I have since learnt meant a general election. achievement caused me to be in the gloaming before I got to John Douce's; and a weary wean I was, both with the length of the road and its sliddiness, caused by the forepart of the day being showery. Mrs. Douce, seeing me so scomher own active nature was, however, no doubt, rested myself, saying that there was no profit in running lang errands, and, therefore, I ought

afield, like as to Ruglen, you may miss a shorter I will presently rehearse. better, on a calculation; it would be hard, in-deed, if the wage for twa hameart jobs were not as good as a runagate exploit to the country. Besides, there's a weariedness in a journey of creet folk. The mistress, however, was the one long continuance that's no to be coveted; honey bee; for, although John was an eident, one errand in the forenoon to sic like as Ruggair creature, he had never the gumption of his day."

in it as well as any other; for it had its craft as after that day, they would have needed gleg een to see me on a toll road in the way of business.

But, although the erranding canna be said to be an ill ready-money business, when rightly followed out, it has its fasheries, as well as merchandizing; and I soon made an observe anent the same, which seems to shew what a wonderful regularity there is in all the works of Providence; and that was, that, counting by the days, it had a degree of uncertainty, proving it ought not to be trusted; but, taking the earnings by the week together, it was more of a dependance; and, by the month, it was as good as a stated income, which you of the genteeler orders have no notion of. In short, before I was anything like half a year on the pavy of the Trongate, as I once heard a playactor man call the planestanes, the jingle of my peinor pig told, in sterling language, that erranding was an effectual calling, though, maybe, no just a coining of money, nor did I repent I had taken it up. As the winter, however, came on, with short days and long nights, I had my experience, that, like everything of a human nature, it had its blemish of onagreeables-particularly in the dark days of November, on which I discerned, that, al-though the morning and the forepart of the day could not be objected to, the hinder end and the evening was always obstrapulous and showery, when porters, and erranders who are kind of prentices to them, are fain to howff and harbour in close mouths and other places, that, at times, would not be the waur of a souping, cuddling themselves with their hands in their bosoms or in their pouches.

Nevertheless, for all the wind and the sleet good pay for the turn. Thus it came to pass that we were exposed to, the first winter was that I got a preferment. I had indeed the repute sunshiny spring mornings came round, there was mirth in my veins; and the skies, taking off their cloudy fause-faces, looked well pleased on be such a very desperate going out of the Christhe earth, new-washen with the growing showers. tian world as John Douce thought when I first

the upper hand of my fifteen year, I left it; and, ly Manchester couldna be so kittle to a hobbleye may be sure, I would never have done so, had dehoy of fifteen, as Glasgow had been to a fo-I no been wiled away by a glaik of hope that reign laddie of ten, with bare feet and an innopromised to make me better; no, maybe, of a cency." And thus it came to pass that I covebible betterness-I'll no say that-but in the cir- nanted with Mr. Nichol Spreul to go with him

"When ye're out o' the gatt," said she, "far cumstances; and the cause of the come to pass,

len, does the best up for the remainder of the rib; and he would have been content to moil on in mediocrity, had she not been blest with a dis-Thus she made it plain to my ordinary capa-city, that the errand trade was, no more than the thrive of the late war began to sprout, and I city, that the errand trade was, no more than the heard how they were topping, well I knew what and that it behoved me to exercise my judgment put the spunk to the peat, and snodded the in it as well as any other: for it had its craft as hearthstone. It was the mistress. Oh! she was well as cabinet work. In a sense, the Ruglen a managing woman, and a sorrow for egging on lection job was thus no without its profit; for, her guidman, who would have been content to have gotten through life with an insignificance, but for her, who was really upsetting, and saw the right ways o't. In short, I had a peinor pig full of dollars, and, had there been a Saving Bank in yon times, I'll no say but what I might have found the way to it; for, besides a silver watch, to tell me what o'clock it was, I had mair than seven pounds to the fore for a sair foot, when the time ordained was out at Glasgow.

LETTER VII.

Never being of a strong make, I was not made for bard work; and having, by the time I was in my fourteen, seen that, one year with another, I could not expect to make gold in gowpens at the erranding in Glasgow, I began to cast about for a new line. A sturdy porter I could not be, by reason of my weak back, for that with a careful man is no an ill way; but an errander, which, though for a callant it has a feasibility of a competency, is, upon the whole, for a grown-up man, but a cold coal to blaw at; so, seeing that I must soon deval from the erranding, and couldna be a porter to carry heavy trunks and boxes, I made up my mind for a change; and thus I soon had an experience of what I have often since noticed in life-namely, that it's never long till the chance casts up of getting the thing the mind's set on.

As I entered my fifteen, there was a family with their chattels and chairs going by the Liverpool traders from Greenock to Manchester, where trade was brightening: and they, jalousing that the Englishers could not be so good as our own sober folk, wanted a man of the lad speshy to go round with their things, offering won through, with an ettle; and when the fine, for being an obligatory creature, with a willing heart and a pawkie blithe tongue.

The going to Manchester did not appear to In short, I cannot complain very sincerely of spoke of it to him. His guidwife had very rathe time I spent in Glasgow; but, when I had got tional notions on the subject, saying that "suredays' wages.

When the gear was on board the gabbart, and got so far into the world as Liverpool. the master and the mistress away with the fly, me, and the servan lass, and the four weans went down to the Broomielaw and took shipping in the same gabbart, from which we were landed farnals, as I maun call his family and fasheries, safe at the mid-quay of Greenock, nigh to the weel housed at Manchester, I came back on Liverpool packet ordained for the family; when, shank's naggy to Liverpool—for I had no thought without any great ettering of fash, we got all then to cess myself with a boutger of a horse, our rickle of things put on board, a full day be-like you, no having a grandfather that I could fore the Perseverance, as the trader was called, write to for a "replenishment;" and I set up busi-could be ready; by which I had time to look ness there as I had well before devised. about me and to make observes on Greenock and the inhabitants thereof; or rather feuars and was led to make an observe, that the Englishers, sub-feuars, as I saw them spoken of in a procla-compared with right Scotch folk, are a desperate mation on the corner of a house, which one Sir set for being het and fu'. It is weel for the poor Michael Stewart, Bart., had put out, to admon-amang them that they have the parish pockish them anent something concerning a steeple neuk to gang to. then about to be biggit on a kirk that the bailies had put up for one Sir John Shaw.

but to folk accustomed to make their living by to hide their shame, if all tales be true. the sea, which the Greenock folk surely are. 1

ing weavers. ment to me among the Englishers.

cause of their strangeness. And this notion he paid them a wage, making a bein living of barmed and worked in my noddle all the voyage to Liverpool, and was of a great outcoming; for When I had reached the depth of this mystery, a dishevelment.

and his plemistring to Manchester, he paying me pacity was growing as I grew auder, and that I was not without an understanding before I even

#### LETTER VIII.

When I had gotten Mr. Spreul and his pera-

I had not, however, been long in a way till I

What led me to make this notandum, was a fatty sort of man that was a porter on the quays Greenock, it cannot be honestly said, was in and wharfs. He had a swelled muckle toe, by you days, whatever may be said of it now, just a reason of the gout; with which there never was marrow for Glasgow, though it had a Bell entry a man that bore a burthen fashed, it's my belief, that was not ill-faured; but, if the streets to the in all the ancient realm of braid Scotland. Inwestward were not paved like those of the New deed, it's no a malady that messes or mells with Jerusalem, with precious stones, it must be al-hard-working folk, but is a gentle distemper, lowed that there was no want of herring heads rife only among them whose wives paint their to be seen on them; and as for rain, there was a faces as if they could thereby scog their sinfulsufficiency for a calamity to every other person ness; for it is well known they have much need

This man with the sore toe was an object to observed that it was not true that the childer, me which I narrowly and 'cutely scrutinized; as was said of them in Glasgow, were all and for he seemed to have the gleggest and wellevery one web-footed. Na, the Glasgow bairns doingest laddie weans for a family of the male are more web-footed, their fathers in general beof an eildens. He himself did nothing but sit on It was not concerning the oddities of the a stone from morning to night, and take orders place, however, that, in my day of idleness, I for errands, on which he sent his gets, as I was chiefly taken up with; for I got a new light thought them; by which I could see he made a from what I saw there that was as precious oint- power of money, really siller like sclate-stanes. ent to me among the Englishers.

By and by, however, I began to come to the right of it, and learnt in time that the callants to set up as a porter in, so many strangers com- were not of his own clerking, but taken on as ing by the shipping behoving to have help be-servitors, 'cause of his being a lamiter; and that

the first thing I did, when we got afterwards to and had thought with myself of taking up the Liverpool, was to look with a scrutinizing eye same way of business, there came an Irish genabout me, regarding this very thing, insomuch tleman from Limerick-a wee he was of the that, before Mr. Spreul got his commodities off flaunty order; and was going to London town to Manchester, I had made up my mind to make to set up a trade of selling pork in barrels, beef a trial of Liverpool, as a place of bread; for I had in tierces, and firikens of butter, to say nothing seen that an inward town would not be so expedient to set up in, for the line I intended, as an stature and a creditable complexion, he offered emporium. In landward towns, like Manches- to take me as his porter, and I agreed to go; for ter-which was like Glasgow, as I was told- I had ever a Frethought that London was orevery creditable concern had its feed porter; but dained for me. To be sure, it would have been the like of Greenock and Liverpool had more of far from a sober Scotchman's hand to have hired an Irishman on the quays of Liverpool for only This was a thought of wisdom, for out of it sic job; but the Irish have their own ways-that grew all the kything of my fortune that I want are, perhaps, no ill for those that ken how to you to learn the particulars of, and for which I make them serve their turn. Thus it comes to am inditing these epistles; for the moral I would pass, that, before I had long sojourned in Livermake, is, that a man should weil consider things pool, I was taken to London to see to Mr. before he makes his downseat. Not, however, O'Gommarel's kegs o' provisions; and there beto tire you with outs and ins, ye see that my ca- gan my fortude to lay golden eggs, like the goose

have made up to me, so that I jalouse she was and Saviour.

of the clans of the city of Dublin.

in Ratcliff Highway, opening a warehouse for tially cleared, and the wind chopped from W. S. Irish provisions, with every prospect of doing w. to W. N. W.: the signal was made, the great things. But long we were not there when mails embarked, and the Quail departed; appear-

fortune, is not to be told; but it happened that, departure from the Lizard on the forenoon of in consequence of Mr. O'Gommarel's by-set, the 25th. The weather came on very stormy as there was a gentleman that took charge of the evening approached; but we made all snug, and store; and he, seeing me a wiselike lad, elected ran a couple of points free, upwards of 120 me to take charge of it and sell off, as soon as I miles by the next morning; then the wind fell could, the cargoes that Mr. O'Gommarel told me light and variable. himself would help to make his fortune.

counting for every doit to the gentleman that was then moderate and fair, but the appearance the provisions brought, learning myself the first of the sky to the westward was awfully wild. cost of the commodities, and what could be in the afternoon the Quail was under treble-

Ratcliff Highway.

have something to tell of my traffickings before below to be ready to jump up in a moment, and I ripened into full bloom, for the summer was not to undress,—a good precaution, for the try-warm, corbies might have been seen shooting sail sheets were carried away twice, and the out their tongues, and the fairings for sale on spitfire jib sheets once, and consequently kept

From the United Service Journal. NARRATIVE OF THE WRECK OF THE QUAIL,

On the 23d of March, 1836, his Majesty's cutter Quail, Lieutenant Philip Bisson, Commander, more speedily replaced. All so far had gone on sailed from Falmouth with the mails for Lisbon. On her previous trip in February the cutter had went, and somehow got over the end of the gaff; encountered much bad weather, and sprung her this we knew would soon split the sail in such a mast, which was replaced by a new one. It was hoped that the detention caused by this, and the must come-and it was smartly done; the leechexperienced, had brought us over the time when sail hoisted again. The hurricane, however, still the equinoctial gales are usually expected, and increased, and it was found necessary to reef that they had in reality blown themselves out: the trysail. Whilst the people were about this, ty of a good passage, and a speedy return to our board beam, which threw her clean over, and original station off Brighton; for we had found hurled sixteen of our fine fellows into eternity. little comfort in crossing the Bay of Biscay, dur- Two officers (Messrs. Paul and Knox) and six under water,—as one of the mates of the Hast-they were fortunate enough to regain the vesings will readily vouch for, he having been wash- sel. ed out of the Commander's cabin whilst a pas-

that I mind reading of at the school in a history senger on board the Quail. The object, however, of this little narrative is not to grumble or find Mr. O'Gommarel, being a gentleman, went in fault, but to detail facts simply, and as they a coach, and I, being only a porter, coggled on occurred,-facts which I think would clearly the top of it; but we fell in with no accidence—prove to the most subtle unbeliever that there only an Irish wife was there that would fain is a God-a most merciful and powerful Lord

On the morning of the 23d the mails arrived However, in the course of nature, to London from London; but the weather was too unfawe did at last get, and homolgomates ourselves vourable to start until about noon, when it par-Mr. O'Gommarel took a calamity into his head ances were not very promising; but packets are which proved a brain fever; and, from less to compelled to start when other shipping remain more, he became a useless man, and for a time fast. Notwithstanding a heavy cross sea, we I knew not what to do. At last, he was taken reached the neighborhood of Ushant the next away, clean daft, home to his friends in the city evening, when the wind coming strong from the of Limerick, and I was left like a knotless S. W. obliged us to bear up for Falmouth; but thread ganging hither and you in London for a before we could reach that port, the wind again veered to N. W., in consequence of which the What might have come of me in that strait of Quail was put about, and we finally took our

On Sunday morning the 27th, prayers were This trust I performed with sincerity, ac- read by the Commander in his cabin: the breeze made by them in the way of profit and loss in reefed mainsail; and before nine o'clock that night was hove-to under the trysail. The wind Thus, without any divination on my part, I howled, and the sea increased so fearfully, that was led cannily into the provision line. But I the Commander issued orders for the watch my staun being salt, the traffic in them ebbed all hands on deck nearly the whole of that dread-ful night. The jib sheets went about an hour and a half before the accident; the foresail douful night. The jib sheets went about an hour ble reefed was then set, and the jib came in very

well.

Our attention was now drawn abaft; the trysail sheets had again gone, but fortunately the end of the mainsheet had been bent on to a spare cringle as a preventor, and the sheets were well, when unluckily the leech-rope of the trysail storm; there was no remedy; down the sail very boisterous weather which we had hitherto rope was secured, the bonnet taken off, and the we congratulated each other upon the probabili- a tremendous sea struck the cutter on the laring the winter months, being for the most part more seamen were nearly sharing their fate, but

This awful calamity occurred a little before

two binnacles, water-closets, signal-lockers, wain; and Mr. Knox got in again without know-ter-tanks—or, in short, anything moveable or ing how. Messrs. Hoffmeister and Yule, who immoveable on the upper-deck, except one gun; were holding on by the mast in their shirts, had even the ship's bell, that was well hooked upon them literally blown off their backs by the force a crank at the foot of the mast, was seen no of the wind. Every one of the survivors were more; how that got unhooked Heaven knows. more or less wounded-and what was remarka-But the most perilous sight was to behold, down ble, almost every one had black eyes, the gaping hatchways, the vessel nearly full of whole of the first night we continued baling, water,—and the sad and half-drowned remnant and gained considerably upon the hold. We of our crew hanging on here and there, too found some cheeses abant, and a little dry bread exhausted to be enabled to use much exertion,and the cutter evidently settling down by the stern.

This was, indeed, an awful period: each one a prey to his own feelings, thinking of home, the spars and sails) hanging on by the rigging thinking of friends, and every dear attachment of the heart, expecting every moment to be his Providence, acting as a breakwater. last; to be engulfed, too, a living and a conscious being; to sink into the fathomless deep, a little, and the sun shone at intervals. and in a few minutes to be a prey to fishes; gan examining our state below, and found everyand, above all, to undergo over again that hor-thing in the most wretched confusion. The storerid sensation of drowning from which we had room and lockers were stove, and the stores but just escaped. This was almost too much to scattered about. bear; and hope there was none,-nor the most ery, glass, clothing, books, charts, and every distant prospect of it for two dreadful hours. description of property, public and private, Then a ray—a distant ray, gleamed upon us: then—oh then, how sensibly we felt, that

"There's a sweet little cherub, that sits up aloft, To keep watch for the life of poor Jack."-

ed over the exposed companions, which prevent- beams under the cabid floor. them; the carpenter's mate was gone, poor fel-up out of the hold: add to this, the dirt washed low, and the pump-gear washed away,-but all up, mixed with straw, coals, paper, sea-weed, hands began baling away heartily out of the fore- and all scattered in great profusion about the scuttle with a saucepan found in the galley, and deck, made our habitation below not over agreewe had the satisfaction of seeing that every hour able, considering, too, that we could neither strip we gained on the vessel-for, thank God, the nor dry our clothing during the time we were bottom had remained perfectly sound. "Water, on the wreck.
water!" was now the general cry, for every one Mr. Hobbs, clerk in charge, owed his life, was parched with thirst, caused either from under Providence, to the intrusion of the ballast exertion, or the quantity of salt water swallow-into his cabin; for he could not open his sliding doubling our efforts, for until the salt water could be got down, no fresh water could be obtained. In about twelve hours we contrived to reach an upper cask, advantageously placed by finding the boat's compass uninjured, and sevethe rolling waters, -and oh! how sweet was ral useful stores, we turned our thoughts towards that precious drop!

daybreak of Monday the 28th; for on coming to extent of our loss, the exact number of fine felour senses there was barely light enough to show lows that had been so suddenly snatched from the horrid desolation around: the mast had gone among us; and the wounded now began to feel in two places, leaving a stump standing of about their wounds; but still no lack of exertion. The twenty feet above the deck; all the spars and Commander had been at the time standing on sails (except the bowsprit) had followed it; the the steps of the companion-ladder, and was jolly boat (the gig had been previously cut struck down into his own cabin by the sea, and away) was strewed in small pieces about the there severely bruised, and nearly drowned. deck; the bulwarks all abaft the mast were clean Mr. Paul (Second Master), who had been wash-swept away, with three of the guns; and no ed overboard, got hold of a broken timber on vestige could be seen of the after-companion, the the weather-quarter, and held on, until dragged forward, which gave us a good meal; all hands (nineteen survivors) forming one mess about the galley; the cutter driving at the mercy of wind and wave, with the raft (composed of all to windward, and, by the kind interposition of

Next morning, the 29th, the wind moderated Drawers, boxes, tables, crockwashed about in heaps, and totally destroyed, and the mail bags completely saturated. vessel must have taken some unaccountable turns whilst we were insensible; for we found that the ballast had shifted, and burst up all the the Quail still swam! Blankets had been extend- after-parts of the lower deck, breaking the solid There were seveed the water from gaining much below; and ral pigs of it (weighing about 100lb. each) mountreturning strength invigorated our hearts. A ed in the larboard bed-places, and one actually brief but sincere thanksgiving to God,-then upon the top shelf of the Commander's beaufet! turn-to with a will,—was the general feeling: The chain-cables, which had been unbent, and beds, hammocks, clothing, and other lumber, snugly stowed within their lockers, were all that could be fished up from below, were stuffed three thrown upon the lower deck in a singularly up the hatchways, and at last effectually secured entangled state, and several casks were washed

This, however, had the good effect of re-door, and therefore could only get out by the way the ballast got in.

After finding that the cutter was as much awreck below as she was aloft, and, above all, at precious drop!

setting the small jib on the stump of the mast,
It was about this time that we found the full which we accomplished very well, by means of after much trouble, by rubbing some oakum dry rest, if such it could be called; but there were in the hand, and flashing in the pan of the only eyes that morning that could not close, and feel-dry pistol in the vessel. It was quite cheering ings that could not rest. When the prospect the sacred fire in the Temple, it was never ex- wind roared, and the seas over-topped our shattinguished. This success put another very natural idea into our heads. There was hanging there were still nineteen lives driving about at over the stern a number of fine legs of mutton, the mercy of wind and wave in a helpless bark, intended as presents for the folks at Lisbon, and those lives who, some hours before, could have there they still remained quite safe and tempt-been placed in comparative safety, keen must ing; and having the fish-kettle with which the have been the pangs caused by these reflections; cutter was baled out at hand, we soon had a and if there are moments when an officer may warm mess, which did us all infinite good.

n d

> sail! a sail!" and sure enough there was a brig officer may rejoice in safety at his success, or to leeward. Our object now was to get the vesmeet with applause hereafter. sel before the wind, and first of all to cut away as a breakwater, still there was something very we supposed ourseives in the neighbourhood of disagreeable in beholding one or two of our poor Ushant, and dreaded the Saints; we obtained fellows entangled in the rigging, a few feet below water. When the spars were gone she paid off, piece of canvas, which confirmed our fears, and and went near two knots through the water a man was sent up the stump of the mast, who, towards the brig. Our only gun was cast loose, notwithstanding the very hazy weather, saw the magazine broken open, and the ammunition breakers on the starboard quarter; all hands now found in good order. We fired away, and sucturned to for life and death to endeavour to ceeded in attracting the stranger's attention, clear one of the chain cables; and a dreadful tewho hauled up towards us, and, about eight P. dious job we had; every shackle had to be M., came within hail. She proved to be French, loosened, and every length separated before we and commiserated very much with us on our succeded in getting a long range on deck. misfortune. The Captain willingly offered to have no desire to exaggerate in narrating these do what he could. He had but one boat, and melancholy circumstances; for Heaven knows, that was on board, and it would be difficult for and the sufferers will always feel, that nothing him to hoist her out in so much sea; but that but the most maraculous intervention of a kind if the survivors were willing to abandon the Providence could have saved them; but the sight wreck, he would use every endeavour to get of everything below, and particularly these entem off. This was politely refused, after a tangled chain-cables, would indeed have asshort consultation between the Commander and tonished every beholder. How these chains principal officers, upon which the French Cap-could have got so mixed together no person can tain promised to lay by the wreck until morning, ever imagine, even after making every allowand show a light.

> About midnight another brig came near, who, upon seeing us, hove to within hail, and proved midnight, when we had nearly completed our to be English. Without further to do, the stern-arduous job, and when our minds were of course boat was lowered, but we could perceive that not very much at ease, a favourable gale sprung one of the falls went by the run: still we thought up, and drove us along towards the Lizard. the boat had reached the water, and kept a hang prepared with a rope to heave into her alongside of April) we began to rejoice at the prospect of No boat, however, appeared, and in about an soon reaching Falmouth; our unfortunate little hour the brig came within hail, and informed us craft was then going at the rate of three knots

> a strong south-west gale, with dirty, thick wea- from the N.N.W. ther, and much sea. We saw our two friends About this time we were alarmed by a differ-at a distance, but it was evident they did not ent sort of danger to that which we had lately see us, and stood away; all we could do, there-experienced-a different element now threatenfore; was to rely upon our own resources. We lashed the boat's binnacle upon the heel of the bowsprit, and two men at the helm, and an offi-bread, smoke issued therefrom, and upon exami-

spike nails driven into the spar for steps; and cer conned from forward. The gale sent us now we endeavoured to kindle a fire, for it was along towards England at the rate of about two dreadfully cold; and in this too we succeeded, miles and a half an hour, and we took a little to see the blaze, and when once lighted, like burst upon the still exhausted crew, when the be permitted to consider that his duty has over-After our meal the look-out man set us all hob- come his prudence, it may surely be on such bling upon deck with the cheering cry of-"A awful occasions as these, however much that

On the 31st the wind fell light, but left a heavy This was soon done, and no one re-swell,-a strong rippling was observed on the gretted it; for although it had been very useful surface, as of a tide or current. By computation soundings by lashing some shots together in a ance for the perpetual washing of the rolling water in a half-filled ship and heavy sea. About Next morning, (which was Good Friday, the 1st that her boat and two men\* had perished, but towards it, and did so until four in the afternoon, that he would keep near until morning. when the wind, which had been blowing strong when the wind, which had been blowing strong When morning came, alas! it brought with it from the S.W., began to blow now as strong

> We led us. Upon opening the bread-room, to see if perchance we could pick out a little more dry nation the whole mass of wet bread was quite hot, and nearly ignited: this, too, was adjoining to the magazine, which contained all our pow-

<sup>\*</sup> It appeared by Lloyd's List afterwards that four men instead of two had perished.

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From Talt's Megazine.

der, and that in good preservation. The discovery was startling, but no time was to be lost, so we quickly pitched the whole of it overboard.

The wind now gradually drove us up Channel, and away from the English coast, and thus we continued to drive until Monday, the 4th, the sloop Speedy, bound to Jersey from South-sels, and every other mode of conveyancehampton. proof of kindness shown in raising by subscrip-tion, in a few days, upwards of 831. sterling, for the north of England. the relief of the widows and orphans of our un-

Quail was towed by the Ariadne steamer to least impaired the utility of the work, and has Portsmouth, and there in due time paid off. The probably added to its freedom and spirit. Commander-in-Chief (Sir P. C. H. Henderson Popular works of this kind, which I ta, built at Sheerness on Captain Symonds' new more pretension. principle, with liberty to take his officers and all, joined their Commander.

### SIR GEORGE HEAD'S

Home Tour in the Manufacturing Districts of England.-London: Murray. Pp. 434.

THERE is an ANNUAL which should appear imwhen the Caskets and Isle of Alderney were mediately after Easter, for which we look with seen, and a vessel in the offing. The only gun anxiety to some one or more of the spirited which a merciful Providence had left us was London publishers. The sort of *Traveller's* again cast loose, and fired as the vessel drew Yearly Almanack which we mean, would form near, steering towards the race of Alderney. a most useful supplement to all guide-books and We succeeded in drawing her attention, and induced her to come within hail: she proved to be tion about rail-ways, stage-coaches, steam-ves-The Commander hailed her, when carefully noting distances, hours of starting and Captain Lucas, much to his credit, immediately arrival, modes of transmitting luggage, new lowered a boat, and sent her to the Quail, with lines or connecting roads opened; but, above offers of assistence; hawsers were soon passed all, the fares, extra charges, and the charges along, and before two hours the cutter was ta-and character of hotels, inns, and all houses of ken in tow. The next morning (Tuesday, the public entertainment. It would soon be felt the 5th of April) we were snugly moored alongside interest of coach-proprietors, steam-companies, St. Helier's Pier, Jersey. Here every possible and hotel-keepers, regularly to transmit the reattention that men could expect in our situation quisite information to the publishers of so useful was paid us; the Lieut.-Govenor (Major-General a work; and it could not fail to act as a check Campbell) and his Lady acted with the greatest upon the many abuses, arising from extortion, kindness, as well as Major and Mrs. Gosset of uncertainty, and negligence, with which travel-the Rifle Brigade; comfortable quarters were ling in Great Britain is still beset, and of which given the men in Fort Regent, and the mess of every one that leaves home is more or less the the Rifle Brigade was hospitably thrown open to the Commander and officers. Individuals vied with each other in acts of benevolence. Testaments were given to the crew, and a substantial manufacturing districts of Yorkshire and Lan-

Sir George has given us one volume. fortunate shipmates who perished in the storm. might have spun the materials into two, had be Thousands daily visited the wreck, and express-not thrown overboard much surplusage, and, ed their wonder at so miraculous a preserva- without jumping to conclusions, uniformly dashed into beginnings. His excursions, which took With so much sympathy and under such care place last year, were irregular and desultory—and attention, our exhausted and wounded crew without plan, and guided by chance or the insoon recovered; and in about twelve days the clination of the moment. This has not in the

Popular works of this kind, which help to Durham), who behaved with the kindness that make the people of a country better known to can never be forgotten, visited the cutter in per-themselves and to each other, and to take the son, accompanied by Sir Frederick Maitland conceit out of them, are much wanted in Engand the Hon. Capt. Bouverie, of the Vanguard. land. Those among us who principally derive The Admiral addressed the officers and crew, their information from reading, are at present and expressed their Lordships' approbation of much better acquainted with France, Germany, the conduct displayed throughout the late dis- and the United States of America, than with astrous period, and, turning to the Commander, modern England-with travelling on the Rhine said that he felt assured that their Lordships and the Hudson, then on the Tees, the Mersey, would not forget him, but give a proof of their and the Humber. We own that we have folsatisfaction in the event of paying off the Quail, lowed in the wake of Sir George on the latter Sir Philip was prophetic, for the Admiralty, with streams, and his erratic course through the disvery kind consideration, appointed Lieut. Bis-tricts which they fertilize and benefit, with much son, several days before the Quail was paid off, more interest than narratives which relate to to command that splendid new brig the Bonet-distant regions, and which are put forth with

The traveller commences, and without one the remnant of the Quail's crew, who, one and superfluous word, with the water communications between Manchester and Runcorn. He made voyages of discovery upon all the canals in the manufacturing districts, and gives a satisfactory account of the present state of canal

navigation in Britain. With the highest im- "Among the tenants of the best cabin were a newlyour dainty English travellers of the United and t'other remedy."

States would undoubtedly have been scomfished

These are the second in the control of the United and tother remedy." outright long before they reached Ormskirk.

" Breakfast and dinner were provided on board, at one shilling each meal, the steward very properly judging, Company's Canal, he saysthat, as custom exacted from his stores at each meal "We left Runcorn precisely at twenty minutes after nearly the same quality of viands, no matter what that eleven, and arrived at a quarter before six. A rough set meal was called, his customers would eat as much at one of people were on board. It appeared not to be the fashion as the other. Not even the most fastidious could complain of high charges. At dinner he had a salted sirloin of beef, garnished with a profusion of fried onions; and afterwards, as if it were intended to lower the temperature of the stomach, radishes and lettuces, together with a good mild cheese. Notwithstanding the delights of the table, the voyage seemed desparately long, particularly while we were detained for half-an-hour for the purpose of loading and unloading at the town of Wigan. Here the "compound of villonous smells" was past all endurance, and the delay moved to the forecastle in search of good company." in this place that of purgatory. Nothing can surpass the untidiness and filth of this warm nook, where the boats are made fast to the shore, which has more the appearance of a landing-place in Lisbon than in Old England. company," the second cabin being quite as full as it could hold. We had on board what is usually called "a mixture of

"Notwithstanding the perfect safety of the mode of conveyance, we were very near meeting with two serious accidents on the voyage. A woman contrived to pitch herwas sitting, down upon the deck. She fell with such vio-lence that I really thought she must have been killed. As

proved canal travelling between Edinburgh and married couple—if such a description can reasonably be Glasgow, he does not seem acquainted: but it given of two young people travelling with a little infant, does not materially differ from that between their first-born, and a nursery-maid in their train. This Preston and Kendal, where a distance of fifty-pair presented an interesting study of nature, were it only seven miles is performed within seven hours. because it led one to estimate the different degrees of that Most of the canals are, however, still traversed dominion and power in which mankind exult, and also by heavy or slow boats; and the best managed because it exhibits one of the very numerous ways there of them are still "a murder to post cattle." are in the world of being happy. I think I never saw a Upon one occasion, Sir George travelled from couple more rich in their own conceits, or more inclined to Liverpool by a steamer, and then embarked on be satisfied with themselves and the things about them the Duke of Beidgewater's Canal, and next day returned by another canal route, names the shaped man, like a stunted stay-maker; the wife, little; Leeds and Liverpool Navigation. The appointments of the boats seem exactly those which vant, little, fresh from the country, with clattering thickwere used before the introduction of swift boats; soled shoes, and hair tied back, evidently on her promo-and fourteen tedious hours were consumed upon tion, in a little knot like a shaving-brush, the length of the passage from Manchester to Liverpool. We one's thumb. The man and wife smirked and smiled on suspect that scenes to parallel, if not to surpass, each other, and both gloated with eyes of affection on the those which offended the delicate offactories of dear baby. The lady, anxious to show to the rest of the Mrs. Trollope, Mrs. Butler, and Captain Hamilpassengers that she kept a maid-servant, ever and anon ton, upon the American waters, may be met was calling her from one part of the vessel to another to with, in equal perfection, any day, in our canal give her some trifling order. The little maid, neverthe-packets and steamers; and characters, also, less, seemed truly happy, and the more the child cried, the which may prove as tempting to those who lie more she jigged it, and the more her active eyes travelled in wait "to catch the manners living as they round and round, looking first at one person and then at rise." The humour, elasticity, and eccentricity another, while they sparkled with delight as she inhaled of Sir George Head's lively style, must already the pure fresh air. When the child dropped asleep, the be well known to many of our readers. But he mistress immediately set her to work on pieces of glazed. protests that, in these sketches, his chief aim has crackling linen contained in her bag, in order that she been fidelity; and that his report of what he saw should not be idle. The child, too, was happy, for it was and heard, and has told, in his preregrinations, an ill-conditioned little thing, that delighted in crying, and is impartial and unprejudiced. In the boat, of it cried to its heart's content, and the more it cried the the Leeds and Liverpool Navigation Company, more its papa's eyes glistened as he suggested this, that,

These are the sort of lively off-hand sketches in which the tourist excels. On a third voyage from Liverpool to Manchester, by the Old-Quay

to pay first cahin fare; it seemed unnecessary, for no restriction was enforced among the passengers, consequently the exclusives suffered encroachment on their vested rights. Those of the latter class were but few; all were jumbled together; groups of people dirtily dressed and noisy. The men smoked tobacco and guzzled beer; the women did the same, and picked periwinkles out of their shells with pins. My powers of endurance here failed me; and, having no redress, I abandoned my prerogative, and re-

The fare on these voyages is 3s. 6d.

The mode of travelling by the rail-road, between these populous towns, is already familiar to everybody; but the regulations by which order is maintained in every department, cannot yet have become known to other travelling establishments, or they would surely have been adopted; as, for example, the method of conveying the luggage. It is this-

it was, she was not hurt, and as I picked her up, she sent erected, and down this platform every box or trunk is slid forth a sigh, which smelt so strongly of rum that I was and handed to its owner by one or two porters, who are happy to consign her collapsed form into other hands.

contrivance, compared with the common mode of unloading |conclusion long before, I certainly should have arrived at a stare-coach, where a lady's handbox may, if not narrow- it now, namely, that so long as an individual can procure ly watched, radiate out of her sight in a crowd, in any so very good a dinner for a shilling, and be waited upon direction! Here, no article whatever, be it where it may, by a tidy young woman into the bargain, England cannot can possibly be overlooked or unseen by its owner, all be, in spite of a vast deal of modern philosophy, so very being collected at the top of the carriages in one single bad a country to live in. point, from which they come sliding along, one after another, down the same channel."

The pulling and tearing, the screeching, swearing, confusion, waste of time, and actual loss of property, which takes place at landing-places, requires regulation all over the kingdom. is an indispensable duty which all steam, canal, and coach companies owe to their customers; and that reform is quite possible is completely proved in the above instance, and in a few others. It is difficult to imagine how, in the case of large steamers, there should be confusion; but such is the fact. Confusion and bustle is the rule,

regularity the rare exception.

Our travelling readers, accustomed to think with horror of the high charges of English hotels, and to contrast them with those of the Continent, will be gratified to learn that there is a prospect of reform in this important matter; the more certain that it has commenced in an influential quarter. Whatever the English set themselves in earnest to do, they accomplish better than the people of any other nation. Neither Paris nor New York can exceed, if they can equal, Keel's Hotel, Liverpool, in cheap and good living or in the attractions of the grisette. This living, or in the attractions of the grisette. house should certainly have a prominent place in the Traveller's Almanack which we have spoken of above.

" Having mistaken the hour of departure of one of the When I entered the coffee-room, near a score of people were seated at different tables, some with their hats on, but all busily eating their dinner, and a chair and a table were provided for myself by a good-looking and very smartly dressed young woman, who officiated as waiter. Constant communication was held with the bar at the head of the room, at which three or four other females presided. Upon inquiring what I could have for dinner, the young lady produced the carte, whence it appeared that there really was everything that an Englishman could possibly desire, in the matter of roasted and boiled meats, meatpies, and pastry. Neither was the adage "Bis dat qui cito dat"—(He gives doubly who gives quickly) within these walls forgotten, for here a hungry man has no soener made his selection, than in half a minute the smoke of the dish is curling under his nose. I think I never partook of a more glorious round of beef than that of which a plateful was placed before me, together with a delicate tide, they are obliged to be particularly quick in their lily-white heart of a young cabbage. Next came a delight-indignostial indignostial but clean, the dishes and covers of queen's metal, as highly polished as silver. And after having enten a sufficient a gang of idlers, who, having nothing better to do, stand by quantity to satisfy any reasonable appetite, the charge for and look on. I did not remark any specific regulations the whole was only one shilling. To conclude—I asked enforced as to distance among the spectators, which point a gentleman sitting at an adjoining table how much it was seemed to be decided by custom and common consent to

The young person referred to was really the pink of her profession, her movements being quiet, quick, dexterous, and, I may add, graceful in a great degree. With no one to assist her, she waited upon a score of people, who were no sooner satisfied than they went away, and were replaced by others; so that the whole set were nearly changed twice over during the half hour that I remained in the room. Her eyes were in every corner at the same

moment."

"The more the business on her hands, the more rapid the succession of her smiles, which she dispersed gratuitously all around. Every man in the room was sure to obtain one, and if he happened to be young, certainly two; yet the "hoc age," mind what you're at, was always uppermost in her mind; and though she simpered and flirted, and even now and then put on a languishing air, as if suffering by Cupid or the hot weather, no item, meanwhile, of things furnished on anybody's account was forgotten in the bill; and thus she went on from morning to night, attending to the interests of her employer, serving the customers, and in perpetual motion between the coffeeroom and the bar, so that no ant was ever seen at his work more lively and busy.

Notwithstanding this incessant occupation, she found time for her tailette. Her dress was in the style of a smart lady's maid. That is to say, she wore a figured muslin gown with full sleeves, and a small black silk apron. Her stays were tightly laced, her clothes well put on, and her feet neat to perfection. Her cap was adorned with blue

ribands, and covered a profusion of ringlets."

We have no room for ships, docks, wareboats, I was directed hitherto by one of the policeman, houses, and such serious affairs; and our tourist who, to his recommendation, added, in an awful cadence, himself appears more at home and at ease in that "the Magistrates themselves very often dined there." lighter matters, such as the rural resorts and lighter matters, such as the rural resorts and small watering-places frequented in summer by the population of the larger towns of Lancashire. He visited a number of these in the districts around Liverpool and Manchester. Of Southport, a bathing place, twenty-two miles from Liverpool, he gives a characteristic and amusing sketch. In the hotel there, The Bold Arms, the visiters from Liverpool and Manchester breakfast at eight, dine at half-past one, and drink tea at six. Bathing goes on here much as in other places, we think; though Sir George fancies that it has peculiarities. The "old bathing-women are now young men," as generally at Ramsgate as at Southport.

"The ceremony of ladies bathing is accompanied with some peculiarities. Owing to the rapid rise and fall of the perhaps it is this appearance of bustle that always attracts customary to give the waiter, to which he replied, with a everybody's satisfaction. A painted board, nevertheless, look of surprise—"Nothing." Had I not come to the placed in a conspicuous position in the rear of a score or

think, be called exorbitant. I am not aware how it is proon such an occasion. The amount of the fine has been was a lubberly lad of seventeen :calculated, probably, by those best able to assess the dammoreover, falling on the boat's crew, would be paid in a kind of ad valorem rate, as the case might be-not exceeding, at all events, a few penee per naked lady.

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the chilling effects of the water; whether it makes young hustled, and impeded in all sorts of ways; while, on the men old, or old men young, is a point, they say, not yet contrary, the boy was urged and instigated to be undutiful determined; at all events, the young ladies, one and all, by public acclamation. Recognising his grandmother, without hesitation, submit to their guidance, such as they are. The guide, or male personage, or what not, having won his heart,) he grinned clownishly, and, as if giving taken his post in front of the door of the machine, in the way to a sense of duty, for a moment refrained.-It was usual manner, the young lady undresses within. Having but for a moment. The sounds of "Go it, Dick," "Down disencumbered herself of her apparel, she puts on a dark with your muzzle," were too animating, and urged by the blue bathing dress, (in which I perceived no other difference from those commonly used, than that it was invaria- into the bowl. bly fastened with strings between the ankles,) and in this costume makes her appearance, "albo sic humero nitens, ut ang than anything human, the disappointed rage of the pura nocturno, renidet, luna mari,"—(her shoulder white grandmother, and the roars of laughter, proceeding from as the clear moon-beam that glitters on the midnight sea,) —on the upper step of the sanctuary. Presenting both sounds and objects which, when combined, presented, in her hands to the guide, and supported by his grasp, she then their way, a picture of real life, seldom if ever to be surfalls backwards on the wave, receiving the embraces of old passed." Neptune as young ladies usually do, with the accompaniments of squeaking, giggling, kicking, splashing and wine- witnessed in New England, or further west, and ing."

Wight. They went on donkeys.

"On dismounting at the sign of the Ash Tree, preparation having been previously made, an entertainment á la every one was thoroughly satisfied; for my own part, I both everybody having rendered strict justice to the viands, the from great towns, who support themselves by daily labour, sand was rubbed off the hides and saddles of the donkeys, and pass the chief part of their time in the bosoms of their we all remounted, and before seven o'clock the whole party had broken up, and every individual was left to his or her town of Southport."

mities are still occasionally perpetrated in the marvel.

upwards of bathing machines standing in a line, decrees most thriving parts of England, and among the that those of the gentlemen shall not advance nearer than middle classes. Sir George witnessed the Olymone hundred yards to those of the ladies; and, farther, that pic games of Southport. Among those rural all pleasure-boats are prohibited from approaching the ladies sports, was the following; and it seems to be when bathing, within the distance of thirty yards, under the most popular or applicated. Ten shillings the penalty, in case of contempt of the regulation, of five were immersed in a large bowl of treacle, and shillings; a fine which, under the circumstances, cannot, I stirred round. Every shilling fished up from this amalgam by any competitor, having his hands posed to adjust a case of disputed distance, some favour bound behind his back, was the well-earned re-being properly due to the variation of the steersman's eye ward of the daring deed. The first candidate

"All preparations were effected in a few minute:-his age, and affords the means of turning, in these liberal days, hands were bound, his throat was bared, he was placed even a lady's charms to the good of the parish. The in- kneeling on the table, the bowl of treacle before him, and sulted fair one becomes a public benefactress, while the he was just ready to duck for the prize, when a desperate gentleman fined, provided his eyes are tolerably good, has effort was made by his grandmother to prevent the cereno cause to complain of the draft on his purse. The fine, mony. At this juncture, she very opportunely made her appearance, loudly called him by his name, screamed, pushed the people on her right and on her left, abused both him and them, using her feeble strength to make way All the old bathing women at Southport (to make use of through the crowd, and seize her recreant relative. But an Hibernicism) are young men, that is to say, stout lusty the poor old creature had very little chance, as might well tellows under middle age. Whether the service diminishes be supposed, of attaining her object. She was pushed, and (and her solicitude and inflexibility ought certainly to have joint love of fame, money, and treacle, down went his head

His own countenance, more like that of an ourang outfive or six hundred open mouths in unison, were so many

Had this feat and its accompaniments been described with proper emphasis, as symptomatic The tourist had the good fortune to make one of the brutalizing influences of Republican instiin a sort of pic-nic party held at a small ale-house called the Ash Tree, which locality genteel with the actors and spectators alike; but, as it people have, of late, it seems, named the Isle of happened last summer in Merry England, we are bound with Sir George Head to admire.

"During the whole performance, I never witnessed, among a multitude of people, more good-humour and orderfourchette was displayed on the bowling green. This con-ly behaviour; indeed, they submitted to be ridden at and sisted of abundance of boiled eggs and delicate fried rashers driven out of the course by mounted horsemen, with infinof bacon. As to the tea, which soon was smoking on the itely less remonstrance than is usual with many an ignoboard, its best panegyric rests upon the fact of its having rant vagabond, who does not reflect that the process is for been brought thither in a lady's reticule. At all events, the general good. In fact, the congregation consisted chiefly of sensible industrious people-of such as, thank God! drank tea and ate of the eggs and bacon heartily, and there are thousands upon thousands in the country, apart

A visit to the salt mines at Northwich forms an separate resources, for the remainder of the evening, in the interesting section of this entertaining travelling miscellany. Certainly a man need not leave We suspect this must be all horribly vulgar, Great Britain to see many wonderful things, of for even the fried rashers came after the dinner which we are either ignorant or make very little hour; yet is it pleasant to know that such enor-account. The chambers of the salt mines is one

"Having waited a few minutes, till the engineer had put a little steam on, we both stepped into a round tub, and, standing upright, holding by the chains, were let down very easily. I cannot express the delight I felt at the scene around me, which surpassed anything I had anticipated; creating those sensations I remember to have felt when first I read of the pyramids and catacombs of Egypt. Here was a magnificent chamber, apparently of unlimited extent, whose flat roof presented an area so great that one could not help being astonished at its not having long since given way. Yet there was no apparent want of security, it being sound and durable as if formed of adamant. Here and there pillars, in size like a clamp of bricks in a brickfield, tendered their support, presenting to the view an array of objects that broke the vacancy of uniform space. My idea of the extent was, as if an area equal to the site of Grosvenor Square were under cover. In the meantime, the glistening particles of crystal salt on the walls, and the extreme regularity of the concentric curved lines, traced by the tools of the workmen, were very remarkable,

At one part there is a vista of two hundred vards in length, which has been dignified with the name of Regent Street. Here occasionally pic-nic parties are celebrated; and on a large table of coarse deal boards, were the evidences of deeds of wassail, performed at a feast of this description, which had taken place a few months before. I cannot conceive a place better calculated, with proper appendages and decorations, to give effect to a fête on a magnificent scale."

We have been exceedingly amused and edified by the history of the wholesale celebration of marriages in the Old Church of Manchester. The couples were all, save one, of the lower orders, and consequently quite at their ease. The exclusive couple and their attendants, are exquisite of their kind. They transcend Mr. Hook's pictures as far as truth does fiction.

" One party arrived at the church door, belonging evidently (as everything in this world goes by comparison) to the higher classes; and, though dragged by one solitary herse, they made an effort to outshine. The carriage preserve. He is going to Matlock :was a narrow vis-à-vis fly, intended for two persons, though it now contained four, besides a fat man with bushy whiskers (probably the bride's brother) on the box with the coachman. Within, packed as close as they could possibly sit, on one side were the two brides-maids. Opposite sat the bride and bridegroom; the latter a spruce sandyhaired young man, looking flushed and eager. One of his arms was round the waist of the young lady, on whom he bestowed glances of the very tenderest description. In fact, attitude and all considered, I hardly knew whether to compare him in my mind, to the statue of Cupid regarding his Psyche, or a Scotch terrier watching at a rathole. The coachman and his company wore white favours; the former, meditating effect, inflicted some smart strokes of the whip on the horse, intending to bring him on his haunches with a jerk; but the poor jadded animal, evidently over-driven, had sense enough to anticipate the object proposed, and balls were imperfectly separated, as in case of a little stopped dead short a few paces before, by which both men on the box were very nearly pitched over his head. The half-a-dozen years older, of fine features, and a showy people sat in the fly till the church door was opened, and figure. On my side sat a fat married lady, holding a then the ladies got out and tripped across the pavement healthy little child on her lap with remarkably large into the church. They were short petticoats, and white staring eyes. The bride shewed much attention to the into the church. They were short petticoats, and white staring eyes. The bride shewed much attention to the satin bonnets, scooped out in the hind part, with sugar-child, and although with a patronizing air, talked very loaf crowns, and their back hair underneath combed up graciously to it, and to the fat lady, its mother, now and wards."

At last, the gates opened, and the candidates for conjugal bliss were admitted.

"There was little mauvaise honte among the women but of the men, poor fellows! some were seriously abashed; while, among the hymeneal throng, there reemed to prevail a sentiment that obtains pretty generally among their betters, namely, the inclination to put shy people out of conceit with themselves. Thus, at the advance of a sheepishlooking bridegroom, he was immediately assailed on all sides with, Come in, man; what art afraid of? Nobody 'ill hurt thee; and then a general laugh went round in a repressed tone, but quite sufficient to confound and subdue the new comer.

" Presently a sudden buzz broke out- The clergyman's coming !" and all was perfectly silent."

The clerk, upon whom the great share of the duty falls, with, according to the good practice of England, the least of the fees, was an adept in the trade of marrying:-

" In appointing them to their proper places, he address. ed each in an intonation of voice particularly soft and soothing, and which carried with it the more of encouragement, as he made use of no appellative but the Christian name of the person spoken to. Thus he proceeded:-Daniel and Phabe; this way, Daniel; take off your gloves. Daniel. William and Anne; no, Anne; here, Anne; t'other side, William. John and Mary; here, John; oh, John; gently, John.' And then addressing them all together: - 'Now all of you give your hats to some person to held.' Although the marriage service appeared to me to be generally addressed to the whole party, the clergyman was scrupulously exact in obtaining the accurate responses from each individual No difference was shown towards the exclusive party, other than by being placed on the extreme left."

From Manchester, the tourist made an ex-cursion to Buxton, Matlock, and the Caves, throughout which he maintains his usual inimitable humour and facility. To sights and scenery, we, however, prefer such live-lumber-such grubs in amber-as Sir George has seen fit to

"I took my place in a two-horse coach, which departs every day from Buxton, wherein a young lady, and her very young bridegroom—for such I took him to be occupied the opposite seat. Having passed their honeymoon at Buxton, they were returning, as they said, to Sheffield. Their looks and behaviour caused me to arrive at the above conclusion, as well as other indications, such as the ring on the lady's finger, and the various frivolous changes she insisted on among parceles carried in the gentleman's pocket; besides, both simpered on the subject of domestic felicity, and declared that the walks, shrubbery, and hermitage at Buxton were quite enchanting. The young gentleman was an arch-looking little being, but certainly an apology for a husband; he had youth on his side, being under twenty, but he was a starveling, very probably an abortion, for the lids of a pair of large eyedog ten days old. The lady, on the contrary, was at least then : and, moreover, being laden with ornaments, she at last

drew from her wrist a broad golden bracelet, and gave it to handsome pictures, with which the walls were ornamented, resolved to consider herself as if at home and in her own der. nursery, at the same time making preparations that caused the whole party to look different ways. In the first place, moment entered the room, and conducted me, apparently the young gentleman looked at the bride, saying something in her ear at the same time that made her frown; from which the staircase, of ample dimensions, leads to the young lady, drawing down a thick, white plaited veil, the upper part of the house. The staircase was one of looked discomposed, and as if she wished to find a way out of the coach; the little child, with open mouth and from the next by a large square landing place; so that, in outstretched arms, looked as if it were ready to devour its fact, it might fairly be termed a gallery, with pictures armamma; the fat lady, resting her chin upon her throat, ranged upon the wall, all the way to the top, and the birds looked as if she thought the child's swallaw not hall and animals disposed in order, in glass cases, on the right big enough; and I looked, as far as I was able, passive, hand and on the left, in attitudes and positions calculated and quite determined to see nothing improper."

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We purposely refrain from the utility portions of this tour; as those can only be read and inwardly digested in a leisurely persual of the complete work. Yet, without the loss of a day; we should like to put our fair readers upon their guard against a villanous woollen compound, nowned crocodile or cayman, which the Squire made of filthy rags, and named shoddy, and mounted and rode to the admiration of all manimitating wool most abominably, with which kind; and also an oil painting of this memorable their flannel petticoats and merino gowns are equestrian feat, if we may so term it. Mr. Watbut too often adulterated, in those days of im- erton is, indeed, surrounded with trophies of his proved machinery and low prices. Dewsbury early prowess. He dwells among his conquests is the native place of shoddy; but we suspect it in the American forests. But the high wall, the travels father, and is applied to more uses than moat, the sentry-boxes, and the counterfeit pheaare dreamed of by the purchasers of great bar-sants of painted wood to cheat the poachers, gains in cheap shops.

of Sir George's Tour, that, when at Wakefield, he and the county bridewell. found AT HOME, Squire Waterton of Walton Hall, sentry-boxes in which to station the keepers. minutes, including several stoppages.

ties. Upon this understood general welcome several times, they stuck at last. to a "Show-place," Sir George Head advanced.

the little girl to play with. The child soon grew restless articles, of bijouterie were tastly arranged on the tables; and cried, till other measures having failed, the fat lady, the general decorations well chosen, everything in its proflattered by the attention paid to her infant, very reasonably per place, and the whole in first rate aristocratic or-

> A servant in a well-appointed undress livery, at this as a matter of course, to a roomy, old-fashioned hall, those ancient models where each flight of steps is devided to exhibit them to the very best advantage. The servant, having ascended to the first landing-place, prepared to leave me to examine the collection alone and at my leisure, and put into my hand a printed catalogue of the exhibition, as well as a copy of "The Wanderings."

Among the curiosities of the hall, is the redisenchant the whole domain, and from Fairy-It may be accounted among the chief felicities land recall the imagination to Quarter Sessions

The tourist in the manufacturing districts We are almost sorry to find that so naturally bestows a good deal of attention upon genuine an Englishman in his humours, and one Leeds, its cloth trade, exports of coal and buildhimself free of the forests and savannahs of the ing-stone, and numerous outlets by canals and New World, should have found it necessary to railroads. From this busy and thriving town, surround his paddock of two hundred and sixty he went to Selby, by the lately opened railroad, acres in the Old one, with a very high wall, and along which the train of carriages is dragged to fall upon sundry novel and engenious devices by a locomotive engine, which performed the to cheat the poachers, and even to erect circular distance of nineteen miles in one hour and four Walton Hall will henceforth, to many, be a dis-tourist admires this easy mode of progression enchanted place. How thankful ought all Chris- much more than when dragged by the panting, tians to be, who are not exposed to the temta- reeling exhausted horses, urged, beyond their strength, along the canal towing-tracts. A train, tion of keeping game preserves! strength, along the canal towing-tracts. A train,
The Watertons of Yorkshire are an ancient the first of the day, arrives at Selby from Leeds Roman Catholic family, that have suffered for at eight in the morning; and at that hour pre-adherence to the faith of their ancestors. The cisely, the steamer sets off daily for Hull. When present celebrated Squire is rather popular, by it shall arrive there is a different question. The Sir George's account, in his own neighbourhood; navigation of the Humber is troublesome and and, though his line of circumvallation is from tedious, and was not last year conducted so nine to nineteen feet high, he keeps open doors well as it might be for the accomodation of to all who come to see and admire his curiosi-passengers. After grounding and getting off

The captain now was so well prepared for the catastrophe, that not an oar was plied, or the least exertion of "Having tied up my horse, I entered the lawn by an in any sort made; but here she remained for three hours, visible wire fence, and made my way to the drawbridge, during which time an opportunity was afforded to those from which a straight paved walk led to the drawing-inclined to reflection to determine the cause why this room windows. However, it was now too late to stand packet-boat might not, by starting some time later, have upon ceremonies; so, as the windows, which were cut allowed the people to pass their time at Selby instead of down to the ground, were wide open, and an excellent upon this mudbank. On asking eagerly for information fire appeared blazing in the grate, I walked straight for on this point, it was hinted that the liquors on board ward and entered a room elegantly furnished; besides were excellent; but this is a mere hearsay. Some of the

and port of Goole, where we re-embarked at two 'clock, unique in England :arriving at Hull at six o'clock in the evening.

Such accidents, it is said on the spot, are of rare occurrence, taking place only at neap tides. At all events a similar fate to the above related betided the passengers who arrived the two subsequent days at hull; and an iron passage-boat recently placed on the station, notwithstanding her lighter draught of water, meets frequently with like disasters.

The navigation of the Humber must now be much better managed, and the railroad which is to be continued from Selby to Hull, a distance of twenty miles, will soon bring Leeds to the coast. A cheap line of travelling lately opened from London to Manchester by means of the Hull steam-vessels, via Goole, Doncaster, and Sheffield, was in full activity last summer in consequence of competition. Hull is, we believe, the centre of more furious competition in the present year; nor should we have noticed the favourite modern English sport of coach-racing and breaking necks, save for the following vivid manure, and capital, where it exists, is distinctly marked, description of the national pastime.

" Having arrived thus far from Sheffield by a well-regulated conveyance, I certainly felt disenclined to quit a quiet channel for this unexpected bubbling of the waters, and was actually beginning seriously to weigh in my mind the risk of the experiment against its advantages; but once in the current, reflection comes too late. Some of the helpers had already shouldered out of the way the smoking cattle; others held a finger and thumb each on the corner of the fresh steeds' clothes; so that I had but barely time to take my seat inside, before somebody, the far as eighty acres, fenced by lofty, solid, impenetrable Lord knows who, said " All's right," the door was violently banged into its place, and away we went. The boys ran hallowing after us as we rattled over the stonesthe children threw up their hats-the old men and women took off their spectacles-every mouth was distended with a smile-the dogs hung their under jaws and wagged their tails in silence, and every cobbler turned out of his stall to see our fleet of coaches. Like a pack of foxhounds, carrying a breast-high scent across a country, we bore with us the sympathics of the young and the old, the halt and the blind, and imposed, for the time being, ther, seen from a distance, resembles a small village. The Two a stop to all domestic and other occupations. vehicles had departed a few seconds before us, but these we soon overtook; and there we lay, favourites of fortune, inasmuch as no accident occured, yard-arm and yardarm, as it were, for the rest of the journey."

Sir George bestows great pains in explaining the internal communication of this part of the country by canals and rivers, and he navigated Hownslow. many of them himself. Upon Hull, a place rising every day in importance as an emporium of and was so unfortunate as to reach York just in commerce, the tourist expatiates at large; but, time to be subjected to his share of the general as we have said, it falls in with our plan to skip mulcting of all travellers, which marks the re-the utilities—namely steamers, whalers, facto-currence of the Festival. He says truly:—"On ries, ship-building, blubber-boiling, and the vast such occasions as these, Englishmen by no importation from the continent of animal bones means appear to advantage; for, to say nothing and the wollen rags of which the shoddy or of the trickery exercised by coach-proprietors, mock-wool is made.

passengers, after remonstrance, were put on shore of this fertile region. The distance is eighteen in a boat, and walked about three miles to the new town miles; the landscape Dutch-like, and almost

> " On leaving Hull, the number of windmills that meet the eye together are sufficient to give a character to the flat range of country which constitutes this district.-Standing still in one spot, within a mile of the town, I counted no less than twenty-five, all built of brick, beautiful structures, unusually high, and circular. This style is now so perfectly understood, and the bricks so well made and assorted, that the buildings suffer not in the least from the stress and jar of the machinery; in short, they are models of windmills, each with an ornamental cap or dome of wood, cast-iron wind-shaft, and fan-tail.

"On entering the Holderness country, it is difficult to reconcile the idea of being on a narrow strip of land hemmed in on three sides by the sea, with the appearance of expansion created by the magnificent width of the roads and vast size of the fields; the whole of the level is moreover drained by wide cuts, which, though not so broad as the main drains in Lincolnshire, are, nevertheless, of un-

usual dimensions.

"In many parts, large quantities of lime are used as yet there is no part of England where the depressed state of agriculture is more observable. Generally speaking, the noble pastures are running out and going to ruin."

The cattle have deteriorated, as well as the pastures. Indeed, the one is the cause of the other; and the small Irish and Scotch breeds now pick up a living where the large Holderness cows could not feed. Yet this is a rich agricultural district.

"Specious level fields, consisting of fifty, sixty, and as quick hedges-the farm-houses, magnificent models of what a farm-house should be, according to an Englishman's taste, where substance, not shadow, is the criterion of beauty: all these objects create vivid impressions in the mind of the stranger passing through the country. The farm-houses are indeed remarkable, for though the dwelling itself is of little pretension-merely well built and convenient, the outbuildings may be termed gorgeous :embellished with a handsome cluster of stalks, and surrounded by a belt of thriving plantations, the whole togeunusual breadth of the furrows in the enormous fields aforemid, and the regularity and perfection of the quick hedges, contribute more and more to engender ideas of magnitude: and in addition to these appearances, the directing posts, which are placed at every rectangular crossing, are worthy, in point of size and the numerous list of places to which they refer, of the country about Staines and

Sir George perambulated the Yorkshire coast, inn-keepers also take an opportunity of reaping The Holderness country presents more attract the harvest of their servility, by exacting from tion and novelty. Coaches leave Hull every the public, usurious remuneration—a reflection afternoon for Patrington—the small metropolis which certainly tends to diminish the value of

their attentions." For his night's lodging in a small portions, that each becomes of little value-I decided delta chamber in the garrets, "the charge was on joining the latter coterie, but was then informed that,

casions, tenfold."

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The young Quaker town of Middleboroughthe Clarence Railway—the Quaker Railroad—and the navigation of the Tees, will be new to deed, neither at dinner nor supper did I see a glass of wine most readers. Indeed, many thriving towns described in this volume, have sprung up so reyet found place on the map. A visit to the Dinslic to one of those new scenes. The tourist repaired to this resort from Stockton, by a steamscription of his sojourn there is inviting.

"The mansion is embellished with lawn and pleasure grounds, and situated on an eminence commanding a magnificent view over the broad vale of Cleveland, as a mountains. Immediately below, the river Tees, almost the remainder of the liquor. equal in beauty to the Thames at Richmond, forms an tations afford a retired and shaded walk, nearly two miles in extent. The hotel, the lawn, and plantations altogether, residence, rather than of an inn. As to the style of things drawing-room, as well as implements for the game of 'les within the house, I was induced, after one experiment, to Graces' on the lawn-considerable energies are, however, make a second: on which latter occasion I remained there imparted by the medicinal properties of the spring, which, several days, and was really delighted by the tranquillity of besides, being highly sulphuretted, contains saline particles the spot, and the quiet, comfortable habits of the inmates. in abundance." Upwards of a dozen people met daily at breakfast and dinmanaged his or her time as if the house belonged to them. The fare was most excellent, and the terms even less than the classic or severe taste of the orators. d'hote, several people occupied private apartments."

Another of those watering-places, unknown, save to local fame, was met with in the Cumberoffers a fair resting-place to pilgrims and waymineral spring is on the estate of the Earl of Europeans. He then proceeded in the following strain:-Lonsdale, who has erected a handsome hotel for 'A drunkard!' said he, 'why everybody gets the upper the accommodation of visiters. Sir George gives hand on him! A fool gets the upper hand on him! A warning of the tricks put upon travellers in child gets the upper hand on him? A wife gets the upper reaching the Shap Wells. The hotel is exceed-hand on him? Which latter sentence especially, delivered ingly comfortable, and the charges "unreasonably moderate." It, moreover, affords reception made a powerful impression; neither was it averse to the to the three estates of these realms, in a suitable scale of expense, we presume, else why the dis-tinction! There has, however, been a schism availed themselves of the jeux d'esprit that lay in their between the Lords and Commons about the din- way." ner hour; and now they sit in different chambers

When Sir George Head was at Shap Wells-

"For one set, breakfast was provided at nine, dinner at half-past one, tea at six, and supper at nine: for the other, Newcastle and Carlisle railroad, sixteen miles of the time of breakfast was at libitum, that of dinner four, which were then open. The Carlisle and Annan and tea eight. Conceiving the latter arrangement better Navigation Canal speeded him onward in the suited to rambling excursions on the hills than the former, Arrow, a swift boat, sailing from Carlisle Canal whereby the day is absolutely frittered away in attending Basin to the Solway Firth at Port Carlisle, to eating appointments, and time subdivided into so many where the Liverpool steamers duly arrive, touch-VOL. XXIX, AUGUST, 1836-45.

precisely, compared with that on ordinary oc- on the last division on the question, when 'the half-past one gentry' carried the day, 'the four o'clock party' had

retired from the field.

drank during two days I lived in the house. The party consisted chiefly of Cumberland ycomen, with their wives cently, and with such rapidity, as not to have and daughters: of these, some of the ladies drank tumblers of milk, others swilled water-gruel, nor, with one or dale Spa, at which the Earl of Durham has lately two exceptions, was any stronger beverage introduced. erected a spacious mansion, introduces the pub-Ginger-beer, I may observe, was now and then called for, and bien moussu it really was. A better panegyric as to its quality cannot be pronounced, than a simple matter of carriage on the Darlington Railroad. His de- fact, in the means adopted by a gentleman who sat near me to restrain its effervescence. He thrust his forefinger up to the first joint in the neck of the bottle: even then it continued to hiss, and though, as he drank, he sternly fixed his eyes in the direction of the sound, the air was so foreground, and in the distance bounded by the Yorkshire obstreperous that it was with extreme difficulty he secured

" It would seem that the spare time of the visiters is enample and a greecful bend; and on its hither bank, plan tirely taken up, either in drinking the waters, or in attending to their effects, for, as to the resources of dissipation or amusement at the hotel, all may be comprised in a bear the appearance of a good, comfortable gentleman's small jingling piano forte and a bagatelle-board in the

While, upon the subject of temperance and ner at the common table, as well as at tea, in the evening water-drinking, we may notice that the tourist in the drawing-room: the remainder of the day everybody attended a temperance society meeting in Bolton, where he admired the strong talent, if not might be called reasonable; besides the party at the table man described his own case and held himself out as a beacon to his neighbours.

"This person, quite an illiterate man, possessed humour and considerable natural talent; he spoke with great fluland mountains; and, as it is of easy access, and ency for nearly half an hour; in the course of which speech or confession, he described his services as a soldier farers to the lake country, Shap Wells merits to in India, and bore testimony to the strength, courage, and be better known. It is but one mile off the turn- hardihood of the natives, sheer water drinkers; emphatipike road between Kendal and Penrith. The cally contrasting their constitutional vigour with that of with great naivete, set many of his hearers laughing, and present purpose thus to enliven the subject as much as

> From Yorkshire and Durham the tourist transferred himself, as often as possible by steam, to the principal coast towns of Northumberland; and thence into Cumberland, by the line of the

ing also at Annan Water-Foot on the Scottish terms particularly aggravating and grating to the nerves of side. On this little voyage, not only did some of the fat man, who, right or wrong, stoutly defended the those cross accidents occur to which travellers cause of the proprietors." by water, and at the mercy of wind and tide, are liable, though with steam on their side; but received sundry contusions, had his reasons. He other things happened, which were the manifest result of gross mismanagement and bad feeling among the conductors, who, in many quarters beside the Solway, too often prefer the gratification of their own petty spleen and jealousy to the accommodation of the public. would not be worth while to notice these in stances of hardship, save to obtain redress of similar grievances in this and other quarters.

A house of entertainment, similar in character to the hotel of the Shap Wells, is found at Allon-by, at the Ship Inn, where, for five shillings per man, per diem, board and lodging is comfortably found. A delightful piece of mystification occupied the temporary crew of the Ship when Sir George was there. A young couple arrived from Penrith, who were believed to have just left Gretna, whom the active imaginations of the spinsters and dowagers identified with some fond stray pair that had figured in the newspapers. The strict incognito preserved by the strangers, at once excited and baffled curiosity. Who they were probably remains a mystery down to the present hour. The manners in a boarding-house of a high-bred bride of Gretna, with abundant cool aristocratic assurance, and a very scanty degree of womanly delicacy, are thus lightly touched.

"Evidently brought up in high society, and finding herrelf among ladies reared on Cumterland high bills, she did certainly seem inclined to behave as if they were sheep or cows, or any other dumb animals, or, in other words, just as if they had not been present; no wonder therefore, that the latter were ill pleased thus to be treated altogether as nonentities, and remained unwillingly passive, while, with the utmost nonchalance, the wilful little damsel sat carelessly shampooing the bridegroom, and passing her tiny fingers through his curling hair.

" The young ones, instead of accommodating their habits to the rules of the house, and conforming with the established hours of the public table, had superseded all such ordinary courses. By an arrangement of their own, they made their first appearance every day at one, dined by themselves at half-past eight, and-went to bed at ten.

From Whitehaven to Kendal, there proceeds every morning a summer coach by way of Workington, Cockermouth, Keswick, and Ambleside, rejoicing in the name of the Lake Tourist. But if it has not reformed its goings since Sir George went by it, we would warn all honest travellers against its temptations. The disasters by the way were manifold and grievous before the crazy Lake Tourist went fairly over with an awful crash. Yet no one was killed on the spot. Sir George was only pitched off himself. Indeed there was not much damage done, con-

"All agreed that the proprietors were most highly to blame; and as for the worn-out old coach-there she lay

The fat man, who had dislocated an ancle and was a proprietor; and there were many propri-

"One horsed the coach and another coached the horses; one worked this end of the line, and the other the opposite; in short, the ball of responsibility was bandied from this man to that man, in a manner to make it clearly appear that neither was responsible, and prove beyond all manner of doubt that the lives of the passengers had been entrusted to nobody at all."

And thus limbs are broken and lives lost, and nobody at all is in fault.

On the road between Manchester and Buxton, the down coach, by which Sir George travelled, passed the up vehicle, which came on at a furious

"The coach gave a violent lurch, being all but over, then righted, at the same time flinging out of his seat an unlucky man who sat on the top, I saw him with his heels up and his head downwards, in figure like the letter X; and in that position he fell, with the joint force of gravity and progressive motion."

The down coachman would not stop to allow his compassionate fare to tender assistance; so, to this moment, says the spectator,

"I do not know how the poor fellow, whom I saw on his short journey, head foremost, to the hard ground, fared when he got there. The object of the coachman, by his orward movement, no doubt, was to keep his passengers in ignorance of the extent of the damage; and thus it is that the necessity is not unfrequently obviated, of providing answers to obliging inquiries, and preventing coach accidents from finding their way to the ears of the public."

The Traveller's Almanack must have an appendix, containing a list of all accidents that have happened by coach and steam travelling during the past year.

We must now take our leave of Sir George Head's amusing and useful work, which we can honestly assure our readers will reward the pleasant labour of perusal better than any book of travels they have lately seen. The author does not affect scientific knowledge, and he is evidently behind in many small matters which are familiar to those who have but a cursory acquaintance with the present state of British manufactures; but he reads the chapter of life fluently, and construes it fairly though freelyand this is no ordinary excellence.

From the Metropolitan.

## THE EXPIATION:

## OR ARDENT TROUGHTON, THE WRETCHED MERCHANT.

" HEREAFTER!" all-embracing word! Man's glory and his dread-yet to how few a glory, to what countless myriads a dread! Hereafter! awful meditation !-avoided whilst health permits against the wall, her ailments now exposed in every part, us to be gay, and too often accompanied by the while one pointed at a frac'ure, another a splicing, and a affectation of doubt when disease leads the third vented his spleen on the rusty nail, or linch-pin, in shrinking soul, in spite of herself, into the shadowy realms that conscience tells us are replete with eternal realities. The hereafter—how offering, it gives me no earlier recollection than have I prepared myself for it? Yes—I have a miserable and short voyage on board of a and turning upon its cherished associate, be- tation, the owners of which, I afterwards found, come my accusing demon.

Abjectly I obey.

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Sin! thou glorious enchantress! In thy fresh tic solitudes of the southern groves; there, honoured father, redundant with good counsel, the witcheries of thy silver voice, I mistook thee glowing with ardent prayers for my health and for a goddess, and fell down and worshipped.

Sin! I know thee now. In thy youth thou veyed in very bad English. wert an enslaving companion, in thy womanhood a stern mistress-a crushing tyrant-but ry little religious instruction, and I may truly still, some remnants of thy former beauty hung say that I had picked up a most heterogeneous about thee—thy flowing tresses had not then sort of a faith, compounded from all the various stiffened—thy robes were still majestic;—but materials that had been placed before me in my now-what art thou now in thy detested age! classical reading, in sermons from the pulpit, A loathsome skeleton clothed in silks and er- and lastly, and most importantly, from the holy mine. I look upon thy countenance and behold Scriptures. only the fleshless, eyeless skull, crowned and

have died, thou still wilt be.

Too fascinating monster, I have struggled tained. with thee. Thy bony hand I feel is yet upon my no longer find thy paths "the paths of pleasant- conscious that, at that time, I had no character at ness," and none ever found them " the paths of all. Apparently, I was a compound of negatives. against thee, but not all-sufficient. It weeps not handsome in physical appearance, certainly over the debt that it cannot always pay. Expia- not unprepossessing. As yet, I had evinced no tion is the only conqueror-but it is a rigid ex-decided bias for any one pursuit. Amidst the acter-how rigid, let the ineffable blood of the joyful I was joyous, sad amongst the sorrowful, Divinity testify! I have sinned—I have repent- and seemingly alive only to the present impresed-have I expiated! May I hope that the life- sions. Though I had no vices, as yet, I had not stream that flowed on the Mount of Calvary will warmed to the lovelinss of virtue: at that time mingle with my tears of contrition, and blot out I was correct from habit, and good from a comthe record of my guilt for ever !

on this decrepit-but let me pause-anticipation but neither those about me, nor myself, knew, is agony—the present is torture. Let me travel that this yielding, impressible substance, to back to the days of my youth, when the blessed which I had been compared, was but as an outsunshine of heaven shone, not only on my brow, ward coating over all the elements of latent fire but through my heart, when I was all light, and

life, and love.

greatly sinned. Even here, my crime has been small ship, with some vague, very vague flittings weighed against me. The phantom of my guilt of balconies, verandahs, and sunny walls. In has walked by my side, the companion of due time, I found myself at a boarding-school, my steps through terrible years of remorse. from whence I went, in the usual vacations, to With me it will enter the everlasting portals, spend a month or six weeks at three houses in rowere the correspondents and commercial agents I am weary of my life, and I call upon my soul of my father, who, though an Englishman, was to tell me where I may repose, and she answers an affluent Spanish merchant, with establish—"Beyond the grave." But there is a voice ments both at Barcelona and Madrid. It may be that sounds, as it were, in the hollowness of my presumed that a stone, so moveable as myself, heart, that bids me live, and doubt, and tremble, had no time to gather much of the moss of affection.

At twelve years of age I went to a grammaryouth, the darkness of thy countenance seemeth school at Norwich, under the control of a master, the excess of light, and, in the morning loveli- who would have been famous for his erudition, ness of thy face thou art dreadful as a blood- had he not been more famous for his discipline; stained maiden, elate and fresh from victory; and the severity of whose discipline would not defiance sits enthroned in thy daring eye, and have been tolerated, had it not been for the fame pleasure and wantonness course each other in of his erudition. I staid at this seat of learning smiles over thy sunny cheeks. This, Sin, is thy until I had attained my seventeenth year. Noglowing youth—captivating -terrible-irresisti-thing remarkable characterized this long period. ble. Arrayed in these factitious splendours, I used, once every three months, to receive two I met thee in my early days among the aromaletters with tolerable regularity, one from my whilst my young pulse throbbed in rapture to the other from my loving mother, shorter, but prosperity; but all these good wishes were con-

During my scholastic days I had had but ve-

When at school at Norwich I still paid my perimocked with a diadem-for even in thy hideous- odical visits to my father's correspondents, and ness thou art regal. Thou takest precedence then I could, by long practice, almost tell whether of the King of Terrors. Before Death was, thou the rates of exchange were favourable or not wert, and I fear me, when death himself shall to this country, by the degree of cordiality or reserve with which I was received and enter-

After I left Norwich I would have said that my bosom-but I no longer walk with thee willingly, character had begun to develop itself, were I not peace." Repentance is a glorious champion If I were not clever, I certainly was not dull. If pulsion that I neither understood nor saw. I What am I now! At the age of fifty, look up was then often compared to a figure of wax--wax, if you will have it so, without, but nitre. sulphur, and bitumen within.

When nearly eighteen, I was placed as a clerk twentieth year, gilding by unscathed those happy in the firm of Barnaby, Falck, Ferez, and Co., periods, though so replete with temptation, so the principal correspondents of my father. I was, often destructive, so often fatal. Sometimes, of course, domesticated with the family of that when the dark mood is upon me, I look back portion of the firm, the Falcks, that resided at upon this state of prim innocence with disdain, Lothbury. The house was certainly rather old, and brand it with the epithet of contemptible; and the situation extremely dark. Indeed, nor can I even now comprehend, how, at that through the winter months, we were necessitat-time, an awkward fold in my neckerchief, or an ed to burn candles all the day on those desks of ill-arranged curl upon my brow, could possibly our counting-house that were not directly under have discomposed my mind, when, in after life, the windows. The Falcks were a thriving race, I could have stood unmoved at, and almost unfor the old gentleman was blessed with five sons conscious of the laceration of my flesh, so stern and five daughters. The sons were, like my- or so apathetical had my nature become. It self, common-place characters—the daughters might be amusing, but it would be foreign to shared among them every description of feme-nine characteristic; but all merely shadowed ness of my counting-house life—the stoical inout, not filled up.

tion into the mysteries of book-keeping. Indeed, tics of their good mother, and the magnanimous I was growing punctilious, and a magnifier of self-denial of their father, that more than asked ness of those portions of the ledgers that were manœuvring as ungentlemanly and mean, and entrusted to me; my red-ink lines were invari-always finishing with, "But take care, my dear ably at mathematical right angles, with the line fellow, for I think that Agatha may become too of perpendicular of the account book; my hand-susceptible of your merits. writing, though stiff, seemed, from its neatness, to have proceeded rather from the engraver than who had red hair, but was really handsome

upon her reputation.

man, with my brother clerks a finical fop, with name of the fair, as each, in her turn, was prethe young ladies of my acquaintance, and they sumed to be my favourite. In the nature of were very numerous, a particularly nice young things, I must perforce have fallen to the lot of one man, with a classical and romantic cast of coun- of these dear ladies, for they were really all amiatenance,-these terms being used according to ble, and who, I firmly believe, had a true, though the particular reading of my describer. This is not a passion-born, affection for me—which af-all very dull: I mean it to be so—I mean fully to fection I returned them all, in a staid and sober convey to the reader the Lethean monotony of manner. Perhaps, in time, I should have been my then creeping stream of life—that he may the enslaved of Mira, for I was beginning to contrast, and shudder when he contrasts it with think it an agreeable occupation, that of endeathat awful period when, leaping over the preci-vouring to catch the fleeting glances of a lady pice, to become, as a fall of roaring and mighty who squinted, when she was otherwise exceed-waters—a torrent devastating wherever it rushed, until it was precipitated into the vast ed me of the time when, as a child, I used to abyss that is shrouded by all but the mists of flash the sunbeams from a broken piece of death.

During my clerkship I regularly received the with the vain endeavours of my playfellows to paternal and maternal letters; and another cor-catch it. respondent, about this time, was added to my parental ones. It was from my sister Honoria, time when the law benignantly permits us to whom, at that time, I had never seen. The let- write something more manly to our names than ters were written evidently under the surveillance of her preceptors—they were extremely formal in their composition, and execrably bad name I then bore-it was "Ardent Troughin their English. If I had, at this time, any one ton." I know not why the baptismal name of feeling more predominant than another, it was Ardent was given me, excepting it may be aca curiosity to know what this little lady was like. I had not this feeling with respect to my niards of the custom of calling their children by parents, though I had totally forgotten their persons. But this curiosity disturbed not the even tenor of my life, and its paroxysms lasted no they wish, or that they suppose that their chillonger than two or three days after the receipt dren may possess. Such, however, was the of one of the unintelligible little missives that name that I had received at the font; and, at the

difference with which I passed through the five In this place I acquired a tolerable knowledge ordeals of the masked advances of the five of the foreign exchanges, and a perfect initia-I prided myself upon the excessive neat-me to woo, in solemnly condemning all such

Now, respecting Agatha, the eldest daughter, the penman; and I had as much horror of a blot withal, though five-and-twenty, down to little upon my pages, as a waning spinster has of one Mira, who was extremely small and pretty, notwithstanding the obliquity of the glances of Yes, I was growing a solemn trifler. With her bright black eyes, the same language was the principals of the firm I was a good young held forth to me, with the only difference of the looking-glass upon the wall, and amuse myself

It wanted but three months to complete the "infant." But I remember me, that as yet I have not made the reader acquainted with the counted for by the prevalence among the Spasome adjective, such as Pious, Faithful, Blessed, or any other word denoting some quality that Thus I passed my eighteenth, nineteenth, than the infant, Ardent Troughton, my first

my nature. Much small wit was expended upon table lady, the mother, went off incontinently always an ardent lover, an ardent admirer, &c. cover, she exclaimed, the tears streaming over till at last my persecutions that way terminated her full round cheeks, "that she was undone," in a quite opposite direction, and I found peace though, in what manner, I was totally at a loss and content in the soubriquet of Quiet Trough- to comprehend. Mr. Falck almost rubbed the

tha Falck was pleased to call the dignity of repose. I was in amity with myself, and with all a connexion," he could not help exclaiming, mankind. I had witnessed bursts of passion, loudly. but I could understand them only upon the sup-position that they were aberrations of the intel-lect. Indeed, morally, so torpid was I at that ton unnatural, and the gigantic struggles of pas-

and to pride myself upon it.

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Among my own set I was regarded as a mirahad but to open his mouth and speak, and his what I had learnt so early, in my native land. make my cheek ruddy, and my form large and athletic. The ladies did me the honour to say usual calm and methodical manner. My worthy young man, was rapidly advancing in gentilityall in a quiet way, however, for he had already made the acquaintance of a second-rate actor, and had ordered one suit of clothes from Stultz. For some months past I had all my gloves and hats from Bond Street. These aspirations were all managed in my usual quiet way, and no one of ideas to suppose me capable of an excess.

The mercantile intercourse between his agent and my father had never been suspended during eyes are red, and their faces pale, and Mrs. Falck the war that Godoy the Prince of Peace had en- does not attempt to conceal her intermittent tailed upon Spain against this country. Neutral and smugglers did that in a more extensive and and eats with a savage vigour, as if he intended circuitous manner, which the fair trader was to wreak the wrath of some unexpressed chagrin soon to do. At length, when the European upon every one of the various dishes on the ta-peninsula declared against the aggressive and ble. There was something quite touching in his encroaching policy of Napoleon, Godoy was voracity. But even this way of expressing grief. banished, and Ardent Troughton, commonly grand though it be, must have a termination. named the Quiet, was recalled. The paternal At length, when his heart, and the region of his mandate bidding me to return to the house of animal economy a little below it, were perfectly my father, naturally, as might have been expect-full, he thrust from before him, with an oratori-

name, seemed to be in ludicrous opposition to Misses Falck fainted in succession. The respecit, such as, I must, if I tried ever so little, be into hysterics, and, when she thought fit to reglasses out of the rims of his spectacles, perus-And I was quiet. There was a calmness and ing and reperusing the important document; but a sustained staidness about me, that Miss Aga- rub as he would, the fatal words were there, and he felt that he had lost a son-in-law, "Such

time, that I found the sublime rhapsodies of Mil-son-in-law, and always called me, much to the annoyance of the young gentlemen, the five sion in Shakspeare, disgusting. I was almost Messieurs Falck, juniors, "their young master." sinking into the insignificance of frivolity and I had so trained myself from habit, to look upon imbecility, for I was beginning to grow genteel, all matters with indifference, that even the and to pride myself upon it. caused scarcely any perturbation in my bosom. cle of accomplishments, and Quiet Troughton The idea of embracing my little sister certainly was, I could not tell why, more exciting. opinions were always listened to deferentially. to my imagination, painted very complete pic-The Spanish language was my mother tongue, tures of my parents, but I wanted both form and and a Spanish master prevented my forgetting colour wherewith to paint Honoria. I trembled what I had learnt so early, in my native land. I lest she should have red hair like that of Agatha. lest she should have red hair, like that of Agatha spoke French tolerably well, at Anglaise, and Falck, lest her complexion were swarthy, like had imbibed enough of classical learning, to that of Miss Tabitha, that her eyes were light make it requisite that I should diligently forget, grey, like those of Miss Eudocia, that her figure for some years, in order wholly to deprive my-was loose and dowdy, like that of Miss | leanora; self of the advantage. As to my personal appearance, at this time, it was rather advantage black o'lanthorn glances of Miss Mira's geous. I had inherited from my mother a suffiblack eyes, I trembled lest she should squint, like ciency of Spanish, perhaps Moorish blood, to that lively and pretty little girl. I think that I taint my complexion with a clear bronze, and have now confessed all the emotions that I expeto crisp up my black hair into very enviable curls, rienced at the thoughts of rejoining my own and enough of the Saxon from the English, to family. At that period I was Quiet Troughton.

of me, that I should have been a dangerous man, host and principal could not understand it or were I not so quiet. Well, this quiet, genteel me. He said I wanted animation, as he fell into a passion with some little arrangement that I was quietly superintending for my voyage. Mrs. Falck said I wanted taste, as her eye ran down the graduated scale of her five daughters; the sons said with a sneer, that I wanted soul, and the daughters with a sigh, that I wanted heart.

'Tis the eve of my departure. The whole ever augured ill to me either from my new friend thirteen, unlucky number, are seated together at or my new clothes. It appeared like a solecism the last lugubrious supper. Every one appears dreadfully affected excepting myself. I am like Lance's dog, imperturbable. The young ladies' sobs, whilst Mr. Falck looks excessively grave, ed, fell among us like a thunderbolt. The five cal flourish, and a deep sigh, his knife, fork, and

plate, and extending his arm he spoke, "My dear) Ardent, this may be, nay, probably is, the last she, all confusion. supper that we shall ever partake together." It was a hot one, for hot suppers were the fashion with his usual sneer.

in Lothbury.

The young ladies sighed audibly: it was quite may return after all." moving, the more especially as there was an indistinctness in the utterance of the old gentleman that seemed not unlike pathos, though it actually proceeded from his not having completely swallowed his last mouthful of hot app'e-

He continued:

"Mrs. Falck, I'll trouble you for the brandy. Here, my dear Ardent, in the bosom of my family, my affectionate wife, my blooming daughters, my-my-my industrious sons sitting round my hospitable board, the props and stays of my old age; here in the midst, in the very pride of last Mr. Falck spoke. my domestic felicity, I will disburthen my heart of its grief,-I will open the flood-gates of my sorrows."

"Now, don'tee, don'tee," sobbed aloud the fat Mrs. Falck, whilst Miss Agatha handed the eau de Cologne, according to seniority, to all her sisters, down to Miss Mira.

"I will, I will: I'll open my bosom before my more than son, and pour out the volume of my rise before nine in the morning.—I will bid Mr.

Troughton good-bye to-night."

"Ah," simpered Miss Agatha, "there is something indescribably heart-rending in the parting coming from our own lips. But, believe me, Mr. that father has said, we feel."

I bowed to Miss Agatha, and quietly observed that, in all probability, I should soon return.

"Never," said Mr. Falck, oracularly, "never! ruin for a quiet, well-behaved, young man like yourself. In one day they will filch your religion from you-in one week your heart-in a tortrapidly lose, in that detested hot-bed of vice, your faith, your health, and your life."

I bowed my acknowledgments.

"I don't think he's yielding," said Agatha ti-

midly

held down her head, but other answer made she

"I am sure he is not weak," said the pretty

squinting Mira.

"And pray, Miss," said her father, "what do you know about it?"

"Mr. Ardent took me up the other day like a

doll in his arms-and-and-

"What!" said a half dozen voices at once, the maternal treble gaining the ascendant.

"He very quietly put me down again," said

"Quiet Troughton," said Mr. James Falck,

"Oh, oh!" said the mother, "perhaps Ardent

Then the good man of the house commenced giving me a plenitude of that wholesome advice of which age is so lavish a dispenser, youth so sieve-like and so unwilling a recipient. At length, it was time that we separated. The formal leave-taking was yet to go through. Perhaps old Mr. Falck really had a little affection for We all rose and stood, with our heads hanging down, in a confused circle round the

fire, the father in the middle. No one liked to say first the mournful word, "farewell." At

"My dear Ardent, it is my duty to say, that since you have been domesticated under my roof you have been a most exemplary, a most virtuous young man. You have neither blotted my ledgers, nor tried to turn the heads of my daughters.'

Then turning with a severe look to the spot where his five sons had huddled themselves together, acting, perhaps, the proverb of the bunwoe before him—in one word, as I can never dle of sticks, indicative of their strength; he rise before nine in the morning.—I will bid Mr. continued, "You, Ardent, have never exceeded your stipend, never stayed out late at night, never smoked, and never, no, never, called me either to my face or behind my back, the "old with an old and dear friend. I am sure papa boy." You have given the servants no trouble, has expressed all our feelings: an expression and me always great satisfaction; you have been that nothing but maidenly reserve prevents from constant in your attendance, with my family, at church; the first to appear every morning in Ardent, as the glorious ancient exclaimed, -all the counting-house, the last to depart. You are a just, an upright character-you never made dinner wait:-there are those qualities about you that indicate the elements of real greatness. You will die worth a plum; and if you continue You are going into the land of all manner of your career as you have commenced it, it may abominations; into a land of trials and tempta- not be presumption in you to hope to see yourtions; a land of papists, a land of courtesans, a self, one day, Lord Mayor of this metropolis. land of assassins. I see it-I see it-a land of You will return to us, Ardent, and again be unto us as a son, and an example to those young men who are hardly worthy to be called your brothers. Mind you, Ardent, come weal, come woe, night your life. Quiet, and I may say without the doors of my house shall be ever open to you; offence, yielding and weak as you are, you will the smile of welcome ever ready, and the worse you may be off, the welcome shall be the warmer. I must retire, but I feel that before I go, if I did not give you my blessing I should not tonight enjoy the sleep of peace.-(Here the old gentleman's eyes glistened.) Be good, be wise, "Why?" said the father sternly, for he did not be prudent: adhere to your religion, yet honour like to be contradicted. Agatha blushed and your mother. Ardently espouse the interests of your father, as you have done mine: and now good night and farewell. May the blessing of God be always upon you, and don't my dear Ardent, forget to impress upon your father the necessity of allowing our firm a further discount, say three-fourths per cent., upon the last shipment of wine, for you know it did not tally to sample."

Here my guardian was quite overcome; he wrung my hand, and with the tear upon his

cheek, he left the room. The five sons now shook been struck at the hospital. The only compahands with me, and told themselves off one by nionable animal that I could discover in the ves-one. The most trying scene of all remained to sel was a large Newfoundland dog; and with be enacted,-the parting with the mother and him, for certain very prudential reasons, his exthe five daughters fair. I wished it hurried over: pertness in swimming not being the least imthey seemed to delight in the misery they averreportant, I immediately entered into the strictest ed they experienced. Miss Agatha came first; bond of amity. No sooner had we lost sight of she begged me to accept from her a keepsake. It was a locket containing a small portion of her my own, for a shattering gale arose, and I found golden hair. I had a purse from Miss Tabitha, that I had nothing to trust to but a crazy vessel, a watch-guard from Eudocia, and a pocket-book a weak crew, a drunken master, the dog Bounfor the next year from Miss Eleanora, but little der, and Providence. Before two hours had Mira held back.

haps you will take this letter for your sister, for the "tottle of the whole." I am sure she is pretty, and quiet, and good,

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and in virtue of her childishness, gave her ing termagant, gathering strength by the mere twenty kisses and a warm blessing that some-exercise of her capability of blustering. It blew what shamed my sobriquet of Quiet; but I cer- all the livelong day: some sails were taken in, tainly redeemed my character by the decorous and others blown out of the boltropes, and, manner in which I touched, with my lips, the when night came on, we supposed that we offered cheeks of the other sisters. The train at should have a lull, upon the strength of which length slowly departed, the weeping mother supposition the master took an extra glass and leading it, the silent and drooping daughters turned in early, and thus between stupidity and following: Mira was the last. She turned sharply rum, found that lull in his cot, that was not to round, and gave me one of her inexplicable be found, either on deck, or in the heavens, or glances with her bright eyes. It certainly was on the face of the waters. hand, but my natural or my induced coolness quantity of the ballast, and, so far, she had bestopped me, and the step was only the precursor haved well. I was very sick. If I repaired to to a low bow as she vanished through the door- the deck, I could not keep my footing, and beway. The next morning early I was on board low, the stench and the close air were nearly ining in Gravesend reach.

fellows, that appeared to have been hired, as a yet I cherished it, in spite of myself. I wondered cheap lot, by Tomkins, and the bargain to have at my own depravity—I quivered with agitation

elapsed, notwithstanding the trusts that I have "And," said I, piqued as much as my staid just mentioned, I heartily wished that I was then feelings would permit me to be, "is my little perched upon the high stool in the counting-playfellow, Mira, the last in her love as well as house of Messrs. Barnaby, Falck, and Co. ruling red-ink lines at the bottom of the columns, that "I have nothing to give you, Ardent; but per-showed so plainly in very neatly-turned figures

The north-easterly wind had set in with a malicious perseverance, that could be likened to "Me," said I. I caught her up in my arms, nothing more aptly than the oration of a scold-

exposing me to a cross fire, which all tacticians The brig, as far as such a tub could be said know to be the most galling and subduing. I to be trimmed at all, was in good trim. The made one step forward to seize her white little lightness of her cargo was well rectified by the the brig Jane, bound to Barcelona, but then ly-supportable. These certainly are common-place miseries; but they were, from my previous ha-I had all my luggage stowed away with the bits, my punctilious cleanliness, and the delicate regularity and neatness that had now become a nurture of my previous life, actual agonies. part of my character, and the bloated, blustering About eight in the evening, my torments below master had already set me down in his estimation as a finikin milksop, and was, at first, in-nauseous effluvia of the confined cabin, and the clined to treat me contemptuously, though his horrible creaking of the ship's timbers, I had to old and ill-found vessel had been chartered by be irritated with the regular, loud, and stertormy own father. My location on board this craft ous snore of the brutalized Master Tomkins, was the first real annoyance in my life; how-who was sleeping in a sort of cupboard immeever, it did not overcome my usual placidity, diately adjoining the cabin, of which I was so True it was that the master had given up to me miserable a tenant. To the sleepless, and those what he was pleased to call his state-cabin, but labouring under morbid nervous affections, I all the state that I could perceive that belonged have understood the tick, tick, ticking of the to it was, its state of filthiness, and that was a death-watch, is a sensation that may be likened very decided one truly. By the time that we had to the breaking of a wearied spirit slowly on the reached the chops of the channel, I found that wheel; but which compared with the brutal and Tomkins was nothing better than an ignorant, unintermitting grunting of my tormentor, must brutal, drunken swab, and that the valuable cargo have really appeared music. Almost, for the first under his care, of dry goods, was in imminent time in my life, my irritability was excited-a danger of getting a permanent wetting, and strange feeling of a want and a wish to destroy myself in extreme jeopardy of being drowned. came over me. I contemplated, first with hor-His mate was a better sailor, but as sulky and ror, and then with a grim satisfaction, the diamorose as his commander was brutal and bolical pleasure that the braining of the wretch drunken. The seamen were ragged skulking would give me. I shuddered at my own thought,

at this sudden insight into my own heart- me; but, remembering my horrible impulse in ly causeless, what is the guarantee against the murderous hand, when injury tramples upon, chastising my insulter. insult, mocks you! There is a black coal smouldering with an unholy fire in your heart, ed, I made my way to Gavel, and placing my quench it, and at once, or by it you will be con-hand heavily upon his shoulder, I said to him sumed."

I flung myself from my lair, and humbled, ill, and wretched, I crawled upon the deck. view there, and from thence, was disconsolate. The sea had increased with our distance from element, and on a planking on which I cannot the land, and the ill humour and sullenness of even keep my footing-annoyed in mind, and the mate, who had charge of the watch, had in-dreadfully enfeebled by a sickness that is to you creased with the sea. The vessel was holding but a source of your derision, I am unable fairly her course for the Straits of Gibraltar, with the to cope with you. Do not put, therefore, the asgale on her larboard quarter, and with nothing set but her reefed foresail and storm stay-sail mine. Apologize—I even entreat you." She was making rapid way, but the night was excessively dark, the cold extreme, and its bitterness much increased by the frozen, arrowy sleet, that drove aslant across the decks.

As I made my appearance above the hatchway, I distinctly heard the man at the wheel say, with the stiletto at my bosom, that your da contemptuous roll of his quid, "the long-shore

dandy."

not willingly on my part, with the surly mate. Is my broad chest, strike if you dare. I may as His name was Gavel. Yes, James Gavel, I re-well die by the base hand of a mongrel Spaniard, member was the name of this man with the un-as live the cursed life I now do; for I am sick, fortunate temper.

" Out of my way, sir," said he to me, pushing it."

me aside with his arm.

" This to me !"

" Yes."

" You are rude, sir."

" I am doing my duty. On duty, if you were the king's son, and got in less and feroclous bearing-that I was suddenly

I staggered with the violent motion of the brig, and came with great force against the iron belaying pins, and was much hurt. I did not feel that surprised myself. "Mr. Gavel, you refuse that pain then. The action of the mate could me justice because you hold me not to be a man, not be called a blow. It was a push-a some-but as, in your acceptation of the term, something with which to put aside an obstruction. I thing inferior to one. Your profession is not glared upon my assaulter, and looked eagerly mine-nor your knowledge, nor your capability round for some weapon with which to avenge to bear hardship, nor your power of keeping the insult. Even Bounder, the large Newfound- footing in this terrible sea-all these, I repeat, land dog, of whom I have made honourable are not mine. A man may want these, and yet mention, recent as was our acquaintance, sided have a nobleness of heart, a firmness of purpose, with me. He placed himself in a hostile attitude and a sublimity of true courage, which the unbefore my person, as if to protect it from further educated cannot even comprehend. These injury, and growled defiance at my aggressor. qualities I do not, to any great degree, arrogate This sudden action of the dog seemed to strike to myself; but I trust that I have enough of them Gavel forcibly, and he exclaimed with a horri- to write myself as good a man as James Gavel, ble oath, "Is every thing that breathes my chief mate of my father's hired brig, the Jane.' enemy ?"

I felt the infirmity of passion fast mastering?

wrathfully, and with shame, did I confess that I the cabin, with one mighty effort I subdued it, was the son of Adam and a brother of Cain. What a mystic entanglement of thoughts and "Oh!" I exclaimed, as I tossed upon my rest-feelings is the human mind! For no intentional less bed, " if this panting to destroy is thus injury or insult, I had just thirsted for blood, and strong upon you, Ardent Troughton, from pro- now that both had been inflicted upon me, and vocation so slight, from an impulse so apparent- that, in no measured degree, I thought only of vindicating my injured honour, and of simply

After the first burst of resentment had subsidslowly and distinctly, "You have grossly

wronged me. You must apologize."
"See you d—d first."

"But indeed you must. Here, upon your own

sassin's thought into my head, for your sake and

"Tell ye I wont. To a man as is a man, if so be as I have wronged him unlike a man, I am willing, heart and soul, to ask his pardon; but that I, a thorough seaman, should demean my-When I gained the deck, it must not be sup-posed that I was in the blandest frame of mind. smelling, white-handed thing of starch like yourself-no, not if you were standing over me with -d cowardly countrymen are so fond of using. Ask your pardon!-even if the point were in my As I stumbled across the weather side of the heart, I would curse you, and with my last little space, dignified by the high-sounding title struggle spurn you. Ah! you are feeling for of the quarter-deck, I came in contact, certainly your knife or your dagger, are ye! Well, there sick, sick of the world, and all that is in and upon

Notwithstanding the towering passion which the principal part of this speech had thrown me into, the last sentence of it was uttered with such a touching and deep tone of melancholy-You are in my way, a tone in complete contrast with his usual reckmy way, I will send you out of it thus," and he checked in my intent of summary vengeance, though I hardly knew how that intent was to be worked out. Holding on, therefore, by the weather main rigging, I answered with a calmness

"Prove it," said my adversary sullenly. "I will prove it, when occasion offers itselfyou will apologize.

changing me into a demon."

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whole hour by the glass; and there was a in three divisions, some of the mothers and strange animal seen forward by old Huggins, fathers taking the little ones in their teeth." half fish, half hyena—it lives upon sailor's carcases, and knows better than the shark when "True! One line swam on board the George fat corpses will be tumbling into the sea. Take Indiaman. She is a safe ship for this voyager that, you lubber," he continued, giving the man The owners and merchants, if they knew all at the wheel a tremendous blow on the face, that might have saved their insurances." covered it instantaneously with blood, at the same time seizing the spoke itself, and rapidly "I didn't watch. A good way down the river, righting the course of the vessel—"take that, and I'm thinking. I should like to know myself founder us before our time."

I was not altogether sorry for the chastise-ment, albeit it was so severe. The fellow was ening to the mate, he had neglected the steerage, and suffered the brig so far to broach to, as to bring the wind right abeam, and a deluging have flung a marling spike at him, that I hapsea swept clean over her. As every thing was pened to have in my hand, only the hooker is well secured, no other damage was sustained, not too well found in stores. Upon my soul, I well secured, no other damage was sustained,

enduring.

"You think then, Mr. Gavel, that we are in perish!"

danger ?"
"Know it—not sorry—tired of the world. No preferment for a man as does his duty. Look

"But is he not reckoned a good seaman?" "This is the exact case, sir; he is fit to command this or any other vessel just two half hours in the four-and-twenty-those are the periods, barky just before he gets outrageously drunk. Before he has had a sufficient quantity to wind him up, he is as fearful as a hare, and as weak as a spoilt is not committed, there can be no murder at all, lady who lives upon green tea; when he has since we shall all share one common fate. had too much, he is as rash and as reckless as a spoke this with a dreadful mistrust of myself. ruined gamester, with a wife and young family; and, excepting during the two half hours that I yet done, short as is our time, it will still be long have mentioned, he is always either in one or enough to commit wickedness to plunge us all other of these states. But, never mind, it's all into hell. You yourself looked just now at me one now-his green shroud is ready for himhe'll find it wide enough, I'm thinking-he'll shortly lie in a deeper grave than his father's,"

"But why all these misgivings! You know that, as yet, I am a wretched sailor, or you shudder.—Why, Master, Troughton, what a tri-should not have thrust me from you as you did, vial accident only intervened between you and with impunity. You'll have to answer for that murder !-- you ought to be ashamed of youryet. But why all these doubts of our safety! The vessel rolls, but she seems to be now in no more danger than she has been for the last eight-proof from the rough and sullen seamen, but still

than we-poor blind mortals that we are. This get. In the mean time, let us act generously

and when I have, you will confess your error-is an old craft, mark you, and was, erewhile, ou will apologize. This is the first quarrel that overrun with these black gentlemen with long ever had upon my hands, I humbly beseech of tails and black whiskers. There was not a finer Heaven it may be the last-it seems to be colony in any vessel in the Thames from London Bridge to the Nore light. Well, I'm blessed if I "Well, you speak fairly, Mr. Troughton. Oc-casions enough will soon offer themselves. This on board, at Gravesend, walk down the chain is a doomed vessel. The death-fires were play-cable, as leisurely and as orderly as if they had ing last night round the foretopmast head, a been soldiers at a parade, and take to the water

"Incredible!"

"Where did the other two divisions go!"

learn to mind your trick at the wheel, and don't but I was so much taken up with the last of the train that left the brig. It was a large rat, grown grey with age. As he stood upon the last link ment, albeit it was so severe. The fellow was of the chain cable, and just before he plunged in-cowed in a moment, and without wiping the to the water, he turned himself round very leiblood off his face, he resumed his office. In list-surely, and then shook his head at the craft, with quite as much gravity and wisdom as a judge upon the bench. I had a great mind to than that arising from adding a salt water wethad a great mind to have cut my stick, and ting to the fresh one that we were so patiently walked off with them."

"Certain: besides, we have a murderer on

" Horrible!" I exclaimed, my own vile at that beast, our skipper Tomkins—with his thoughts in the cabin rising up in judgement means I might be happy, and make my poor against me. "This is grave accusation, Mr. Gamother comfortable and happy too." vel ;-how know you this !"

"The deed may not be committed, but it is predestined; and the man that is to do it, or has already done it, is now in this condemned

"But, if, according to your ridiculous omens, the vessel is so soon to be lost, and this murder

" Mayhap it is, mayhap it ain't. If it t'aint't as if you longed to cut my throat, merely for pushing you out of my way. I dare say, that if just then you had had a knife in your hand, you would have clapped it between my ribs-you self."

My cheeks burned with contrition at this reand-forty hours. Really, your dismal prognos-tications look like superstition." I was too proud to betray my feelings in words' and I coldly replied, "You will give me satisfac "Do they! Well, call it what you like. The tion for that outrage when you have proved me rats are much better judges of those matters it is a quarrel that we will suspend, yet not for-

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to call it, is neither here nor there. Concerning charged with positive electric matter, attracted, this matter, the craft is not to be saved, without, no doubt, by the working of the wood and rope Jonas-like, we could pitch the murderer over-against the iron at the head of the foremast: in-board. If he was struggling in that eddying stead of showing us that we have a murderer whirl to leeward there, we might have fine on board, it merely prognosticates that we shall weather and a quiet sea in an hour's time. I have thunder and lightning." wish he was, from the bottom of my heart!"

to rejoice in the punishment; had I said diaboli-already:-fie upon your natural causes-you

hark! there is a fresh hand at the bellows: and, mark me, fair and delicate sir, how pitchy and then tell me what you see."

the sleet almost blinded me; but shading my barky. However, Jem Gavel, with the ruffianly face partially with my hands, I was enabled to deportment, will do his duty to the last, blow

space.

down beneath the weather bulwark.

light seemed to be emitted from the angry foam roaring of the winds had prevented my hearing of the vexed waters, and the horizon marked the dull, monotonous, yet angry dashing of the by a pale, sickly stream of colour, seemed fear-waves; the whole surface of the sea seemed

gulfs of the waves look the blackest ?"

" Describe them to me."

the black depths of the unfathomable ocean, they good hands—up—up!" but before the first man were each lighting a condemned soul down to of the watch below had shown his shrinking hell; and yet they are nothing but quivering head above the hatchway, the tempest renewed little bits of sickly-looking blue flames, after all. its fury with a redoubled vengeance, but from They were dancing round the maintop-head last nearly an opposite quarter, throwing the foresail night—there—there," said he, seizing my arm dead aback. In an instant the brig had terrific with the grasp of a Sampson, "look at the fore stern way, the wheel span round, and the man

playing among the shrouds: though I knew that of the foreyard would have naturally had to

towards each other. I have already learned to these proceeded from natural causes, I could esteem your sterling good qualities,—already I not prevent the chill of superstition from creepknow that on you only, the salvation of this ship depends, if she may be saved: it is a pity ever, I mastered my fears as well as I could, that you should mar those good impressions by your ruffianly deportment." "My ruffianly deportment, as you are pleased but indications that the atmosphere is over-

"I know that too: but this comes of your "Mr. Gavel, you shock me! Are these the book learning—you believe nothing—just like impressions of a Christian! It is meet that crime you all, with your philosophy. Why, you have should be punished, but unmanly and unnatural philosophised away all the truths of the Bible cal, I should but have characterised the feeling will have everything proved and nothing believed. Because thunder generally follows these " Self-preservation, Master Troughton-but corpse-lights, it is no rule that they do not indicate the presence of a murderer on board; and because the rainbow is produced merely by nadark it is suddenly grown-you are not sea-sick tural causes, it is no reason why it should not now-no, fear has overcome it-lift up your be regarded as a perpetually-recurring miracle, head, and look over the bulwark if you dare, placed there as a sign by God himself to all men be regarded as a perpetually-recurring miracle, and to all nations, that water shall never again I obeyed fearfully; at first the intense violence drown the world, though it is likely enough it will of the wind nearly took away my breath, and drown all of it that there is in this condemned preserve my watching and look-out for a short high blow low. I wish that foresail was off, but I doubt whether we have beef (i. c. men) enough "Another hand at the wheel. Mind your helm, my boy, mind your helm, steady so— upon my soul, those corpse-lights are making a meet her, boys, meet her—she reels like a merry dance of it." No sooner had he uttered drunken man-o'-war's-man on the Point. Well, these words than a crash that seemed the very Master Troughton what have you seen!" he continued, turning to me, who had been fairly tense and blinding light, threw us all into a state beaten off by the wind, and was now endea-of momentary stupefaction. The maintopmast vouring to recover my breath as I crouched was shivered, and with its encumbering rigging fell over to leeward. The stupendous thunder-" All above was black, black, black; the only clap produced a sudden calm. Hitherto, the fully near us, as if approaching to compass us now suddenly imbued with the voice of count-in on every side. That pallid light, Gavel, from less multitudes, and the moaning came up from the hissing waves is very horrible to look the face of the ocean near and far, like the groans of a sinful world from their graves on "It is—but did you not see the corpse-lights the awful day of resurrection. In dreadful condancing here and there, just where the opening trast to this universal and harrowing clamour below, all was again dark and unnaturally still above.

"Oh, they are nothing when one is used to "All hands up foresail—clear wreck!" shouted the mate. "Now's the time—oh, for half a dozen rigging:—there they are! As sure as God is in heaven, the murderer is on board."

I gazed and shuddered. There were many hard the wrong way, which counteracted the small, wiry, and snaky streams of electric fire effect that the backed foresail and the inclination

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The wretch was despicable in his fears. He again. an about helplessly wringing his hands, and beseeching God to forgive him. He made no ef-The vessel all this time going furiously astern. The water was now pouring into her from the cabin windows, and she was filling fast—no staying below for the skulkers. The cold waves washed them out of their hammends. washed them out of their hammocks.

"All hands forward," shouted Gavel, "we must cut away the foremast-it is our only

will fall upon and crush him."

"Who is the murderer in thought now, Gavel? castle. The mate seized an axe, and a very large and active black fellow another. Gavel cut away at the fore, and the negro at the foretopmast her masts lay fore and aft upon the deck. her broadside to the wind, and thus our lives

were, for the present, saved.

When we scrambled aft, to add to our misforpintles, and, held on by the rudder chains, dashing about under the counter. After a few ineffectual attempts to secure it, it was cut adrift lest it should beat a hole in the vessel's side. the remnants of rope from a small space under "She is half full of water:—all hands to the the lee of the quarter-deck bulwark, I called my pumps." I just gave one passing thought to friend Bounder, the large Newfoundland dog, to my father's dry goods, and stripping to the waist, took my spell, and gloriously I worked. As we freed the vessel from the water rapidly, we had My overtures were most graciously received, no reason to apprehend that we had sprung a leak. About midnight, there was only six inches in the pump well, and, as no immediate danger was threatened, Gavel came up to me and said and staggering gale (a connexion of adjectives with a grim courtesy, "Well, Master Troughton, I can't but say, that you have proved yourself a man to-night; and I am not ashamed to acknow-ledge, that I am heartily sorry that I shoved you to leeward. I suppose that I must not offer my hand to a gentleman born like yourself, but I sullen mate now entertained sanguine hopes will say this, that I am heartily sorry that you that we should reach port in safety. Indeed, ever embarked aboard this craft—for she is with the exception of the gale and the wreck doomed. However, let me recommend you to before us, every thing wore a cheerful aspect. go and turn in. The steward will help you to a We had been driven well south, and the day was dry suit; make yourself comfortable and your genial, the sun shining brightly out from an unmind easy; for, depend upon it, we shall see clouded sky. how each other can meet death before many days are past and gone.

I refused it from no motives of malice, but be-and went to Mr. Gavel, and asked him, with a cause my pride would not permit me yet to think becoming humility, if he could not make me that I had given any great proofs of manliness, useful.

When I reached the cabin, I found the carpenter He

make her pay off to port. The mate and myself that the steward and the cabin boy had made first flew to the wheel, but we could not move my berth tolerably dry. The water that had it. In less than a minute the dead lights of the rushed into the cabin when the brig had stern cabin windows were driven in, the cabin filled way had not penetrated into my trunks, so I with water, and Mr. Tomkins, our drunken easily contrived to get into a complete suit of master, was washed out of his cot, and up the companion hatchway in his shirt.

> The master had also dressed himself, and with great assiduity was again getting brutally drunk. half hour lifted into his cot in a state of the most

beastly insensibility.

Before I went to sleep I made a vow, that if chance. Quick, quick, my lads—come along, ever I reached Spain in safety, the Jane was the Troughton. Shall we leave the bewildered sot last vessel that Josiah Tomkins should ever to his fate!" pointing to the master. "The mast command, though whether I would intercede for James Gavel, I had not yet made up my mind. ho is the murderer in thought now, Gavel ! I soon fell asleep, and, contrary to my expecta-So we hurried him with us on the fore-tion, I slept soundly, and I awoke late the next morning in health, and not only refreshed, but

almost in good spirits.

It was nine o'clock before I again got on deck. stay, and, in less than half a minute the whole of The men were slowly and doggedly clearing The away the wreck that lay all about the decks, effect of this manœuvre was instantaneous. The and the surly mate was kicking and handspiking brig heeled round immediately and presented them with a savageness that immediately recalled the unfavourable impressions that his activity and gallantry of the preceding night had partly obliterated. However, I did not think myself tunes, we found the rudder wrenched from the justified in using any interference, for the crew, perhaps, deserved the castigations that were lavished upon them so unsparingly. To amuse myself, having cleared away the rubbish and me, and began to propitiate his good graces by commencing a hearty and rough game of romps. and my tokens of friendship most warmly returned.

The weather had now settled into a steady well understood) directly from the westward. We were completely at its mercy, and lay, as the seamen say, like a log upon the water. We sullen mate now entertained sanguine hopes

Notwithstanding the amenity of my disposition, re past and gone."

I could not play with a dog for ever, and being I took his advice, but not his proffered hand. really ennuyéed for want of occupation, I rose,

When I reached the cabin, I found the carpenter He repaid me by a stare of unsophisticated had just finished securing the dead-lights, and surprise, and then stammered out, "Willingly—

most heartily; here, lend us a hand to unbend vel, do you think that there is any thing that God this sail—do it thus—come, we will work to-created in his own likeness and in yours, that he gether, and you can thus learn to do it in a meant to be knocked about, like the brutes that ship-shape fashion. There is the true heart of perish, by his fellow man? Abuse, contumely, and oak in your bosom after all; only, methinks blows, are not the greetings that one sinner

willing to make myself-you're improving me debased beings-that some of them are radically fast—oblige me, and let me try to improve you."

but in seamanship."

"It is in seamanship that I wish to work the improvement."

"Well, that's good—what next !-should like to hear, however."

"I want to teach you how to make the most of the force, strength-I think you call it beefthat you have at your disposal-to get the most, and the quickest work out of your very ragged and grumbling crew.

"And so I do, don't I! Look at the stationbook-every man knows where to go and do

"Pardon me, Mr. Gavel, they do not work for you willingly, therefore all the work is but

imperfectly done."

Know it-the nest of lubbers! God knows, that my tongue is tired with cursing, my hand sore with hiding them."

"The very thing that I deplore-try fair

"My ruffianly deportment, hah! I understand you. But I should like to prove to you that you're quite wrong."

"No, let me prove to you that I am quite right. Neither curse nor strike any of them for the next half hour—point out the offender to me—let me speak to him. If you don't like no idea at all of the westing that we had my method, you need not adopt it, I only ask as

around him from working."

I went up to him, and said a few words in a conciliatory and kind tone, and when I returned thus imperfectly learned to rig a ship. I kept to my own labour along side of the mate, to watch with him, I made myself as useful as I the utmost surprise of the latter, he saw the could in every department of a seaman's life, recent offender working in silence, as if for his and thus gained invaluable knowledge. On the very life, and that cheerfully too. I had occasion to fifth of April the wind failed, the sea became rise and address three other culprits, and with the smooth, and the weather delightful. At noon it same beneficial effects, before my half hour of del- was a perfect calm. Indeed every thing seemed egated authority had expired. At first, the mate again to wear a smiling aspect. Even Mr. Tomwas mute with astonishment, and then begged me either to give him my recipe for making men, our changed condition, and kept himself sober not worth their salt, work like sailors, or else the greatest part of the day, and was much on to keep my authority over them as long as w sailed together.

oak in your bosom after all; only, methinks blows, are not the greetings that one sinner that the tarry sinnet will soil those pretty long white fingers of yours. Well done—by the men that you have so inhumanly buffeted, and so holy—that's the true Jack way. Why, the implously cursed, has, like yourself an immortal love you, they should have made a sailor of you."

Well, you see, Gavel, how agreeable I am Yes I know what you would say, that they are willing to make a world way improving medicables of the safe and sailor of the safe of them are readicable. st—oblige me, and let me try to improve vicious, and that all of them are desperately wicked. But believe me, in the very worst of "With all my heart—I'm perfect in nothing us there is much that is good—in the very best of us, there is much that is bad. Let us, Gavel, work with the good that we find in them, and depend upon it, you will find the bad that is in them rapidly decrease."

"Well, Master Troughton, you put this in a new light. I'll try your plan. Be near me as much as you can, to assist me when I am steering right, and to check me when I am in the wrong course. In payment for which, I'll under-

take to make you a perfect seaman.

I agreed to the bargain, and the benefits were great and mutual. The gale continued unabhis duty, if he would only be man enough, and ated; our prospects were, in the first instance, to endeavour to make ourselves visible to some passing vessel, and thus, to receive succour; and, if this failed, to depend upon our own resources when we had got up the jury rigging. To the effect first, we had, even on the first day after the wreck, elevated a tall spar, which we lashed to the stump of the main-mast, and on which we displayed the ensign, union downwards. But some days had now elapsed, and we were rapidly increasing our distance from the shores of Europe, and with that our chance of rescue. On the eighth day of the gale, of our latitude, which was 31°, 50', we were well assured, from solar observations, but we had

The captain continued in a state of drunken a favour that you should see it tried."

"Very well, Master Troughton, I begin to stupor, equally avoided by the mate and mylike you—go to your work. Look at that lazy, self. The men worked cheerfully, and on the grumbling rascal, that has just thrown down ninth day we began to attempt to get jury lower-his serving mallet, not only idling himself, but hindering, with his damned lawyer's tongue, all 18—, and the next day we shipped a make-shift rudder. During all this I had laboured incessantly, under the directions of the mate, and kins, the master, felt the renovating influence of deck. He could not help expressing his admiratiled together.

"It lies in a nut shell—teach them self-respect, dition and discipline of the crew. The men did by showing them you can respect them. O Ga. their duty with alacrity and cheerfulness. Mr.

Gavel too had ceased bullying, swearing, and joined heartily with me in making his private striking. The lesson of the last fortnight had stock common with that of the rest of the crew. none so perfectly as to sailors, and recognized I despised, I hated this man, but with a prudence, by the humble title of "Make-shift."

e

We had now three days of perfect calm, during which our jury rigging was completed, even to the rattling down the lower rigging. I now went aloft, laid out on the yards, and soon acquired the art of reefing and furling. I also took lessons in navigation of the mate, and learned the use of the quadrant, the sextant, and the azimuth compass. Gavel smiled sorrowfully at the ardour with which I entered into all these pursuits, but said nothing whatever to repress it.

On the tenth of April a light breeze sprung up from the northward, when a consultation was held by the skipper and the mate to which I was invited out of courtesy, to decide upon what course we should pursue. We had only shipped, when we left for England, six weeks' water and provisions-we now had been at sea nearly one month. Still there was no occasion for alarm. At length, we decided to run farther to the south, with the present fair wind, into the latitude of the Canaries, and then westward, until we made the lofty peak of Teneriffe. We did so, and next day at noon, found ourselves in the exact latitude.

In this parallel we ran on for two days, and, making no land, we began to grow alarmed. On the third day it again fell calm, and the mate we had got too far to the westward, and were now in those variable climes that are always met with before the regular trade winds are handle one of his pistols with his right hand, as reached.

This disagreeable suspicion was too surely verified the next day, by the means of an imperand we found it necessary to put the crew upon of murmuring, which Gavel, returning to his old system, wished to allay with the handspike. I overruled him, and, with his permission, calling them all aft, I in the first place threw the whole of my private provisions into the public stock, reserving to my sole use, for the present, my wine only, and then with a few calm and firm words, I reconciled them to the necessary privations, and was rewarded with a cheer for my exertions.

These unfortunate accidents were rapidly edu-

cating, and fitting me to lact hereafter with decision in those trying and singular events with do not share with us your hoarded stock of deliwhich it was my ill fate to struggle for so many years. We now kept the vessel's head eastward, endeavouring to make some one of the Canaries, but we had nothing but calms, intermixed with light and baffling winds. We made no progress on the ocean, though the progressive disappear"You will, young mutineer!" was his quick ance of our stores was rapid. I need not say reply. He lifted his pistol, and discharged it. that the mate, with whom I had entered into a I had my eye upon him, and leaped aside, and

been to me invaluable. It had taught me how to make use of my resources, and the full solved to propose to the Master, Tomkins, to value of the beauty of that science, known to follow our example. I have shown how much the remnant, perhaps, of the former quietism of my character, I had as yet refrained from coming to any thing approaching to a rupture with him. We debated, for some time, as to the most fitting time to make to him our disagreeable overture, but we soon found that this procrastination was useless. Latterly he had never been perfectly sober. So, at noon, we quietly walked into the cabin, and told him what was expected of him. His rage was ungovernable. He heaped upon us the most unlimited abuse, and accused Gavel of being the primary cause of all our disasters; and, finally, he shouted for the steward to bring his pistols, swearing that he would shoot us on the spot, as we were in the act of open mutiny.

Before we entered upon this conference, I made Gavel swear to me that he would com-mand his temper. This he did, if preserving a sullen and ferocious silence can be called so; but who was to control mine! It was now Ardent Troughton who spoke. I hurled at him my impassioned vituperations, my ineffable scorn-I placed his character before him; I dwelt upon his drunkenness, his bestiality, his incapa-city, his cowardice—I was carried away by the torrent of my fury. He first of all sate aghast, gazing at me with a drunken stupidity, but his eye began gradually to illumine, the muscles of and a couple of old sailors began to surmise that his face to assume a stern rigidity, his countenance a demoniac expression, but he sat perfectly still, with the exception that he began to

if unintentionally and mechanically.

The steward, a venerable and respectable grey-headed man, alarmed by the appalling look fectly-taken lunar observation, made by the of Tomkins, crept cautiously behind me, ever mate. Our situation again became alarming, and anon peering over my shoulder at his baited and deadly-looking master. But I had not yet half allowance. At this there was a good deal brought my philippic to a climax, and transported with indignation, and stamping violently on the deck, I thus concluded-" Degraded brute as you are, in the scale of creation, infinitely beneath the noble dog upon deck, if we did our duty to ourselves and to the crew, we ought to dispossess you immediately of the command, and thrust and lash you in the animal's kennel, that I tell you you would pollute—handle your pistol, coward! I scorn it and you—and then feed you with the offal of the meanest in the ship; and as sure as there is a God in heaven, if you do not henceforward do your duty-if you cacies-if you do not keep yourself sober-I speak in the name of the crue, in the name of the owner, that has foolishly entrusted you with

strict alliance—friendship I will not call it—the ball entered the breast of the old man behind

me. Ere Tomkins could reach the other weapon, Gavel and I flung ourselves upon him, threw "but all this lingo is neither here nor there. One him to the ground, and instantly bound him hand man's word is as good as another's. So here and foot.

"This is the murderer, then," said the mate a night of it." to me, in a husky whisper; "we must give him

"Send the men here. All, all!" exclaimed ed itself. Gavel, as he rose from binding the drunken and scene that ensued. The growling brute, whom foremast in our late dangerous situation. gether.

The haggard and worn-out crew assembled in

the cabin.

"My men-my good, my dear men," began to fall upon Gavel and Troughton—up, my good but I motioned to him energetically not to harm fellows, and I'll give every man of you a bottle the prisoner. He obeyed me immediately, making a harsh guttural sound that was frightfully start-

"Liar as well as murderer!" exclaimed the ling. sullen mate, "though dead men cannot rise up and accuse you, your own pistol will. My men, and the ship's company are very sorry to see do you believe this drunken assassin! or this you hove down there, captain, and belayed to gentleman, Mr. Ardent Troughton, who has been

so good and so kind to us all!"

"Don't know what to think," said the boatswain, luxuriating in idea upon the promised bottle of rum. "We know, Mr. Gavel, that neither you nor Mr. Troughton bore the captain any good will; now I calculate, seeing as how short we are of hands, that if Captain Tomkins means to be as good as his word, and he'll hand out the rum, I'll vote that he be released, and all this murdering affair left to be sifted out by the big wigs when we get on shore-now that's my notion.

"And mine-and mine-and mine!" said the him!" and fell back dead into my arms.

the murderer still wet with his victim's blood, can no longer have any control in this vessel. but they would sell their own souls for the privibut they would sell their own souls for the privilege of getting drunk. Let the brutes have their
way. There is a curse upon the vessel—it will
be handed over to the civil power, and be made
way. There is a curse upon the vessel—it will
to answer for the deed that you have partly witnessed. Go, be serious—know me as your
struction, and every living creature in her."

"Thank you for me," said the boatswain; goes to cut the lashings, and, my lads, we'll have

"Hurrah!" shouted the men, and the boatthe fate of Jonah, and thus save all our precious swain advanced to release the wretched homicide, when an unsuspected impediment present-

I have mentioned before, a great and strong felon master. Terrible and revolting was the negro, that was very active in cutting away the we had just overthrown, lay bound and helpless this man I had taken less notice than of the upon the deck of the cabin, gnashing his teeth in others. I never remembered to have spoken to the impotence of his rage, and giving vent to his him. Of course I was a little surprised to see exasperation by the most horrid blasphemies. him start out from the group of his shipmates, Also, on the deck, the poor old steward, with his and, bestriding the prostrate man, seize the other silver hair, dabbled in his own blood, was sup-undischarged pistol, and threaten by action, ported in my arms, his life ebbing fast away from though not by words, to shoot the first man that the mortal wound. I was vainly endeavouring might attempt to unbind him. The crew gave to staunch the stream that, trickling along the back, and the mate, at this turn of affairs, indeck, actually came and licked the very hand dulged himself with a low, deriding laugh, that that had thus ruthlessly wasted it, and life to-seemed horribly out of character in this scene of horrors.

For myself, I was still occupied in supporting the dying steward, holding to his wounded breast my handkerchief saturated with blood. whine from the deck, the overthrown and pusil- The would-be liberators and the boatswain, to lanimous Tomkins, "come to my relief. You use the language of the latter, were taken aback. see there is mutiny and murder here—I am in-nocent, totally innocent. It is a vile plot between throat of his master, his left still holding the pisthe passenger and the mate to take the command tol, looking first at me, and then at Gavel, watch-They have begun by murdering my ing for the slightest indication from us to end faithful Williams;" and he looked askance at the this dilemma, by strangling him with his neckerpoor old man in my arms, but the dying steward chief. The mate gave the ready and self-constineither spoke nor moved. "Up, my men, and tuted executioner a grim smile of approbation;

At length, the boatswain said to Tomkins, "I the deck. All we can do just now is to remember what's going on when this comes before the coroner. Are you, captain, innocent of the poor old man's death!"

"I am."

"Will you swear to it?"

"I will."

"So help you God?" "So help me God."

Then there was a silence, when, to the astonishment and dismay of all, the dying steward half rose from my arms, and said distinctly, "Captain Tomkins shot me. May God forgive

rest of the fellows, with one exception.

"Ardent Troughton," said Gavel to me solution.

"Ardent Troughton," said Gavel to me solution.

"He is gone," said I, speaking for the first true friend. Go to your different duties in silence, and praying inwardly for the deceased, handspike. Not only will they lick the foot of commune with your own hearts. Mr. Tomkins the murderer will wet with his victim's blood.

They retired humbled, but not contumacious. As the negro, who was the last about to retire,

The word is yours, not mine. I will not soil my

passed me he knelt down, and taking my hand hand with the dastard's blood. His fate is in the placed it respectfully to his forehead and his lips, and then rose to depart; but, before he had gained the cabin door, Gavel called him.

with him."

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The whining supplications of the debased drunkard were most disgusting; but, in the to his place of imprisonment, and afterwards, with much more reverence, the body of the old

man was placed beside him.

As the moans and the pitiable howlings of Tomkins were unintermitting and most dolorous, weather being still fine, with baffling winds, I "Be it so. Fear me not. I swear to you that there dined upon the reduced allowance, and on he shall have Christian burial." I repaired to the deck, and in the afternoon, the the same sordid fare as the men. James Ga-vel ate nothing. He seemed absorbed, absent, and at times transported, ever and anon muttering to himself various texts from Scripture, and pious ejaculations, "Lord have mercy upon his soul," being the most frequently repeated.

About five in the afternoon he went below, and I, going a short time afterwards into the forecabin, principally to listen if Tomkins was still moaning, I found Gavel on his knees, praying so devoutly, with the Bible open before him, that he did not perceive my entrance. I looked over his shoulder, and found the holy book open at that part that narrates the sacrifice of Jonah. I shuddered, a fear crept over me, that I too well understood the workings of his distracted and superstitious imagination. I laid my hand on his shoulder, he started, trembled, and looked up.

"This will never do, Gavel," I said, mildly.

"A tooth for a tooth, an eye for an eye, and a I am but an instrument."

nistered with due form, and by impartial judges. Do not give way to these wild dreams. We he locked the door of t shall make Teneriffe to-morrow. We may then self, proceeded on deck. hand him over to the civil authorities, if we do not find a man-of-war in the roadstead.

consul will advise us what to do."

murderer is on board. No, not one of us," an-carry and spread, was extended to take advanswered Gavel, doggedly

"Well, let us then all perish together, rather

"Who talks of assassination, Troughton!

hands of the Lord."

"Do not thus prevaricate with me. What is blood! Starvation, poison, strangulation, or the "Jugurtha, I want you. Help me to remove this dead body and this living lump of beastiality, into the after cabin. They shall keep each other company. And I'll take care that the in our path, with no prayer—no rite—no Christian burial? Even if he be condemned by the laws to suffer death-the consolations of religion will not be denied to him during his passage to death, nor its rites afterwards. You have no sinewy arms of Jugurtha, he was soon conveyed right, guilty as you esteem him, to deprive him of them."

"He shall have them. I will go in and pray

with him, and with the dead."

"Gavel, I swear by all that's sacred, I'll watch you. I will be a guard to this man until the laws determine his fate."

"Must I be satisfied with this assurance? May depend upon you?"

You may. And see, I take this sinner food."

The mate then procured him one ration, exactly similar to those served out to the rest of the ship's company, with half a pint of feetid cold water. I entered the after cabin with him. The master was in mental agony on the floor, still bound, and had removed himself as far as possible from the dead body. His haggard countenance was cadaverously pale, excepting where it was disfigured by the dark blue blotches of intemperance. He was a wretched spectacle, every muscle in his face quivering, every limb trembling.

"I have brought you food and water," said the mate sternly. "Eat, and then try to make your

peace with God."

But he could not eat—he could not drink. He "Your thoughts are unholy, unchristian—damn-could only plead to be removed from his ghastly able. In that same book that lies before you, there is an express command, 'Thou shalt do no How ardently, how passionately, did the abject wretch pray for the draught of intoxication! "A tooth for a tooth, an eye for an eye, and a His language was by turns bold, figurative, palife for a life. But fear not, I will do no murder. thetic, and touching. I had no conception of the And, Ardent Troughton, if I did, you at least powers of his eloquence. What impassioned should be grateful for it. This murder, as you oratory was wasted, for the privilege of making improperly call it, will restore you to your himself a beast! To all these moving appeals, father, to your mother, to your sister. But I Gavel answered only by tightening the bands fear not. The Lord himself will decide this quesupon his hands and feet, and lashing him more securely to a ring-bolt in the stern-port. His "You fill me with horror. Let us leave this arms had been previously loosened, in order unhappy man to the laws of his country, admittat he might, if he had chosen, feed himself. When the mate thought him properly secured, We he locked the door of the cabin, and, with my-

To all my remonstrances on this unnecessary The British cruelty, he was sternly unheedful. There was a light wind from the right quarter. Every sail "We shall never again reach land whilst the that our jury-masts and make-shift yards could tage of it. As the bright haze of the heat dispersed, and the evening approached cool and than peril our souls by a contrived assassination." clear, the high and snow-white peak of Tene-

riffe distinctly appeared right before us, singu-lof poor old Williams, for you all know that he larly and beautifully relieved by the intense blue was yours and every sailor's friends. Let us of the sky. There was joy came upon us all but attend his burial like men and like Christians. Gavel, and the prisoner in the cabin. My exhila-ration was excessive—the mate, however, grew can in the burial service,—we are threatened more and more gloomy. At that moment I with m could have embraced my bitterest enemy. Full board."

The interest enemy is the could have embraced my bitterest enemy. Full board." dressed the superstitious zealot in the blandest men at the wheel and one look-out ahead. Gavel and most friendly tones. I could not move him, then walked the deck with me, labouring under a I talked to him of his friends, his home, of happiness in store for him, of his approaching promotion. But it roused him not. I spoke to him it was, for the first time, that I discovered that of his mother, and he softened. But it was only the poor fellow was dumb. However, the mate a change from the stony rigidity of despair to its weakness. I could see by the contorted play dark countenance of the black grinned with a of the muscles of his face, that he could have wept, had it not been for very shame. He thanked me with a tremulous voice for all my kindness to him-made me write down in my pocketbook the address of his mother-described to me exactly where she lived, in some bye-street but not only salutary as regarded my present leading from the Commercial Road—and asked position, but also of the most vital importance me to be kind to her. Indeed, had he been stand- to me in my after-life. ing on the scaffold, with the headsman near him, he could not have taken a more solemn leave of respect in his manner, and said, "Mr. Troughme, or bade God bless me more fervently—and ton, will you do me the favour to keep the first we all the time nearing land with a favouring and rapidly-increasing breeze.

It was nearly dusk, when we found the wind had risen so much, that we were forced to take in sail. It was done cheerfully and rapidly.

"It is coming," said Gavel to me; "we are drawing near the end of this frightful chapter: before midnight we shall have learned the great secret: I am awed, but yet I am happy."

"Nonsense."

"But I have much to do. I will save as many of you as I can: it is a bitter cup that is offered to me, but I will not, I may not refuse it."

we were again running along under the foresail, should not be kept long in these warm latitudes: and spoke to them to the following effect.

-prepare yourselves. I know by signs that en reprobate below." you cannot understand, that, before midnight, we shall have the sea and the heavens raging. between me and you, as a peace-offering, I will the timbers part, and the cold, black death of give to every man on board a half-pint of spirits." the wave is amongst us, can be be saved!—

ruption.

I have wronged or insulted, let him come for ner." ward, and I will right him if I can. None:well then, I am, from my very heart, glad to see lations?" Let us all that there is no ill-will among us. shake hands. At four bells (10 o'clock, P. M.,) He then went below with Jugurtha; and every in the first watch, we will bury the dead. If time, as I turned aft in my solitary watch, I heard any man thinks his half-pint too much for him, a low moaning rise out of the after-cabin, and let him refrain. We must not disgrace the last mingle sorrowfully with the whistling of the

with much calamity, for there is a murderer on

The men were then all sent down except the great depression of spirits. At length, he ordered Jugurtha, the negro, to be sent to him, and then the poor fellow was dumb. However, the mate made himself understood sufficiently, and the satisfaction that I thought almost demoniac.

It was now early eight o'clock, or, as it is nautically termed, the beginning of the first watch. By this time, I had become a very tolerable seaman; my schooling had been severe,

half of the first watch? You perceive that the wind is bustling up into a gale; there is a good man at the wheel, and a good look-out placed forward. Do not, if you please, disturb the men from the enjoyment of the spirits that I have served out to them, without there is the most pressing occasion."

"Considering their long abstinence, they will

get drunk."

"I know it; but only partly so. I speak under an invisible and supernatural control; they will be sober enough four hours hence. Do not disturb me on any account. Jugurtha and I must He then again turned the hands up, still furgo and sew the dead up in his winding-sheet. ther to shorten sail. After this was done, and You know that we bury to-night. A body -that unlucky foresail,-he called the men aft, besides, it is unlucky, and with a corpse on board, one does not feel comfortable. Besides, "My men, we shall have hard work to-night; I wish to offer religious consolation to the drunk-

"James Gavel!"

"Ardent Troughton, I meet your look with a Let us be prepared. He who is below promised calm brow and a clear conscience. We are you each a bottle of rum; but I know that you doomed. In spite of human skill, most, if not would not now take it if it were offered to you. all of us, will go down, this night, to their wa-Let us not stand like beasts upon the brinks of tery graves. It is unsafe to let the drunken our graves; but, as there has been much malice madman loose who is below. In the crisis, when "Too much, too much," I exclaimed; but ought he to be saved! and steeped, as he is, in Gavei did not take the least notice of the inter-sin, ought I not to endeavour to awake in his mind some religious thoughts! The parable of "Now, if there is any man among you whom the eleventh hour is honey and balm to the sin-

"Well, go. Do we not all want those conso-

"None so much as he."

winds that came shricking after us as we hur-shadows in the partial darkness, stealing quietly ried on our course.

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The night was excessively dark, for the flying what little starlight we might have expected the gangway, as is usual, he ordered it to be The moon was voyaging round the earth, the placed on the taffrail, that, as we were running now, far beneath the horizon. That my thoughts overboard, it might the sooner be clear of the should have assumed a sombre hue was most vessel. The line was made ready, another lannatural. The office going on immediately be-thorn was lighted, and Jugurtha, the dumb neath me of sewing the slain steward up in his black, with the boatswain and Gavel, went behammock, at once his coffin and his shroud, the low, and shortly afterwards the corpse was dire events of the day, and the dreadful prog-handed up, covered with the ship's colours for a nostications of the mate, which I could not, pall. It was then put upon the grating, in order though I wished, despise, altogether lay heavily to be launched overboard. on my bosom.

a good look-out, but his monotonous, dismal, up at the feet, to ensure a rapid sinking. tenderness come over me for the little Mira. I tached to it. dwelt upon her pure and fair complexion, and trasted all this, and much more, with the reeling read the funeral service. Hats were taken off. and crazy vessel that was staggering on, like by some strange and perverted manner of rea- you can stop it out of my wages." soning sanctified it by the approbation of religion.

What I am going to relate may be deemed a taught me an awful lesson of mistrust in our weak natures, and the necessity of guarding against presumption, that nursing mother of su-

biography as rapidly as I can.

It was just eight bells, ten o'clock, when James your ears open." Gavel again came on deck. His features were guage much at variance with his former nauti-siast. cal phraseology. He then requested me to turn

and reverently aft.

By the directions of Gavel, who superintended scud had appeared with the gale, and obscured the preparation, instead of placing the grating on fickle companion of the sun, and was with him before the wind, when the body was thrown

The manner of burial at sea is this. The body I would have conversed with the man who is sewn up in the hammock of the dead, and if was steering, were it not that all his attention be died of any disease considered epidemical, the was necessary to keep the brig from broaching bed-clothes are also contained in this canvass to. I continually hailed the man forward to keep shroud. Two or three heavy shot are also sewn The "Aye, aye, sir," did not in the least tend to dis-grating is used as a kind of bier, on which this pel my melancholy or distract my thoughts. As mummy-like receptacle for mortality is placed, is usual in these cases, my mind ran back to the and that with the body is launched generally scenes that I had left, and the memory of other over the ship's side. The grating is afterwards, days came over me with a mingled bitterness when the funeral service has been completed, and pleasure. For the first time, I felt a strange hauled again on board by means of the rope at-

The body on the grating, covered with the the honest yet intellectual frankness of her coun-ensign, was, at the direction of the mate, made tenance. I recalled to mind the social board of ready for launching overboard, the whole of the the good old merchant, with all its luxuries, and ship's company clustering round, and one of the the smiling and cordial faces around it. I con-seamen holding the lanthorn, Gavel prepared to

"Axing your pardon, Mr. Gavel," began one one just recovering from a fit—the vagabonds of of the men, "but it seems to me as if you had the sea, who were now my companions, and, sewn up all poor Wilson's bed clothes, it is so above all, with the morose and superstitious, bulky like. Now, as he didn't die of no fever though manly mate, with the terrible idea of and my whole kit was washed overboard last murder so familiarized to his mind, that he had gale, I'm willing to pay a fair price for his'n, and

Jugurtha grinned, and the mate merely said,

"Silence, do not disturb the service."

"Had you not better, Mr. Gavel," remarked wild fiction. I cannot help it. I wish that it the boatswain, "send for the captain? Sarve were so. To me, it was a dreadful truth, and him right, I think, to be made stand by the man he murdered."

"He is near enough," said Gavel, hurriedly and with a slight shudder. "Let me have no perstition; but I will hurry over this part of my more interruption. You man at the wheel, there, John Cousins, mind the ship's head, and keep

Three times did Gavel begin, and, at each atrigid and stern, yet there was a wild excitement tempt, his voice was, as if in wrath, blown back in his eye that was painful to look upon, and upon his lips, and, at last, he was obliged to turn which appeared the more startling, from the con- his face from the corpse, and thus standing to centrated light of the lanthorn that he held. He proceed. This omen, this apparent anger of first of all, with studious phrase, thanked me for Him to whom the hurricane is but as a servant, the diligent watch that I had kept. Indeed, lat-appalled not Gavel. Verily was he a man of terly, I had perceived a refinement in his lan-strong nerve, or he was more than an enthu-

In a loud, clear, and sonorous voice, that the up the hands for burial of the dead. The wind winds could not overcome, he began, "'I am the was mournfully singing among the rigging, and resurrection and the life, saith the Lord," &c. hurrying along the decks, whilst the doleful cry &c., still keeping with the left hand a firm hold of the boatswain, "All hands to burial," sounded of the bier, whilst, with his right, he held the strangely sad. The men did not hurry up prayer-book. There was a savage solemnity quickly, as usual. They came up like so many about the scene, that did not elevate, but made

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the heart tremble. The officiating priest, for so, grating over the stern, and the plash of the defor the moment, must we call this untamed sea- scending bodies to their cold deep grave, was man, seemed to be actuated by a spirit of de-hardly heard amidst the lashings of the water fiance, as much as by a feeling of piety; and that boiled under the counter of the vessel. there was a scowl of gratified revenge, or of some passion as evil, upon his countenance. done!" That it was dangerous even then and there to cross him, was made manifest by an interrup- is one more Jonah for the whale-I have buried tion, that, on any other occasion, would have the quick and the dead. He had the consolations appeared ludicrous.

The disappointed sailor, who had wished to now safety for us all—the winds will shortly inherit the bedding that he supposed was tacked cease. Hands up foresail." up with the body of the steward, cried out in a reproachful manner, when Gavel read aloud, certain that we can carry nothing out,"-" Then the vessel. In the attempt it was split into shreds.

he muttered a dreadful imprecation, and a us. There was the battering hail, and the nimblestrange and stifled groan was heard, but no one

knew from whence it proceeded.

After this, Gavel resumed the book, and read officiator. He read more loudly and more sternly. A horror began to creep over us all. Methought, at times, that the corpse under the looked abject, haggard, dismayed. No longer union jack had a motion not produced by the had he the high expression of an awarder of plunging and rolling of the vessel. I endeavoured to repel the horrible idea that seized me. It was

Gavel read on.

upon his arm, and besought him to forbear. was hurrying us to destruction. He was labour-ing—labouring did I say? revelling under the influence of a superstitious excitement. Nothing but sudden death could have stopped him

He read on.

Another hand had quietly stepped to the wheel Gavel seemed impassabe, imperturbable. The was assisting at some horrible, some unnatural derer—speak!" sacrifice. Several times was I upon the point of laying my hands upon the swaddled corpse to relieve the crushing burthen of my suspicions; but when the cruel mate came to that seamanship: where is now your craft of pracpart that finishes the ceremony, and read, "We tice! Has your brain no expedient, your heart therefore commit their bodies to the deep," the no fibre! Has your right hand forgot its cuntruth, in all its horror, flashed upon me, and I ning? Oh, yes! on your knees then, and meet caught at Gavel's throat, and exclaimed, Atrocious murderer! Men, haul the bodies "on board." But Gavel was too quick for me, he thrust the

"Man of cruel superstitions! what hast thou

He replied collectedly, almost calmly, " there of religion-he had Christian burial. There is

"Deluded murderer!" said I, petrified with horror. But he heard me not-he went forward "We brought nothing into this world, and it is to assist in reducing the only sail we had upon why does Williams walk off with his blankets The next moment the sea rushed over us, and and bed?" The hand that held on the bier was dashed, in steering, and the binnacle, and the brig broached an instant, by this man of fierce passions, into to. Before these dangers were commented on, the face of the interrupter, whilst he exclaimed, our jury-masts were over the sides. We were "Silence, reprobate scoffer." As the seaman fell to the earth with the blow, cent in a storm came down, as in vengeance, upon tongued lightning, that voiced the anger of the heavens in the stunning thunders-and the wind-Othat wind !- it appeared as if it was able to have on. The gale was increasing momentarily, but lifted us out of the water, had we not, as I fanit seemed to make no impression upon the stern cied, been heavy with a load of sin-burdened with the weight of of a double homicide.

The discomfited mate crept aft to me. He vengeance-he was the trembling felon.

"God forgive me," he exclaimed in his agony, in vain. My suspicions increased every mo-ment. I knew not how to act. "how Satan hath misled me!" At that moment I could not restrain the bitterness of my reproaches. I placed my mouth close to his ear, It was now a perfect storm, yet he seemed to and shouted into it, " Is this the calm you have be trying his strength against it. His voice became shrill, and still mastered the rushing of the mighty winds. Twice had I laid my hand wave that is sporting with the dead body of upon his arm, and besought him to forbear. your murdered captain? And how murdered? I might as well have addressed the tempest that May it not be remembered against you in the fatal day! Why do you crouch here!-for you, repentance is too late:-prayer is useless. you see that dark bounding wave that has just passed over your forecastle, sweeping with it. with as little remorse, as if they were so much sea-weed, the half of your crew to the angry to assist the man at the helm-for the brig was deeps !- this is the safety that you have purbounding, plunging, and reeling-but to all this chased with the price of blood: it is the third Gavel seemed impassabe, imperturbable. The wave, is it not, James Gavel—the third, that you service drew to a conclusion—I was in a perfect sailors think so destructive? Well there is the agony of dread. The cold perspiration stood second, and, behold, how smooth your decks upon my brow. I felt, I knew not why, that I are! Do you not tremble for the third!—murare! Do you not tremble for the third !-mur-

"Spare me."

"Up, man, and show some of your boasted

To these almost insane invectives the shiver-

as small a space as possible, trembling excessive-ly. I was strangely situated; crouched down with a plunge, he wrenched his hand from my of the quarter-deck bulwark, Bounder, the New-struck out in the direction where the vessel, Jugurtha, on the other, whilst the utterly prossitill to exist. trated mate lay rolled up at our feet. The dog In a few se

sonification of a stoic.

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The third swell came. For an instant, I perfar to leeward in the open and dreary sea, and Deity. a little dispersed from each other. At that period I could not swim. Jugurtha was soon beside me, and the faithful Bounder too. The waves were huge and monstrous, but they did not break, excepting when they met with resistance, for they were heaving in the exact direction of the wind. I never once lost my percep-tions; they were, instead of being confused by the dangers and horrors around me, painfully distinct. Bounder swam nobly. I merely placed my left hand upon his back and I was sufficiently supported. Jugurtha swam buoyantly on my brig, from which we had been washed. did so at length, notwithstanding the violence of the spray: but she was no more; or, if she be heavy on you—may the blessing of the deso-existed, the few yards of distance that we had late widow (and that's myself) never leave you been swept from her were, in the darkness, sufficient to hide her from our view.

I now despaired for the first time. I gave one thought to my unknown parents and sister, and addressed myself to prayer. After this, I and the horse sold, and the bit of land took from

once, beneath the waters.

But a tempoary relief was at hand. Through the obscurity the long-boat that was, with ourselves, washed off the booms came drifting towards us. Jugurtha struck out manfully; the excellent dog rivalled him, and the black first, and then myself and Bounder, were soon securely seated in it.

After a little while we heard a human voice, and on looking over the stern, I discovered feel the deep pathos of the widow's adieu, I must

geon.

"Ardent Troughton," said he, "shake hands ness of heart :--you have my mother's address."

ing wretch replied not, contracted himself into I will swim to the last. Remember Alfred Gaunder what little remained of the weather side grasp, boldly turned his face from the boat, and foundland dog, on one side, the grinning negro, or some remnants of her, might be supposed

In a few seconds, he was lost to my view. from time to time looked up piteously, and licked As my sobs involuntarily burst forth at the no-my face and hands, and the black was the per-bleness of this self-sacrifice, I could not help confessing, that, in the self-devoted visionary all the best requisites of a hero were concentrated, ceived a curling white canopy high over the and ruined by a senseless superstition and an heads of this group, and the next, we were far, impious and degrading notion of a beneficent

He was never heard of more.

To be continued.

From the New Monthly Magazine.

# HARRY O'REARDON.

BY MRS. S. C. HALL.

"God bless you and watch over you, my heart's treasure-may the light of heaven rest We endeavoured to turn and face the on you—may the glory of the Lord be about you—may the saints protect you—may He who died for us remember you-may your sins never night or day-sleeping or waking-and may the holy Virgin make up to you what your lone mother has not to give-and that's every thing; for the walls are bare, and the cow's gone dry, felt considerably calmed and almost resigned.

I even dared, without repining, to contemlook to for comfort! Oh! Harry, Harry! what plate the agonies of a prolonged death, and will become of me intirely, when I miss your felt no inclination to hasten it by plunging, at voice, and the sound of your whistle coming over the 'bohreen' before you! and your laugh, my own child! to say nothing of your kiss, that was as blessed to me as holy water!" And in an agony of grief Mrs. O'Reardon covered her face with her hands, and sobbed so that if a heart could break with sobbing, hers would indeed have broken. Do you laugh at the strange words in which Mrs. O'Reardon expressed her farewell to her only child? Alas! if you do not James Gavel hanging on by the rudder-gud-geon. despair of making you understand anything I may write illustrative of Irish character.

I have met but with few "real Irish" who did with me;—you have proved yourself a better man than I—God bless you—pray for me—and that is very frequently the case,—use metasometimes think of the poor deluded sinner, phoric language, which, if expressed in good who sinned through ignorance more than hardwrapt up as it is in brogue and blunder, seldom ress." excites anything except laughter. Indeed, a "Come on board," said I, endeavouring to conversation with an Irish peasant always haul him in by the hand that grasped mine leaves me something to think over. There is an originality, a vigour, and, under their compli-"Never: one murderer shall not again endan-ments and civility, not unfrequently a lurking like ments and civility, not unfrequently a lurking like sarcasm, illumined by much wit, sparkling like "As you hope for redemption, beware of diamonds amongst their rags—that furnishes to suicide." those more prone to listen than to converse, "I will, I do-God bless you-I will hope, and material for much earnest and deep reflection.

Let us analyze one or two of Mrs. O'Reardon's own. People can hardly be expected to "guly sentences."

though her life has been little more than a sions more highly than we ought to think. dirge!

broad, flat, turned-up sort of countenance, what they like best. which the English (who, heaven bless them, know as little about Ireland as they do about My stories are, I imagine, more attractive than Hanover) call "Irish:" his was the Spanish face, my reasonings. the heritage of the Milesian race; but though the expression of the deep-black eye, and firm-set quit his home—perhaps his country—but cerlip, indicated pride, there was something about tainly his home. His father had been a very ex-

often a sinner!

truth!

She said to her son, "May your sins never be new truth (as they consider it) flies in the face heavy on you," adding the prayer that "the of the old truth, in the belief of which they are blessing of the desolate widow (and that's my-educated. They are so far behind England in self) may never leave you night or day, sleeping civilization—the march of intellect has been so or waking!" How perfect a picture does this completely bogged in its attempts to penetrate present of a mother's anxiety that her child into the interior, while impulse, as usual, has should be sinless !-- and that her blessing might flown as high and as wildly as ever-that in no hover as with angel-wings over her beloved by one respect can any comparison be drawn beday and night! "May the Virgin make up to tween the two countries. I would fain hope that you what your lone mother has not to give (and now, possessing all they have fancied they re-that's everything.)" Here is contrast! her bless-quire, they may be led to feel their real wants; ing is full to overflowing, but she is a widow—though, while I hope the best for those I really and "lone"—and those who know the state of love, I bethink me of the red Indians, who, being Irish destitution which the background of the clothed and educated in the white settlements, picture exhibits, will understand how natural still desire the green savannahs of their youth, her prayer is, that the Virgin may make up to and return in their nakedness to the wild forestpoor Harry O'Reardon what his mother has not homes of their affections, and to the idolatry of to give, "and that's everything!"—"The walls their fathers! Well, if the Indians and the Irish are bare, the cow's gone dry, the horse sold, will not be happy in our way, my woman's the bit of land"-returned; and the last of the heart whispers, let them be happy in their own. widow's comforts is about to depart with the I remember when I was a child, having a young child, whom she had hoped would lay her grey pigeon and a kitten to rear at the same time. head in the grave. How perfectly beautiful is and I would force meat and milk down the the idea of the sound of the young man's whistle pigeon's throat because it must live like the cat "coming before him!" and yet Margaret I had not thought over St. Paul's beautiful ex-O'Reardon would have been puzzled if asked to pressions relative to the "diversities of gifts," explain what the word "poetry" signified, which teach us not to think of our own possesdid I remember that there is one flesh of birds Harry was a singularly fine-looking man, in and another of beasts; but I killed the pretty a district were beauty was not remarkable, be-pigeon. Ever since then, I leave food of many cause it was abundant: his was not the vulgar, kinds to my favourites, but suffer them to take

I must however return to Harry O'Reardon.

the lower portion of the face—the angle of the tensive farmer—almost a gentleman—indeed mouth, perhaps-which betokened, also, much too much of a gentleman to be a farmer; he shrewdness and humour. This expression (I was of an old family, and he was as proud of am obliged to repeat the word) was not the his descent as if he had been chieftain of many general one; Harry usually looked like "a town-lands. And—the old story over again—rock of sense;" and, poor fellow, he had all his he got into debt, and at last into gaol—and he senses perfect, except "common sense." He died there; and all the "country" (people) cried was industrious, good-tempered, observant, shame upon those who put him there, because—honest, sufficiently attached to his religion to (at least I never heard them give any reason for have died for it, if necessary, and though merit-their outcry)-but I suppose it was because of ing the distinction of a saint, was yet so frequently a slave to his passions, as to be very a genus that has become extinct since the Union-and consequently entitled to prey upon I hope I am not about to say-what as a Pro- everybody, though nobody must prey upon testant I ought not to say-but I cannot help them. I must do Harry the justice to say, that admiring the devotion, so earnest and sincere, the only quality that he inherited from his father of the Roman Catholics to their religion. I am was pride! He had achieved a character for not thinking of the Catholics of France, but of truth, uprightness, and punctuality in dischargthe Catholics of Ireland—of the poor Catholics! ing his engagements, that rendered him respect-How warm is their zeal—how perfect their be-ed, and in any other country would have made him prosperous. Not that truth, uprightness, -how ready at all times to lay down their life and punctuality are not prized in Ireland, but for what they consider truth? Alas! that it is not Harry O'Reardon, as I have said, was of an old family, and old families have their retainers, I do not strive to convert them to or from any and so Harry was as firmly kept down as if a particular creed, but I would gradually inform millstone had been tied about his neck. His their minds, and then leave them to choose their father, besides what he rented, possessed more than a hundred acres of his own: those Harry and live in Tullagh on what it brings until, may were given up—nor did he endeavour to intimi- grass greener than it is with us." date those who took the land, which his own

any one barring his old mother."

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ed; he could not endure that his poverty should He thought his former landlord should have land being his own." understood his character, and offered him a good conduct; but his landlord seldom visited to morrow, and then I'll have strength to talk to the country, and when he did he had no time, you." and perhaps no talent for studying human na-ture. The tenant who paid 31.10s. an acre was, disappointed by finding that his mother did not tenant who paid 3l.; and so Harry O'Reardon verty—the bitter heritage of his forefather's carelessness and extravagance-left with poverty and his aged parent as his sole companions, his honour be it spoken, does not desert his had had Latin for three quarters—and five quar-neighbour in his affliction; but Harry repulsed ters of all sorts of figures. What would be turn the attentions which would have been gladly to? paid.

ceive no visiter, and it was a melancholy picture starve sooner than disgrace his family. mistaken-man cultivating his land alone, while his mother should be discovered in the performance of that necessary work which she had not the means of procuring even "a slip of a girl" cow went dry-his pigs died-and he was at last compelled to sell his horse. If these misfortunes happened to an English yeoman, bitterly situation as bailiff to a gentleman's property; or the gentry, knowing his value, would keep him amongst them-but Harry remembered his lineage, and would till no land but his own, where

he was known.

been thinking, that while I have a good coat to my back, I may as well go seek my fortune in luck's gone from us. mother, you can let to Grimogue of the Forge; marry; and then Moyna assured him, that she

boldly sold, and distributed the money amongst be, if the Lord looks down on us-I shall send his creditors; then, by degrees, the large farms for you, where the trees will be larger and the

The poor mother was paralyzed, yet she had necessities would not permit him to keep; he lived for some time in anticipation of the blow. was too proud for that. "No," he declared boldly, "that an O'Reardon had never asked for worse; and though her heart felt as if encircled help, nor never would;" and his neighbours by the walls where she had entered in the declared, that "Masther Harry was nighty high triumph and beauty of a bride, yet she did not entirely in himself, or he'd be thankful for a fac-tion—not all as one as he was, stiff and stately tion. Her pride was as great as her son's, but to himself, and too grand to be comrade with its objects were inferior to his. She did not like to walk to mass, because she had been accus-Harry's mind was too highly cast for his soci-tomed to go there on a car; and she had sundry ety; he afforded shelter, and shared the "bit secret misgivings that Harry might have acted and the sup" as long as the bit and the sup last- more wisely if he had not sold his land :- "For sure the debts might have gone on as they albe known, and yet he could not struggle against ways did before, and he not lose the credit of the

"Let me alone till to-morrow," she said, in refarm at a reduced rent in consideration of his ply to her son's observation; "let me alone till

in his agent's estimation, better by 10s. than a oppose his intention; she only stipulated that he was first of all to "try his luck" in Dublin. Dubwas, after years of severe struggling with po- lin was a fine place. She had been there when a girl, and she knew that, though the respect paid to old families was not what it was in her time, still they could not but have some considehaving nothing but the produce of four acres of ration for an O'Reardon. What did he mean to bad land to subsist upon. The Irish peasant, to be !-a counsellor, or a doctor, or what! He

Harry smiled at his mother's simplicity, but When he had nothing to give, he would re-eased her heart by assuring her that he would of gloomy pride to see that high-minded—but promise he made in perfect sincerity. His aftercareer proved his mother need not have feared the door of his dwelling was closely shut, lest that his pride would fail. I have recorded her touching farewell; but before Harry left the neighbourhood he had another adieu to make. The fair-haired girl at the end of the bohreen, to perform for her. Nothing of late went well from whence his whistle came so sweetly on his with Harry O'Reardon; his potatoes failed-the mother's ear, had long possessed an interest in his heart; and with the characteristic imprudence of his country he would have married her, though he had nothing to support her with. But, though he might feel them, still he would not do ridiculous as it may seem, he objected to her as Harry did. He would not dream of leaving family!—her father was a tailor; her uncles were his country; he would look out other land, or a tinkers; and, worse than all, she was a Protestant. Moyna Roden deserved to be beloved -and was beloved; though Mrs. O'Reardon looked down upon her, and never would allow that Harry condescended to care for "a bit of a tailor's daughter." And had it not been for an "I've been thinking, mother," he said, rubbing irresistible impulse which drew Harry towards the left sleeve of his coat against the right, "I've Moyna, he would have joined in the declaration. The fact was, he had honestly told Moyna that he would be her friend as long as she lived. And some other country; the world is wide—and the Moyna's woman-generosity outstripped his; for And if I go now I shall go she assured him, she would not only be his without shame; and this house and the four friend, but his wife's friend, whenever he got one. acres, which, according to all justice, is yours, And then Harry assured her, he never meant to

their friendship. But when Harry had really tered a sentence—not even a sound. determined on leaving his home, then it was that "You had almost as much instruc gap formed in the side of a deep ditch to answer sometimes." the purpose of gate and turnstile, and prevent pigs and cattle trespassing on one of the most she said at last. "We have been all the same luxuriant fields of brown clover that ever clothed as brother and sister—though you were far an Irish meadow, in perfume and in beautythere she awaited Harry Reardon's farewell, like a born-brother to me; and though the neighlooking like a figure cut out of one of Christall's bours thought you proud, I always denied it—pictures—save that the painter can give but one and always will—at least you were never proud expression-and Mary's features and complex- to me!" ion were alive with emotion. Once or twice she caught herself listening for his whistle; and then have been proud to the pet lamb of the fold! thought to herself, "No! he is going away and his heart will be too full; if he tried to whistle to each other," replied the young man, earnestly, now, it would choke him;" and then she heard his footstep, and her little dog, a shaggy under-you do not feel it already, I tell you now, Moyna bred cur, ran as usual to meet his acquaintance.

wore a blue great coat—the tails of which were gathered behind, and thrown over his left arm, that you may be happy with another." from whence they descended in heavy drapery; "You need not," she replied in a faint, low from whence they descended in heavy drapery; in his right he carried a stout blackthorn stick, with which at any other time he would have beat the bushes in tune to his whistle, but now, it almost hung from his hand; and though, when he approached his friend he summoned a smile "Because I could not—that's all;" and then to his sad features, it was a smile which was she burst into tears, and covered her blushing answered by Moyna's tears. I had almost for- cheeks with her hands. gotten that behind our traveller, and at a respectful distance, trotted a half idiot-boy of the robe, but his mother had insisted, that in case he friend—a black silk handerchief. met any of the neighbours, it would look "more respectable" to have a "gorsoon behind him himself," said Moyna; "and it was as a rememwith a thrunk." "When you've gone so far as brance, and not because I thought you wanted to be clean out of your own place," she con-it, that I made it for you, Master Harry!" tinued, "you can roul it up and carry it on the end of the stick, and but little trouble will it be to you—for, my grief—there's not much in it— Harry in mind of he only Harry, sit down as if to rest by the road were in better taste. side, and send Jemmy home-so that he may'nt see you on the way-like a pedlar, with your the linen myself," said the kind girl. "Five forced to carry yet-nor never may be, I pray God!"

Harry obeyed his mother's injunctions-for they tallied with his own inclinations; but when he came to where Moyna lingered, he desired judges of shirt-collars. Jemmy to "follow the road-and he would soon be after him;"-and consequently Jemmy went them!" on. Nobody who knew anything of the matter, ever represented love as always "eloquent." There are times when man's passion will burst peared on his return with the valise. forth in words—woman's seldom does; and "Did I not tell you to follow the road, and that when men are continually talking of their love, I'd soon be after you!" said "Master Harry," I think it is rather to be mistrusted. Real, veri- in an angry voice.

had resolved on dying an old maid. And so table love, is too deep for language, and Moyna these two friends went on in the high road to felt it so; for when Harry had stood by her side love-fancying nobody perceived the drift of for full ten minutes, she had not spoken-not ut-

"You had almost as much instruction in writhe felt convinced Moyna Roden was dearer to ing as myself, Moyna," said Harry, at last; "and him than any friend. She was half seated on the though many thought you had too much of it wheel of a car, that had been turned on end in a for a girl, I shall not think so, if you write to me

> "I will, Master Harry-in-all friendliness," above me in birth, and all that-you have been

"We have been more than brother and sister -you are a thousand-thousand times dearer Harry walked with a firm and determined to me than ever sister was to brother. I am step along the bohreen—looking neither to the going away now—and—my heart would have right nor left. Although the day was warm, he burst if I had not told you so-I love you so well-that though it is my duty-I cannot pray

voice, "you need not; for-for-

"For what Moyna?"

"For a reason I have," she replied timidly.

"And what is that, Moyna?"

Many adieus did they give and take; yet neither said much-their hearts were too full neighbourhood carrying an old valise of large for words; but the parting must come at lastdimensions, that was braced to his shoulders by and then Moyna put into his hand a small parcel, a rope of many knots. It was true that a hand-containing a white waistcoat, and six collars—kerchief could have contained Harry's ward-and that everlasting gift from an Irish girl to her

It will be at once evident that Moyna's gift of waistcoat showed she wanted tact; it put Harry in mind of her father's trade—the collars

"I carded the flax-and spun it-and bleached pack—that no one belonging to you was ever dozen to the pound it was; and the minister's wife judged me the prize on its account," added, with a little pride as to her handywork.

"And you made them too !" said Harry, looking them over; for all men appear to be natural

"Yes," she replied; "Who else would make

"And indeed that's true," he sighed; but before he could commend the stitching, Jemmy ap-

"Did I not tell you to follow the road, and that

"You did," answered the urchin; "and so I passed, or stared through the shop windows at tirely and no great weight!"

through life, I must here for the present leave

him, to detail his further progress.

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which, in the country, brings buds and butterflies to perfection; and in town-no matter, be royal deliverer. it capital or county—draws every beau and every belle into the streets and promenades. In London even, the very aristocrats look as if being aristocrats gave them something to do, something to think about. In Dublin, the loungers, male and female, always appear as if any species of earthly employment would be a relief. The motion of the young men, as they move about the streets, is something between a lounge and a swagger: if you can understand my meaning, their idleness is intense. Up College-green, down Dame-street-up and down Grafton-street, again to College-green—again down Grafton-street then up and down Sackville-street, again, and again, and again. If they have clubs they afford no novelty. There is no House of Commonsno opera-no concert! Is it to be wondered at, then, that their naturally active temperament, kept in order by what they imagine fashion, tinction of his cap and sometimes boils over in a row, or evaporates in Orangeism and bluster. a "shindy?" What else have they, according to their own expression, "to keep them alive?" Then the College youths-College boys, as they and companions—they effervesce occasionally; and altogether, taking one month with another, to answer." there are a considerable number of misunderstandings, which give them something to talk inquired the youth fiercely. about besides politics and religion. To an Enhas an extraordinary aspect. He wonders where, ing to." and by whom, business is conducted; he thinks "What, you scoundrel! what do you mean within himself, that the greatest proof of the by that?" said the young Hotspur, coming closeand by whom, business is conducted; he thinks streets being never thronged, as in London, is ly to the man. the fact of the execrable conveyances (whose safety through the resorts of the "beau monde." He thinks the girls would be the most lovely black cap." creatures in the world, if they did not trip, and giggle and stumble quite so much; and if they neatness and precision, he might pronounce them

did follow it, until I saw the Dublin coach, that some "illigant muslins," some "darlint ribbons," your mother said you would go by, pass—guard or "rale English prints," not to be known from and all; and as the coach was passed, I thought "French challis." Grafton-street looked unusualyou would not come after me, and then I cum ly gay. There were twelve or fourteen jauntingback to ax ye, if I was to wait to carry the cars swaying from one side of the street to the thrunk to-morrow; its a beautiful thrunk enother, the drivers certainly not knowing or not caring which side was the right or which was Harry assured Jemmy there was another the wrong. Now and then a private carriage coach to pass; and Jemmy replied there were a rolled majestically on its way; and a few phægreat many—but not that day! And Harry pertons and a "castle cab," that would not disgrace sisted that another would pass in about two Hyde Park, made the English lounger (for the hours, by another road; and this incident, per- English, too, can lounge) think of dear London. plexing though it was, lightened the agony of The genuine Orangemen grouped opposite the the parting, and Harry proceeded on his journey. College-gate rejoicing exceedingly in the pros-Having carried my friend so far on his journey pect, interrupted midway by the "glorious and immortal" statue of their ugly, yet beloved, William. There it stood, the sun's beams hot upon It was one of those fine sunny mornings its head; and one old gentleman descanted most eloquently upon the "spirit and beauty" of the

> It is well to see Dublin on a fine day, when it is not raining or going to rain-to stand just where those gentlemen stood-Westmorelandstreet extending in its magnificence to the right, and the Bank, once the Parliament House, flanked by its pure and beautiful columns, like a temple of the olden time.

> "I ask your pardon, Sir," said a fine-looking peasant, touching his hat, and addressing one of the admirers of the King who, according to the old toast, saved Ireland "from Popery, slavery, and wooden shoes?" "I ask your pardon; but is that the image of King William?"

"Yes, it is," replied the questioned, who was

an English officer.

"You know well enough it is," exclaimed a fire-eating "college boy," proud in the new dis-tinction of his cap and robe, and brimful of

"I did not know, young gentleman," replied the querist proudly. "If I had known, I would not have troubled his honour there with a quesare most irreverently termed by their friends tion. Anyhow, when I did ask, I asked one who was old enough to understand, and civil enough

"Do you know who you are speaking to!"

I do not know who I am speaking to," replied glish stranger, the idleness of the Irish metropolis the stranger; "but I know who I am not speak-

"I mean I am not speaking to a gentleman," seats go flapping along like the inverted wings he replied calmly; "and, like a good boy, stand of a windmill) being able to drive with tolerable out of my light; for though you are nothing but a straw, still I can't see the image through your

Young Irish gentlemen are not in the habit of using much courtesy towards their inferiors; could but learn how to make their toilettes with they are quick-tempered, and fond, like other youths, if they have authority, of showing it. In perfect.

an instant the imprudent boy struck the speaker.

The sun shone, as I have said, most brightly; a blow on the face. It could not have injured the speaker of the sun shone, as I have said, most brightly; a blow on the face. the young men lounged listlessly in its beams; the assailed, for he was much too strong and and the young ladies tripped and giggled as they stout of frame to be affected by such a stroke;

but it roused his spirit, and, considering the im-inot have been further annoyed, according to the petuosity of his nature, he deserved great credit variable humour of the party who had witnessed young men gathered round their companion, were in luck's way that morning-not one, but expecting that the stranger would have "shown two events had occurred to dispel ennui. fight," and the officer, as well as the elders of College boys had been debating as to who the the party, stood between them; while the man stranger could be that did not know King Wilwho had been so grossly insulted, after a brief liam! Some declared he was a Shanavest; mental struggle, looked at the lad, and, in a voice others vouched for his being a Caravat; a little quivering with emotion, said-

in Paddy's favour, and the English gentleman took hold of the youngster's arm, and almost he repeated, forcibly walked him off down Grafton-street.

"This is the second row you have got into, to my knowledge, within a week, Edward," he said to the boiling youth. "If you were my son, you the stranger. should apologize to the man you have insulted."

stead."

"Very likely he would have no objection to such an exchange."

"Upon my word, uncle Leslie," said the boy, " it is quite shocking to hear you talk so quietly doubt your loyalty."

" Because I did not knock a stranger down for asking if that was King William's image," repli-other country upon earth: it ought to go on four ed the officer, laughing.

"Image !- image, indeed !" growled the tyro. if you committed such an assault as that in Enghave left that worthy countryman of your's sur-the "pelting of the pitiless storm;" before this, the rounded by that hopeful college gang; it certain-ragged driver is elevated on a piece of wood, and get an ice; it will cool your blood, I hope. partment, without a covering of any kind, where

must speak to you again on this subject." quickly; for there was something evidently more this a calf, or some young pigs, with a sufficient than usual going on in College-green. Many quantity of ducks or geese, ride unconsciously persons had stopped, and the voices of sundry to market; behind this living lumber—for the car and carriage drivers were heard in all the tail of the Naul car is almost as long as that of a untaught and fiery eloquence of Irish debate. distinguished Irishman-comes a car, or cart This riot, however, had nothing to do with the like a gigantic truck, going upon a wheel or former fray. The countryman might or might wheels of its own, but attached to the miscella-

or not returning it. Twenty or five-and-twenty the event I have mentioned; but the loungers aivering with emotion, said—

fellow, with sharp grey eyes and a snub nose,
"It is not your friends, my boy, hinders me
insinuated that he was Captain Rock; while from punishing you; but I'd be loth to strike a another declared that Captain Rock would not child as if he was a man. There's as good blood surely venture to look even at King William! in my veins, I make bould to say, as in yours. If The object of this scrutiny was as careless about any man thinks I deserved insult let him say so, it "as if," to use little snub's expression, "he and I'll talk to him. But as for you, poor child, had been born a gentleman." After looking as I'd just like to have the whipping of you for ten long as he pleased at the "image," he twirled minutes with a nate furzebush, and be sure it his shillelagh in his hand, and walking on a few would bring some of the foolish heat out of your yards, inquired of an elderly man, who was setlly head."

ting his watch by the Bank clock, "If them pillars were the Parliament House!"

The old gentleman started and smiled, while

" The Parliament-house! No, my friend, the Bank! the Bank!"

"The Bank, I mean; thank you, Sir," replied

But before he finished his examination of that "What!" exclaimed the boy; "apologize to beautiful building there was a rumbling and a that bogtrotter! How dare he ask if that was crashing in the street. A jaunting car, convey-King William's statue! Whose else should it ing two ladies on one side, and one on the other, be! I suppose he wanted King Dan there in-had been run against by a species of machine happily unknown in any other part of the civilized world; it is called the Naul car, forasmuch as it trades between Naul and Dublin. How it managed to stray into College Green on that particular day I know not-for its destination to such fellows, and about such things. If you was at the other side of the City. This specimen were not my mother's own brother I should of Irish coach-building is drawn by two, or sometimes three, animals called horses, though as such they would not be recognized in any wheels, but generally speaking one, if not two, "Image!—image, indeed!" growled the tyro. of them are non-effective, and oblige their un-"Poor Ireland!" sighed the gentleman; "where fortunate companions to do double duty. The nothing but disputes arise, where bitterness front part, intended for "dacent passengers," usurps the place of reason, and where parties are is a sort of outside car, where the people sit back continually pitted against each other even in the to back, performing to their great discomfort a public streets. Edward, I am ashamed of you, species of jumping dos-à-dos, quite involuntarily and ashamed of the state of the country. Why, on their part, but to which custom seems to reconcile them in an extraordinary degree. This land, you would have been lodged in the station-division of the machine has an awning over it, house by this time. By the way, I ought not to which serves certainly to keep off a portion of ly was a scandalous outrage not to know King directly over the tails of the horses; to the back William by intuition. There, go into that shop of the dacent division is attached another com-And when you are cool, Edward, why then I people of all sorts sit, their backs bumping ust speak to you again on this subject." against the rail of what is called "the well," Colonel Leslie was glad that he returned so which is half filled with "a lock of hay;" upon

neous machine by its shafts, and carrying lug-|There, walk into the breakfast-room, I'll fetch

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This ponderous and unwieldy machine had King William sprang across the street, and in their youth, and what perfection is like unto that! an instant comprehended the danger and understood how it could be averted.

ful car being split in the street,-" Don't you see it was one of the wonders of art-and my com-

it's the only chance for the ladies' lives! intent on watching the stranger's operations, that they were not prepared for the rebound face to look upon and love. when the Naul car fell and gave freedom to the other,-it would have thrown the ladies off but my friend. for the coolness and presence of mind of their preserver,-and a loud and cordial shout from the dining-room at G-, onethe quickly-assembled people rewarded the almost supernatural strength he exercised to compel the small machine to retain its equilibrium.

"The danger's over, ladies!" he exclaimed to too bad!"

the almost fainting women.

tuosity had wounded a brave and a proud spirit! The man wiped his brow, and was walking away, when Colonel Leslie called him back.

fellow, and I must know more about you."

ed himself at Colonel Leslie's, and the first per-

lege youth of the morning's adventure. same overboiling warmth which had whizzed pair of sleek, well-fed, and venerable, bays, over in a different way before. "I beg your without having a vision of old Frank's "turnpardon-there, shake hands-you know I could out," which now-a-days in Hyde Park would not tell that you were going to save my mother excite almost as much attention as her Royal and sister from the wheels of the Naul car; and Highness the Princess Victoria. Oh, those clear

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gage of various descriptions, with as much pomposity as if it really intended to convey it to its the time you have drank it, Uncle Leslie will be ready to see you,"

And the warm, frank-hearted boy, who was push'd against the car which contained the la-never insolent or violent but when excited by dies, and a violent concussion was of course the the demon of party, danced out of the room, consequence; the lady on the "off" side was calling to all the inmates that "the brave fellow fairly thrown out, while those next the Naul who saved them this morning was come." The were in danger of being literally crushed to stranger looked round the apartment and thought death; the drivers swore loudly at each other, was it possible the rooms in "the Castle" could and all the passengers screamed in concert. be grander! There are few persons brought up Both machines were instantly surrounded by in an Irish village who have not some establishpersons of all ages and sexes, not knowing what ed tavourite residence which is their standard of to do to extricate the ladies, and yet fully sensi-household perfection: they fancy that whatever ble that if the horses moved nothing could save is great and beautiful must be like the lord's, or them. With the bound of a hunting leopard, the 'the 'squire's, or the clergyman's. Their minds man who had inquired relative to the identity of revert to it unconsciously—it is the perfection of

Blessed, happy spot where my own childhood was passed! Years of mingled joy and sorrow, "Off with ye every one!" he exclaimed to two pain and pleasure, have flown since then. I old women, the only passengers who had stuck have seen much that was splendid and celebratfast to the Naul. "Hurroo, old mother, never ed in many lands; and yet, even now, when heed the geese! Now, hold the horses hard—anything beautiful in nature or art comes before that will do-I'll have the linchpins out of these me, I find myself comparing what I see to what wheels, and upset it on this side in a jiffy. Don't I saw there. It is very ridiculous, I know, and bother me, man," he continued, as the driver yet I cannot help it. In the Louvre, I remember, commenced a remonstrance as to his "beauti- a portrait painted by-I forget the name, but panion pointed it out to me as a chef d'œuvre,-The pins were not hard in; had they been so, the head of an old gentleman bent forward, one his task could not have been so quickly perform- hand resting partially in the bosom of his coat, ed: it was done in a moment: every one was so the flesh shaded but not obscured by an elaborate ruffle; it was a face, a dear old benevolent

"Did you ever see such effect!" whispered

"Yes, it is the repetion of a portrait hung in

"You are ever thus," interrupted the gentleman; "you bring everything in the most absurd way to your remembrance of that place-it is

And so it is ;-and I have tutored my tongue And as he so said, Colonel Leslie arrived on not to speak of thoughts which for once would the spot. It was his sister and his niece who make it eloquent. I cannot see a stately highhad been preserved by the stranger—the mother backed chair without calling to mind those and sister of the boy whose hot-headed imperanged with such precision along the pale gray walls of our old dining-room. When I examined the wonderful carvings at Petworth, which render the name of Gibbons immortal, the re-"Come to my house this evening," he said, membrance of our old carved sideboard, which placing his card in his hand. "You are a noble in my childish days I thought magnificent, came full upon me, but I did not say so-I remembered When the evening came, the stranger present- the picture at the Louvre, and held my tongue. It was but this morning I gathered some sweet son he saw when fairly in the hall was the col-flowers from my small garden-their perfume carried me back to the bank of the terrace-walk "I am sure I beg your pardon, I do, with all where I could walk over beds of violets white my heart!" he exclaimed, running up with the and blue. I never see an antique carriage, or a I thought—but no matter, I am sure you have visions of what we loved and what we were in forgiven me—I know I was very much to blame. chidhood! How sweet they are, and how dis-

tinct! How very blue were the blue waves that washed the rocks which guarded that domain-people." guarded it from foreign foes, but not from sad mismanagement—the canker of the country "Went before you!" repeated the English which lives and preys upon its vitals! The sun-Colonel, rather puzzled as to Harry's exact sets, too!-how gloriously they laved the sea with meaning. gold-gold and purple, touching the clouds with that transparent brightness which painters can-gone before me to heaven, please God! not imitate! I never see a sunset now but I sigh

and think of those I witnessed then.

This is sad prosing, nor would I have yielded I mean as steward or valet." to it, but that I trace the same train of feeling in the poor stranger. He gazed on the fine furniture-his eye wandered from the carved book-lever came to that." cases to the carved chairs, from them to the fine picture-frames, until at last his gaze fixed upon then what say you, will you enlist? I am sure a drawing—a simple drawing—a girl sitting at you would soon be a sergeant, for you are both a cottage-door, her foot upon the bar of a spin-cool and brave." ning-wheel: it was as faithful a representation of an Irish cottage as if M Clise had held the me either; I should not like (asking your pardon) pencil. He stood and gazed at it until his eyes to wear even the King's livery." dimmed, and then he wiped away the tears with the sleeve of his coat, and looked again, until ishment-he could not quite make him out; a his reverie was interrupted by his former antag- poor man, evidently not of the upper class, yet onist, and the skreeching tumbler.

soon after, "tell me your name; and tell me ings. also if I can serve you—and how. You showed more temper, more good temper, I confess, than should like to serve you, but hardly know how. I expected from an Irishman, and your presence I feel grateful for your forbearance towards my

like you could possess."

The stranger coloured at this equivocal com-purse. pliment, while he replied that "his name was ever to show good temper, and that, as to pres-great way. I have no one but God and your ence of mind, he thought it could live as snug honor to look to, and He has already raised me under a frieze coat as under an English cloth."

usual manner of the Irish peasant, whose ser- and you." vility is often little more than a cloak for cunly right, it was only the old one with the varia- to, I mean yourself!" said Colonel Leslie. tions which circumstances and temperament occasion. There are no people in the world whose like this without friends!" replied O'Reardon. general features so resemble each other as the Irish.

after a pause.

ed; it was a difficult question to answer.

"You see, Sir," he said at last, "I am of an old and rather a high family, and though I am forced (through the badness of the times) to earn "We" my bread, still I should not like to do anything to disgrace my people."

industry is a credit, not a disgrace. Have you marl hole, thirty feet deep, and left him there!"

then many relations."

"No, Sir, none that are not far off, except an you murder him!" old mother-God bless her!"

"Because you spoke of not disgracing your

"Yes, Sir, those who went before me."

"Ay, Sir, went before me on earth, and are

"O! yes, I understand you now. Have you ever been in service! service of any description;

"No, Sir," replied Harry, his heart swelling within him; "never, no one belonging to me

"Oh! then service is not your object. Well,

"Thank you, Sir, but that would not quite suit

Colonel Leslie looked at Harry in silent astonobjecting to earn a livelihood in two honest, and "Sit down," said Colonel Leslie, who entered in the Colonel's opinion not discreditable, call-

of mind far exceeds what I imagined any person nephew, your preservation of my sister." He put his hand in his pocket and drew out his

"Thank you, Sir," said the countryman, re-O'Reardon, that he wanted to better his fortune, plying to the movement, "but I do not want that -that it wasn't by striking a boy he expected yet; a gentleman's word like yours would go a a friend where I had no right to expect it; all I There was a manliness in his bearing while want is employment such as I can take; if I had he spoke which pleased Colonel Leslie: it was people to look to me the case would be changed, more upright, more straight-forward than the but I have not: as I said before, I have only God

"You have another person whom you have ning, and he thought he had got hold of a new not counted on, and whom I regret to say your reading of the Irish character; he was not exact-countrymen, individually considered, rarely look

"What can a poor fellow do in a great place

"Do not mistake me," answered Colonel Leslie, "I have no desire to withdraw my offer of "And how would you wish to better your assistance; I only wish to convince you that if fortune, my good friend!" inquired the Colonel Irishmen depended more on themselves and less upon others, it would be one great step towards Our old acquaintance looked at him and smil-success; you acted to-day from the impulse of your own feelings, did you not?"

"You spoke the true word there, anyhow," replied Harry, looking modestly down on the

"Well, my good friend, if you always did so

you would get on famously.

O'Reardon smiled, while he said "Not always, "Certainly, certainly," repeated Colonel Les-Sir; my feelings have got me into many scrapes. lie, "nothing more natural or proper; but honest The worst was when I hurled a gauger into a

"My God!" exclaimed the Englishman, "did

"Ch! no murder at all, Sir, I only threw him

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hunted as tythe-proctors are in the present.

"Will you then," said Colonel Leslie, shifting ever see little Moyna Roden! his ground,—thinking doubtless he had better "My dear Mother, till let the feeling question alone,-" Will you then tell me exactly what you want?"

"I would manage a gentleman's farm as a sort thirty years ago." of agent like; I would go into a merchant's house and keep books."

the Colonel.

of Latin."

"You wish, in fact, for the situation of a gentleman ?" said the Colonel.

myself?

such situations are difficult to be obtained: how- my English friends not to judge of the real chaever I will try."

exact copy, to his mother.

quite know what I was coming to.

like the bow of a bill-hook, until a messenger for a time began to give way, and he would left, and then the master asked me to carry out have accepted any employment to save him parcels: now, mother, I might have done it if a from starvation. "Sure nobody knows me," chant is? A tinker's son!

over, and I know he got out-for a reason I had; forty thirteens in my pocket, and the anger of he'd have sworn his life against me at the next the only friend I had in the world: I don't know assizes, only he was afraid of the country!" how it is, but the English have mighty queer Colonel Leslie threw up his eyes at the idea of a notions, so shocking fond of money, and have country being in such a state that a man dare no feeling for those who have nothing to be proud not swear to the truth, and felt again convinced of but the drop of blood in their veins. Colonel of the difficulty of legislating for a people—even Leslie does not say so, but I am sure he thinks the bettermost sort of whom either pursued the me an empty fool! Still, mother, dear, I am madman's course, and argue right from wrong your own child, not on account of the folly, but principles; or the idot's, arguing wrong from right the pride: sure they'd have flesh and blood the same as a stone, to be trod on; but keep a good He had not been long enough in Ireland to heart, mother, I'm off for Liverpool to-morrow learn that in those days gaugers were as much morning, and the world's before me, and my life is young! Do any remember me now! Do you

"My dear Mother, till death,

"I am your affectionate, dutiful son. " Dublin, I'm thinking, is much as you left it

When Harry arrived in Liverpool, he present-"You can read and write then?" interrupted ed two letters of introduction which he had obtained-one was to a grocer, the other to a "Thank God, I can, Sir, though I say it my-self, and well; or I would tutor young gentle-figs nor carry a hod; how could the grocer or men, teach them English and the like, and a trifle builder serve him! He stood upon his pride; but at length his limbs failed him, and he stared starvation in the face until it nearly out-stared him. Poor Harry! it was a trial he could ill "What else, Sir! no one belonging to me ever brook; for he was not of an idle disposition. thought of any other: and why should I demean and, he could still less endure to be classed with the mere Irish, whose conduct in England "I really fear you are not suited for what you is, in nine cases out of ten, anything but credithave mentioned, and, under any circumstances, able to their country. And here I would entreat racter of the Irish by the specimens they too Colonel Leslie like the generality of his coun-often meet with; the worst generally leave their trymen, kept his word; he did try, and he did own country, and imbibe vices which are easily succeed to his own satisfaction, but not quite to acquired, while virtues, more difficult both to gain Harry's, who at the end of three months dis- and practise, are beyond their reach. In their patched a letter, of which the following is an own land, they are certainly more civil and obliging than they are in England-more up-"My dear mother,-I told you in my last of right, too, and kind to each other. They throw the luck I had, and how Colonel Leslie got me off the restraint which their priests command in to a merchant's, where, mother, your son was to Ireland, and having experienced the harshness, do as he was bid, and learn trade; for trade it and become emancipated from the only law is, for all their boasting; I was to write out whose legitimacy they ever acknowledge, they bills, and make parcels, and so I did, and my are very unlikely to take up any other, much handwriting was greatly praised, and from eight less one they have been taught to hate in their in the morning till any time at night, there I was youth. If Harry was uncomfortable in the constuck up upon a high stool in a place darker fined room of a Dublin office, what must be have than our cow-shed, until my heart ached and my suffered from the atmosphere where a dozen of eyes grew sore for want of the light of heaven; human beings were crowded together in a and the air, mother, would poison a chimney- wretched cellar or heated garret! His feelings, sweep: but it is not that only that has come poor fellow, were sufficiently bitter, when he over me; if you but knew how I miss the sun thought of the green fields and freedom of his and the smell of the fresh hay, and the blessing dear home; compelled to pledge even the white of my poor mother, and the respect of the neighbours. Still I knew what I left, though I did not with the lowest of the low, who hated him because he was unlike themselves. After under-"I bore it all, though my back was growing going nearly a month of this discipline, his pride horn gentleman had asked it, because no one quoth our adventurer, "and it'll never travel knows me here; but who do you think the mer-home; and I'm thinking if it did, none of the neighbours would believe that Harry O'Rear-"I could not stomach it, so I left with about don and his pride had parted company! Still

he applied to grocers, cheesemongers, and mas-than my countrymen-so I can't learn." ter bricklayers-those who had known him before knew his pride: the English cannot sympathise with any pride but that of wealth; and man consigned the mistaken driver to their those to whom he was a stranger did not re-custody. quire assistance. He haunted the neighbourcould not procure. Poor Harry! the person he most frequently thought of was his own Moyna look at the damage done by your car to mine--the love that lives through adversity is love indeed!

He wandered one morning along the Londonroad, beating the green hedges with his stick, and whistling-not for want of thought, but through thoughtfulness-a sort of musical accompaniment set by sadness, when he was aroused from his musing by an accident, which from his position he distinctly saw. A gentleman driving a phaeton persisted, very properly, in keeping to his own side of the road, while a and thus a concussion ensued between the meeting vehicles. Harry was the only person in sight, and was called upon simultaneously by both parties to witness the event.

The gentleman was a quiet, resolute English-The servant, a boisterous Irishman; evidently more newly caught than even our friend Harry.

"I was on my own side of the way," said the gentleman, "and you drove directly against

" I was at the same side of the way as you, I own-I'll own to that," replied Paddy; "but, sure, wasn't the road wide enough? Wasn't it as easy for you to turn up it as me ! Sure I left the whole road to you, and what more did you want! To be turning me off the taste of way I had, and I so long on it?"

"What do you mean by being long on it? and what has that to do with your being on the wrong side!" said the gentleman.

" Sure you can't deny you just left Liverpool, and I'm on the road from Birmingham since Tuesday, and my master says, says he, 'Mick,' says he, 'whatever you do, keep to the right side,' and I done his bidding, in spite of every

thing said to me as I came along, and sorra a thing happened me till now." "You hear, my good man," said the gentleman, folding up the dash-leather of his phaeton, which the step of the car had torn to pieces, and appealing to Harry O'Reardon; "you hear he confesses he kept to the wrong side of the countenance towards the judge, she replied,

road ?" "I confess to no such thing," exclaimed the as the child just born." irritated driver; "I say I kept the right side, and I maintain it." The gentleman smiled contemptuously.

" A magistrate will settle it, that's all, my fine man ever learned yet-the right from the wrong."

the fates were against him; it was in vain that larning, faith, Sir, I'm noways more knowing

At this moment two policemen came up, and without any further parley, the English gentle-

"Won't you listen to rason!" shouted Paddy; hood of the dock-yards, but employment he "won't you listen to rason? Set your bit of a scratch against mine-my master's, I mean; see the step of the beautiful craythur all scrawled and riz, and it on its way as a present to master's own sister. To take the law of me for nothing! Well, faith, maybe it's enough of it you'd have before you die, plaze God—after my fair offer, too! Well, the blessed Virgin send me safe home! Afther that—Oh! Mick Toole, Mick Toole, to think you, or one belonging to you, should ever come to a coort of justice !- Oh! to think of my being murthered after this manner!"

in keeping to his own side of the road, while a servant, driving an Irish jaunting-car (luckily an cared much less about the damage done to his empty one,) kept pertinaciously to the wrong, carriage than for the necessity of proving that he was right by being on the left side of the road, and insisted on Harry O'Reardon accompanying him back to Liverpool. Harry had his national prejudices also against a "coort" of justice, but he went with a hope that it might lead to something; that a car brought a little luck to him in Dublin, a car might bring him "a trifle more" in Liverpool. When he entered the office the magistrate was occupied in investigating a burglary that had been committed in a private house the night before; two young women and a man were placed in the dock, one of the females was weeping bitterly, the other stood by her side apparently quite unconcerned, quite heedless of the proceedings. The case had been brought home to the man and the woman whose effrontery so disgusted the magistrate; it was the old story over again: the hardened creature had been some time connected with a gang of thieves, and had introduced one of them occasionally into her master's house as her brother. One night he managed to conceal himself in the house, and perpetrate (with the assistance of his accomplice) a very complete robbery; as I have stated, their guilt was sufficiently proved, and they were committed for trial; and then the magistrate asked the trembling, weeping girl what she had to say in her defence, as there was every reason to believe she was an accessory after the fact. She withdrew her hands from her face, and, looking with an imploring

"God! he knows, my Lord, I am as innocent

How the voice thrilled through Harry! The strong man trembled like a wounded bird, he could neither speak nor move; he stretched forward, but he could not see her face, his eyes felt fellow, and teach you what I suppose no Irish-hardened in their sockets, and he would scarcely suffer himself to breathe; he longed to rush to her side, but his feet were rooted to the earth; "A magistrate!" exclaimed the youth, "why, again he heard her sobbings-it was Moyna! thin, sure it isn't for a bit of a scratch like that A mist obstructed his sight, the court turned you'd be coming the law over us; and as to round and round, he could not hear what the

tones of her beloved voice smote upon his heart. don't close an eye till the morning.

"I can't prove it, my Lord, to man; but if of the thruth.

not been long in office, and he did listen.

she, 'I'm going to Wales for two months, and if without your knowledge!" you like I will take you as my maid instead of one of my father's servants, for you're handy ing burning crimson, "please your honour, I with the needle-

"Never mind that," said the magistrate, "but

come to the point at once."

"She was coming to the point, your worship," said the Liverpool court-jester, "she had just got the house, in your room that night!" hold of the needle."

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The magistrate smiled and frowned, and in the house, and part, that part, I was not." Harry O'Reardon thought the punster the greatest brute the Almighty had ever created; how horridly does a pun rasp against agitated feelings!

get much good of the change of air; there was that she is out of her master's house at twelve

the magistrate, "I don't sit here to hear about and mind—mind you speak the truth—the entire girls' hearts,"

"I ask your honour's pardon then," she re-

"Go on," said the magistrate, and though he

smiled he did not then frown.

own cousin to the great Sir Hugh Dalrymple) low-servant got out of, as your honour says,-France, and it was her duty to go to her; but bating heart, when it wanted a quarter to twelve; the weakness and the pain in my heart hindered but for no harm, your honour—no harm in life!" me of travelling, and so I stayed in the lodging the good young lady took for me, waiting till she'd come back, and she had not been gone a me, and the woman I lodged with recommended sort of belief in it-only maybe laugh at me alme to Mr. Maberley's, (God help us, we little together." know what's before us!) and there I had to wait to me; the worst thing I ever got from them was its divination being questioned; "this is impera smile, and the hardest word a blessing. And tinent. If you do not tell I shall commit you oh! Sir, do you think I could injure those, who, for trial." though I was a stranger, were like parents to

"Assertion is no proof," said the magistrate, ance, which seemed to say, "Could you do it!" go on with your story. You saw the miscon-She then spoke in a low and trembling tone. duct of your fellow servant, did you not ?"

that man was her brother. I thought once or head of the bed, I mean, if it has not been disa brother so fond of her, and I told her so."

not ?"

magistrate said, but, when she again spoke, the often comes upon me in the night, and maybe I

"It has been clearly proved," said the magisyour honour will have patience with a poor girl trate, "that on the night in question, when it away from her own country, maybe the Al-was nearly twelve, that unfortunate girl got out mighty would make it clear to you for the sake of her chamber window, which opened on the leads, walked along those leads to another win-The magistrate was of a kindly nature, he had dow, which fastened on the outside, and entered the stable loft where she had concealed her pre-"Please your honour, I felt lonely at home and tended brother, remained there a few minutes, didn't get my health well, so our minister's daugh- and then both entered by the window she had at ter (please your honour, though I'm an Irishwo- first opened. You say you do not sleep soundman I'm a Protestant) said to me, 'Moyna,' said ly, how then could all this have taken place

"Please your honour," replied the girl blush-

was not in it."

"What! what do you mean?" inquired the magistrate, whom she had evidently deeply interested, "what do you mean! were you not in

"Part of the night, please your honour, I was

Harry O'Reardon felt a cold dew upon his

temples, and his heart grew faint.
"Here's depravity!" exclaimed the magistrate. "A young woman confesses with all the "I came with her, your honour, but I didn't apparent innocence and modesty in the world a heaviness in me, and a weight over my heart." o'clock at night, in such a place as Liverpool. "Young woman, young woman," interrupted What is the world come to! But go on-go on; truth."

"Sir," said Moyna, looking perplexed, and yet plied, curtseying, "but it's in the fault all dignified, "I have done nothing to be ashamed through, and I can't get on without it." of-and my mother, on her dying bed, could say (though it's little, thank God, she knows where miled he did not then frown.
"Thank your honour. Miss Dalrymple (she's a lie in my life. The same window that my felheard of an aunt of hers that was dying in for I did not see her,-I had stolen from with a

"Where did you go to?"

Moyna blushed still more deeply than before. "I'd rather not tell, plase your honour, for week when a change for the better came over you won't get at the sense of it, or have any

"Sense!-belief!" repeated the man of justice, on two young ladies, kind and good they were shaking his wig, which doubtless felt insulted at

"Moyna paled, and then looked up to his face with a sweetly serious expression of counten-

"Why, then, first of all (saving your presence) "Please your honour I saw nothing that I I tied my garters across in three knots, and laid could call misconduct, believing as I did that them under my head, where they are still—the twice to myself how fortunate she was in having turbed-and Ellen was lying fast asleep at the same time, at least so I thought-then I slipped "You slept with your fellow servant, did you on my clothes, and took care not to look at the glass, though the lamp forenint the window made "I lay in the same bed with her, Sir, but it's it as light as day; and I stepped out of the winlittle I trouble sleep, for that pain in my heart dow, taking my three handsful of flax-seed in my hand. Your honour knows the back of Mr. came opposite she screamed, but before the Maberley's house faces the churchyard; so I policeman could get over to her she had disapwalked along the leads, and let myself down peared." into it, as the three-quarter chimes were going.

I then walked three times round the churchyard, and told over the charm, while I threw the seed, —not, plase your honour, that I have any great the robbery was committed, and engaged in the faith in it, and my father would be very mad foolish superstitions that have been described, with me if he thought I gave way to a thing of there is not even presumptive evidence against the sort; but somehow when the mind's not her.' easy-your honour can think of yourself-you take to anything, however small, that gives a tumbled over; "I was on duty, your worship, morsel of hope;—then the clock struck, and I and observed her before this man came and took a mouthful of cold water, and-your hon-spoke to me. I thought she was crazed at first; our may believe me or not as you think fit and but there's no being up to the ways of these right—but as I walked for the second time round wild Hirish. The next time," he added, turning the church—your honour knows the corner that to O'Reardon, "that you intend to walk over a turns to the street-there-

Her voice, which was so very low that but nails out of your brogues." for the intense silence in the court it could not have been at all heard, now sank into a whisper,

people offered her a glass of water.

at the corner, looking over the church wall-

"He! Who!" interrupted the magistrate-"one of the burglars! housebreakers!

ergetically, "he's nothing of that sort, nor never his evidence, and felt, not with standing his threadwas, nor one belonging to him—never—never—bare coat, as if his s never! *Him* I was thinking of, your honour, to I hope he was right. my sorrow and my shame, is now to be forced to save my character, by owing to my foolishness in an English court of justice!"

"Movna! Movna!" exclaimed Harry O'Rear-

siasm at the very moment that he caught Moyna of the metropolis for a week on end. Here, for to his bosom; and the English gentleman, who example, is the Rector of Bremhill, one as much to the correct side of the road, felt his eyes un-gland, as Wordsworth is in the north; but who comfortably moist and misty. After the lapse of a few minutes, O'Reardon glanced from Moyna's White Horse Cellar without being recognised, beautiful face to his own thread-bare coat, and by a single, passer-by, for any thing more than desiring that no shadow of suspicion should for a fair specimen of your old-fashioned shovel-hat. a moment rest upon her, he drew himself up

and addressed the magistrate.

my apron, and a little bottle full of cold water in she saw me distinctly enough, for when she

"I saw her," said the officer O'Reardon had man, it would be as well that you pulled the

"I feel it my duty to state thus publicly," said Mr. Maberley, who was present, "so perfectly and she trembled so exceedingly that one of the convinced am I of Moyna's innocence, that I am quite willing she should remain at my house "Plase your honour," she continued, when a until Miss Dalrymple's return. We must, howlittle revived, "plase your honour, I'll never try to ever, cure her of her superstition, and inquire work a charm of a Hollow-eve night again! It may into the character of the apparition that distured come and go for me for ever! I'm done with it! her midnight walk. The Liverpool churchyards for there he stood in company with another man are not, I fear, as safe for those excursions as the Irish ones.'

Moyna blushed, and cried, and curtsied, but was too much overpowered by her mingled feel-"Oh no," said Moyna, clasping her hands en- lings to speak. Harry remained in court to give bare coat, as if his star had passed the horizon.

From Frazer's Magazine.

# REV. WILLIAM LISLE BOWLES.

We endeavour to vary the attraction of our don, rushing forward, and overturning a police- Gallery by selecting now the London lion, whose man by the energy of his movements; "Moyna, outward Adam may be unknown to nine hunlay no blame to the charm, for it was me you dred among a thousand of our provincial adsaw! Moyna, was it not me you thought of!" The English assembly caught Harry's enthu-trict, who has never, perhaps, breathed the air would not yield the eighth of an inch of his right the observed of all observers in the west of En-

The last time he came up, it was to attend the musical festival in Westminster Abbey; on "Plase your honour, I was uncomfortable last which occasion he penned fourteen lines, wornight in my bed, and I don't deny but I thought thy of the only English sonnetteer who can a good deal of the different way I used to spend claim a place in the same file with Milton and Holly-eve, and so I got up and dressed myself, Wordsworth. He then lodged under the roof and as it was a fine night I wandered down to of the most urbane (who is also the most Urban, the near churchyard, and at the far corner of as contradistinguished from Cockney) of our the wall I saw a policeman looking over it; and poets. Bowles amused himself now and then as I had a small acquaintance with him I asked during his stay, as old Crabbe had done in like him what he was looking at, and he told me he circumstances before him, with an evening stroll had been for ever so long watching a young to the theatres; where, in the sweet security of woman who kept going round and round the incog., he might either laugh his sides sore at churchyard. And then I looked over, little think- Liston, or strain his optics dim at Taglioni. The ing who it was; and as the lamp shone on me, first night he did not come home till some-

said his host, "I was afraid something had happened—you must have lost your way!" "I did," not to forget that OLIVER has a rump and dozen quoth Bowles; "I turned east instead of west, I at your service—and that our niece, Miss Frzzbelieve, and I don't know how far I might have yorke, will see you saie home to No. 22. gone astray, had I not fallen into conversation with two very elegant ladies, who were so kind as to conduct me in safety to your door." tocrat of Paddington.

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We do not wish to be very particular in our the outline of a personal career so calm, so in-serting the ancient and perilous water-course, nocent, pursued from youth to age in the hap- to wander innocuous amidst the sands and shalpiest of all human localities—that of the vine lows of the Palus Pseudaphrodisiaca. mantled rectory of the sequestered English val-Charwell, until the gray-haired sage gave, all-legated the task of parliamentary warfare to va-unconscious, his sitting to Croquis, such has been rious subservient journeymen in succession. the peaceful lot of him who certainly has a far Such was Burdett—such was Hobhouse—and better title than Rogers to be called "the grand-such is Evans: we say is, for we hope there is no father of our living poets." A couple of his chance of the gallant lieut.-general having been self-affiliated progeny have already been alluded personally dealt with after the tender mercies of think our patriarchal designation would pass and trust we may therefore look with confidence

only be remembered for his controversy with He is as well entitled to sit there as any philoso-Byron. We think he was wrong in that dispute; pher of æra—we don't except Buckingham, false, faithless, and worthy of no acceptation birth, his inferiors in wealth, and his superiors in Bowles is an original genius, if our age has pro-impudence alone. Like him, they all are, we begle syllable of prose, his place would have been it is well known that Place's articles were always as secure as even Byron's own—to say nothing more prime than any of theirs. He had a wider of the puisne judge's

parishioners, and the worshipful admiration of of Benthamism. your brethren of the clerisy. And whenever We desire to see such men in parliament-

where between one and two. "My dear friend," you revisit the great city, even Babylon, the mis-

From Frasers Magazine.

# FRANCIS PLACE, ESQUIRE.

"Lucky man!—and did you part company with-out finding out who they were!" "No," said pan, upon the steps of a house in St. Jame's This hero was found, we believe, in a dustour original, "they gave me their tickets; and Place, about sixty years back, by an honest Charlie, one of them was a particularly merry young who forthwith conveyed him to the next worklady—perhaps you know her [here he handed a house, where (for these were uninlightened card across the table]. And she said, to make times) the little stranger was kindly taken care sure of my calling to thank her for her convoy, of. He was christened Francis, that being the I must give her a keepsake by way of pledge."

surname of his wet-nurse; while, in lieu of pa-"By all means," grunted Sam; "be sure you tronymic, they gave him *Place*, as a memorial call on *Mrs. Stafford*, 15 *Lisson Quadrant*, and of the locality where he had been discovered reclaim the *little sixpence*." "Stafford!—'tis a Such were the bulrushes out of which Westminhigh name!" observed the sonnetteer; "I should ster drew the future Moses of the Preventive not wonder if she were an honourable." Moore Check,—a philosophical decalogue well worthy did not mention if Rogers actually allowed the to supersede the first, which it so boldly contraold boy to make out his visit to the lovely aris-dicts, particularly in the absurd article about murder.

The Mount Sinai of the new lawgiver is, we biography of this poetical Parson Adams, be-need hardly say, a certain tailor's shop at Charcause he has himself begun the publication of ing Cross. It was there that Johnson said he dehis Memoirs in monthly numbers; and we should lighted to contemplate "the full tide of human be sorry to interfere with a work so sure to de-existence." It is there Place has erected his serve extensive circulation. Moreover, who but grand Mill-dam, for the salutary purpose of arhimself could fill up, with satisfactory details, resting this same tide, and causing it, utterly de-

This is the magnum opus of the sagest of the ley-only varied latterly by an annual migration snips; but he has also contributed, in many lesof three winter months to the well-spent, wide-ser matters, to the expansion of our intellects. echoing *close*, that adjoins the most graceful of Place soon learned to take a just measure of the cathedrels. Since he left Oxford, even then dis-fundamental features of the old system; and detinguished beyond her walls by that 12mo, of clared war, to the scissors' point, against those which both Wordsworth and Coleridge have grievous humbugs, the Boroughs, the Peers, and recorded, that to it they owed their first impetus the church. Not finding it convenient to with--since the blooming youth left the bowers of draw his attention wholely from the shop, he deto-thumping twins, it must be allowed; and if Mina. We understood, however, that Place has we were to reckon up their intellectual seed, we now feathered his nest to a comfortable extent; to see himself at no distant period within the It has pleased Jeffrey to say, that Bowles will walls of the House, not of Call, but of Commons. but we reject the sentence of the Northern, as Wakely, Bowring, or Roebuck; all his equals in duced one; and, if he had never penned a sin-lieve, or have been, Westminster Reviewers; but range, too; being, in fact, in its palmier days, at Farewell, dear old bard! Long may you con-once the Jeffrey, the Playfair, and the Sidney time to enjoy your morning fiddle and your Smith, the critic-poetical, the critic-mathemati-evening pipe—the affectionate respect of your cal, and the critic-theological, of the grand organ

obscure, as well as dirty work, for which alone nature and art have qualified them. Away with mark of that rather respectable sentiment called tiness of his native mud. Away with all such, a parvenu. we say. Give us men to whose proceedings we can apply some rational standard of calculation -honest, out-spoken fractions of men even; any thing but this base convention of hypocrisy and cowardice, whose God is their belly.

From the Examiner.

titude of obscure some will, emerge to distinctouching the broom. The first had no sooner tion; the relations with this man or that may be cleared this impediment than another followed, always to be borne in mind, that as in commerce street was quite clear. As this took place during large fortunes are most commonly made by wet weather, the man was entirely bespattered dealing in articles for which the poor (that is the over with dirt before they had all passed; and multitude) are customers, so in this traffic with it is impossible to conceive a more ludicrous society, a man should take into account not the appearance than the poor fellow made on the rich and the great only, but the many. When a occasion.

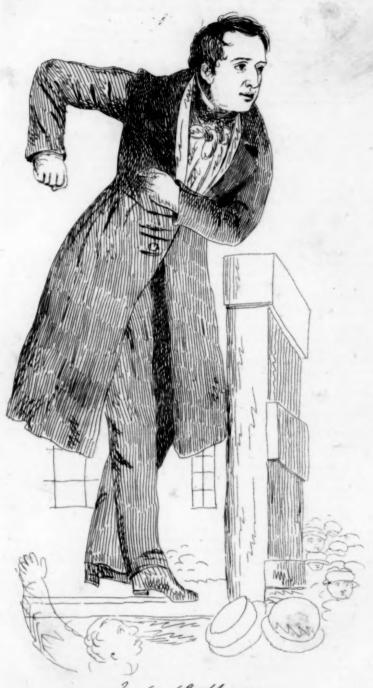
nay, in office: it is our fervent wish to see Place man shall have mounted to a higher level of for-bimself in Downing Street, where he would cer-tune, he will doubtless find the numerousness of tainly look the thing a good deal better than his acquaintance in obscure life to be more trou-Spring Rice, whom we are confident he would blesome than useful. But if he have taken proper pronounce a disgrace to any reputable shop-care not to lavish himself in wanton intimacies, board. We are weary of seeing the loaves and and whilst multiplying his potential friendships fishes abandoned, by those who have the real as much as possible, not to cultivate them into power in this land, to such miserable mendicant actual friendships oftener than his occasions reimbeciles, the very dregs and sweepings of the quired, he will find the burden of his superfluous doomed and fatal aristocracy, as Johnny Russell, acquaintance lie hardly so heavy upon him in Morpeth, Mulgrave, and Duncannon, together any circumstances as to make it worth his while with such a handful of time-serving scamps, trai- to throw it off. In his more exalted station bows tors to the Plebs that spawned them, as Hob- and smiles will be abundantly sufficient for those house, Rice, Ellice, Wood, and Tallow Tomson. with whom bows and smiles had at all times Away with these paltry mines;—the time is come constituted the warf and woof of his connection, when the real actors ought to be bounding on From those with whom his intercourse has gone the stage; while such despicable tools should further he may probably be enabled to earn a shrink behind the scenes, there to perform the dispensation for the future, by doing them some substantial service which costs him nothing. And with regard to any still closer alliances in which these dwarf monsters! despised, far below the he may be entangled with obscure and unserviceable men, he will do well to single out some hatred, by every Tory-loathed in his secret individual from time to time, in whose behalf he soul by every Liberal, who does not happen ei-should make some great and well-known exerther to have been begotten by "some tenth tion as a tribute to friendship. This will enable transmitter of a foolish face," or to have first him to spare trouble in other instances, and yet fawned upon and then spurned the crawling nas- avoid being charged generally with the pride of

From the Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.

HABITS OF SHEEP .- They perseveringly follow their leader wherever he goes: but if, in case of sudden alarm, any one of the flock runs forward to escape, and thus takes the lead, the rest generally follow him, regardless of any obstruction. Of this singular disposition, Dr. Anderson once EXTENSIVE ACQUAINTANCE.—In the earlier stages witnessed an instance in the town of Liverpool. of a man's career he will find it his interest, if it be consonant to his character—(for nothing, be wedders through the town; but they ran down it observed, can be for a man's interest in the a street, along which he did not want them to long run which is not founded upon his charac-go. He observed a scavenger at work with his ter,—I say if it fall in with his nature and dispo-sitions, it will answer to his interests, to have a loudly for him to stop the sheep. The man acspeaking acquaintance with large numbers of cordingly did what he could to turn them back, people of all classes and parties. A general running from side to side, always opposing him-acquaintance of this kind can be kept lightly in self to their passage, and brandishing his broom hand at no great cost of time or trouble. By with great dexterity; but the sheep much agitaking care that it shall cover a due proportion tated, pressed forward, and at last one of them of men of obscure and middle station, the discame right up to the man, who, fearing it was credit of courting the great may be partly es- about to jump over his head whilst he was stopcaped; and he who has a speaking acquaintance ping, grasped the short broomstick in both hands, with a thousand individuals will hardly find him- and held it over his head. He stood for a few self in any circumstances in which he cannot seconds in this position, when the sheep made a make some use of somebody. Out of the mul-spring and jumped fairly over him, without drawn closer as circumstances suggest; and and another, in such quick succession, that the acquaintances which could not be made at par-recollection, and stood in the same attitude till terested motives, may be improved at such moments with much less inconvenience. It is

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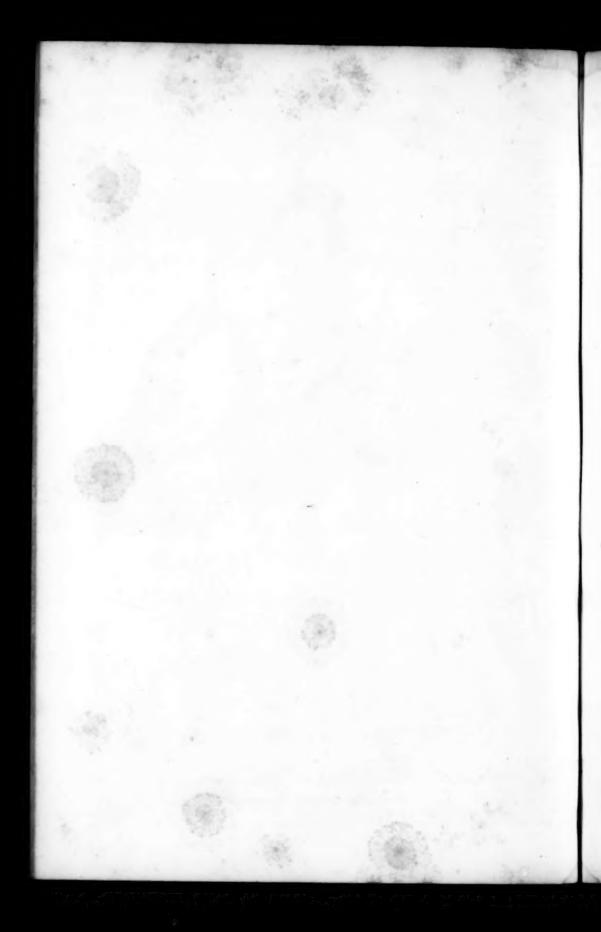


cloth use,

AUTHOR OF "THE MISCELLANY."



AUTHOR OF "THE BUCCASERR"



From Blackwood's Magazine.

#### WHAT IS OUR EXTERNAL POLICY AND CONDITION !

THAT England has now taken up the trade of propagandism, by which France long brought such incalculable miseries upon Europe, is now not only certain from their actions, but admitted by our rulers themselves. Lord Palmerston has said in the House of Commons that it was for the interest of England to establish liberal governments in the adjoining states, and therefore they had concluded the Quadrupartite Alliance; and since it had proved not adequate to beat down the Spaniards, they had resolved upon openly giving them maritime assistance along the coasts. They did the same thing in Flanders, and thereby partitioned the kingdom of the Netherlands, and conferred half the dominions of their old ally on a revolutionary monarch. They did the same thing in Portugal, and thereby imposed a revolutionary yoke on the unwilling Portuguese people. They are doing the same thing now in Spain, and thereby keeping alive a civil war, attended with unexampled horrors and suffering throughout all the north of the Penin-What more unjust, tyrannical, or atrocious deeds did the French Directory commit when their revolutionary propagandism drew down on them the deserved hostility of Europe! They revolutionized Flanders; so have we. They nourished a civil war in Switzerland; we have done the same in Portugal. They spread plunged into the same system of revolutionary the seeds of liberal principles through the states of Italy, and devastated its beautiful plains by hostile armies. And we have done worse; we our labours. The time will come when the have let loose, not the dogs, but the furies of war on the Spanish Peninsula, and overwhelmed its the last five years will recoil on our own heads smiling valleys with an inundation of horrors worse than the imagination of Danté had feigned, or the Jacobins of Paris executed.

We have seen what conduct of this sort occasioned to France: we have been the instruments under Providence of its righteous punishment. Year after year the system of propagandism went on. It was loudly proclaimed by the Jaters, that it was for their interests to establish li- to the earth by the shame of an unjust cause and peace the fruit of its revolutionary injustice! of every other people within her reach? Was will call for vengeance on our heads. she not, on the contrary, involved in a career of triumph. No limit appeared to be possible to when the time comes, to join in the general cru-the course of revolutionary injustice. But what sade which is to assert the freedom of the seas, well as individuals,-

Scepe mihi dubiam traxit sententia mentem Curarent superi terras, an nullus inesset Rector, et incerto fluerent mortalia casu-Abstulit hunc tandem Rufini poena tumultum, Absolvitque Deos-jam non ad culmina rerum Injustos crevisse queror-tolluntur in altum Ut lapsu graviore ruant?

And do we suppose that we are to be an exception to the same external laws? Is England. secure in her sea-girt isles, to carry the firebrand and the dagger with impunity into every adjoining state, and never to feel the just measure of retaliation in her own bosom? Is a nonintervening administration, which professes so tender a regard for the liberty and independence of every other nation,-which pretends to hold in utter horror any interference in the internal concerns of another state, or coercion of its inhabitants in their choice of a government for themselves,—to be permitted for ever to aliment a sanguinary and atrocious civil war in the bosom of its ancient allies! Are the British people never to feel the unutterable evils which they have permitted their Reform rulers to inflict on other states, and enjoy all the blessings of peace and prosperity under their own fig-tree, while they distract their old comrades in war with revolutionary passions, and, by insidious aid rendered to one of the factions, hinder the people from exercising their free choice in the formation of their government! Let us not deceive ourselves; such things neither can nor ought to go unpunished. We have voluntarily aggression and insidious propagandism as France, and we must look for the same fruit to monstrous injustice, aggression, and perfidy of -when the old and undying jealousy of other nations at our maritime superiority will provoke, under darker auspices, another armed neutrality-when no Pitt will be at the helm to dissipate the cloud by the wisdom of his councils, and no Nelson at the head of its fleets to strike dead the enemy by the lightning of his armwhen, instead of being supported by the concobin rulers, as it is now by our Reform Minis. sciousness of a just, we shall be weighed down beral governments in the adjoining states. And when, in place of bearing on our flag the enwas war the result! Did France enjoy in quiet signs of freedom and honour, we shall be overshadowed by the streamers of rebellion and ty-Was she permitted to sit down in tranquillity ranny—when the cannon of Antwerp will seem herself while she sent the dagger into the bosom the knell of our fleet, and the blood of Navarre

That the northern powers are unalienably foreign aggression, to which no limit could be separated from our cause—that Russia and placed, and compelled, in order to maintain the Prussia are only waiting for the favourable mofruits of early injustice, to persevere to the end ment to make an attempt on our naval supremin a course of external conquest? For long this acy, and wrest India from our arms-that course of iniquity continued; for long the Im- France is joyfully watching the growing disperial eagles were fanned only by the gales of gust at our external conduct, and preparing, was the end of these things! Did not the Roman and avenge the maritime wrongs of three centupoet say with truth of the affairs of nations, as ries-that America will gladly join her forces to the general league, to beat down her old and for-

vol. xxix, september, 1836.-49.

midable competitors in the carrying trade-may parable ruin only the more alarming, that no be considered as certain. Examine the foreign provision has been made to ward it off. writers. There is not one of any nation, characters. maritime supremacy is not an object of horror. sion to foreign states.

unjust career, been brought up in like manner they have hitherto been involved. of Belshazzar when the hand-writing on the both republics felt could not be extinguished but wall announced that they were weighed in the balance and found wanting? Was not Athens

Then what provision has been made or exists

Even supposing that these views are surter, or shade of opinion, French, German, Rus-charged with gloomy colours, and that no imsian, Spanish, or American; Doctrinaire, Republican, Royalist, or Jacobin, to whom our zon, still it cannot be supposed that an unbounded course of prosperity awaits this country, that On that subject, and that alone, Thiers is agreed the evil days are never to arrive to its inhabiwith Lacretelle, and Guizot with Chateaubriand. tants. Wars and jealousies will and must arise; Of all the illusions under which the nation lathe march of intellect, so far from having made bours, there is none so complete as this. Of all any diminution in the number of the causes of the foundations on which our external security division, has fearfully augmented them, by bringrests, there is none so utterly unstable as the ing the rival interests and passions of the masses idea that we are any thing but an object of aver- on both sides to bear on public affairs. Republican states ever have been, and ever will be the Wherefore, it will be said, all this alarm? Are most warlike, because the interests and ambition we not in a period of profound peace? Is not of numerous bodies are there enlisted on oppotrade prosperous, manufactures thriving, money site sides. If Europe is rendered essentially de-overflowing! Is not the revenue rising, taxa-mocratic, by the organic changes in progress tion declining, exports and imports increasing! amongst us and the states we have revolution-When were our cities so busy, our millions so ized, the contests in which its popular states well employed, our fields so smiling? True, will be engaged will, in all probability, be more But has no nation, while pursuing a guilty and dreadful, when they do arise, than any in which They will no in heedless security to the very edge of perdi-longer be the strife of kings or the rivalry of tion? Were they not eating and drinking, their ministers; but the stern vengeance of numarrying, and giving in marriage, when the merous bodies who have suffered grievous inwaters of the Flood were beginning to rise! juries from each other; the mortal struggle of Were they not feasting and rioting in the palace Rome and Carthage, which all the citizens of

reposing in fancied security when the flames of for the serious strife with conservative Europe, Aigospotamos delivered them over to the arms which our revolutionary aggressions and insiof Lysander! Had not Rome recently witnessed dious intervention have so strongly provoked, the triumph of Aurelian over Zenobia and all and our long prosperity and glorious renown the forces of the East when the Goths were fer- are so likely to render universal? Having ried over, never to recede, across the waters of thrown down the gauntlet to the whole conserthe Danube! In what fancied repose and bound-vative powers of Europe, in other words, all its less security were the whole nations of Europe potentates, excepting the rickety revolutionary sunk when the tempest of the French Revolution dynasties we have set up in Belgium, Spain, and was let loose upon the earth! Was not Prussia Portugal, what provision have we made for the constantly growing in population, territory, conflict! Have we, like republican Rome, manufactures, and revenue, up to the moment taught every citizen the use of arms, and reared when the catastrophe of Jena at once sunk them up a people which could never be subdued, till in an abyss of misery! and Napoleon framing its whole male inhabitants were destroyed! schemes of universal dominion, of the throne of Have we, like revolutionary France, made a levy Constantinople and Oriental conquest, when the of fifteen hundred thousand men for the conflict; frozen gales were beginning to blow which were and is all our empire, like the territory of that to drive him before their icy breath to the rock blood-stained republic, converted into a vast ar-of St. Helena? Was not the power of the trium-senal for war? These, our predecessors in rephant Tory Administration deemed unassail-publican ambition or revolutionary aggression, able, and the constitution of England eternal, went to work like men in the perilous enterprize when the fatal discontents were gathering in which they had engaged: if they were deterstrength in the nation which terminated in the mined "to disturb the peace of all the world," Reform tempest! It is not in the present tran-they were at least prepared "to rule it when it quillity or apparent security of a nation that we was wildest." But when we began our propaare to discern the shadows which coming events gandist principle; when we carried the tricolor cast before; but in the evidence of their coun-into Belgium, and nourished a frightful civil war cils, the justice of their measures, the foresight in Spain and Portugal, we made no provision of their Government, and the spirit of their whatever for the natural consequences of these people. And if they are awanting in these vital measures. We neither amassed treasures, nor particulars; if their councils are unsteady or re-raised armies, nor equipped fleets. We flattered volutionary, their measures unjust and aggres-ourselves we should be allowed to carry on a sive, their Government inconsiderate and un-"quiet little agitation" in all the adjoining states, foreseeing, their people selfish and infatuated, without disturbing the peace of our own: to dethe public danger is only the greater that it is vastate with fire and sword all the countries who not generally perceived, and the chances of irre-were formerly our allies; but never see an ene-

my's flag in our own territories. the people of England, that the day of reckoning beral tyranny at the point of the bayonet. will yet come, and a woful day it will be: we intellect and the spread of republican ideas.

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If you ask a partisan of Government what pre-test. paration has been made to meet the storm which they cannot co-exist. If we will take up the

Can these support of the democratic bloodthirsty faction of things be! Ought they to be, under the go-vernment of a righteous Providence! We tell impose upon every state within our reach a li-

Let us, then, in anticipation of a collision, perceive the signs of its approach only the more which may possibly be postponed for some years, clearly, that the inconsiderate multitude repose but must, sooner or later, arise between our desecurely in the belief that the time of all danger mocratic rulers and the conservative powers of from external power is over, from the march of Europe, take a survey of the resources which are at the command of the nation for such a con-

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in his finanour propagandist efforts in Western Europe cial statement on opening the budget on May must sooner or later cause to burst on our 9, 1836, stated the revenue of the empire at heads, he will answer that the nation never was £46,000,000; and the charges of the debt and so powerful; that our population is advancing in consolidated fund at somewhat above £30,000,every part of the empire with extraordinary ra- 000. The surplus available towards the reducpidity; that our exports are seventy-six, and our tion of the debt, after providing for the charges imports forty-eight millions; that commerce is of the West India loan, and making the proposed active, speculation abundant; that railroads are reductions in the newspaper duties, was only every where forming, and joint-stock companies £660,000. The debt is £770,000,000. Practically universally set on foot; that our artisans are in speaking, therefore, we have no sinking fund; for full employment, and our husbandmen contented a few hundred thousands a-year is evidently no in their fields. That great present prosperity fund at all for that purpose, after twenty-one pervades the land (whether founded on a secure years of unbroken peace. Here, then, is the first basis or not time will show) is indeed certain; leading feature of our political situation,—that but these appearances are suited to a period of we have no sinking fund. Mr. Pitt left us at his profound peace: and afford but slender prepara-death a sinking fund of ten millions. It had tion for a warlike struggle. If we go to war grown up to fourteen millions at the conclusion with Russia, Prussia, and France, it will be nei- of the war; but now it may be considered as to ther our joint-stock companies nor our railroads all practical purposes destroyed, and the nation which will avert the public danger, and hurl must sit down for ever with seven hundred and back from the Channel the combined fleets of seventy millions of debt, and eight-and-twenty Europe. Herein, therefore, lies the extraordi-millions annually to pay as its interest. The nary infatuation of the present times, which public revenue is about forty-six millions, of strikes us as in an eminent degree fraught with which nearly two-thirds are absorbed in the future danger; that while our external language charges of the debt. It is easy to see to what is unconciliatory, our external conduct, at least this lamentable financial situation of the nation to all lesser states whom we can reach, is am-is owing. The power of the democratic classes bitious, faithless, oppressive, and injurious; our in the House of Commons has become so inordiinternal habits, speculations, and scale of taxa-nate that no fixed system of finance is practition are suited for a period of profound peace, cable, and the measures of government are and adapted only for a nation which sedulously ruined by that "ignorant impatience" and disreavoids inflicting any injury on its neighbours. gard of every thing but present relief, which is Read the democratic journals; they are furious the invariable characteristic of the masses of against Russia, indignant against Government mankind. The very last budget has afforded for not engaging in a crusade for the restoration decisive evidence that Government are noways of Poland, and clear for a peremptory demand of emancipated from their blind democratic taskthe abolition of all duties on the Danube, and masters; for out of a disposable surplus of £1,opening of the Hellesport to the armed vessels 600,000 a-year they were compelled to surrender of all nations. But if any proposal is made to no less than £600,000 to their formidable allies. increase the taxes or augment the army or navy, in the form chiefly of a remission of the taxes on the necessary antecedent or concomitant of such what they call knowledge, but which in truth is a policy, they are still more indignant, and ex-falsehood and malignity; leaving, when the claim against the monstrous and unnecessary charges of the West India loan were taken into warlike establishment which is maintained. account, only £660,000 a-year to meet a debt of Such expectations and ideas are inconsistent; £770,000,000!

The army is now reduced to so inconsidersystem of democratic propagandism after France able a scale that it may be considered as almost has laid it down, and devastate our allies with totally powerless in a national point of view. an interminable civil war, let us at least be pre- About 96,000 men are scattered over the impared, like resolute though iniquitous men, to mense extent of the British empire, of whom bear the burdens and face the dangers which it 20,000 are required in Ireland to prevent a rebelnecessarily induces. If, on the other hand, we lion from breaking out among the grateful reare anxious to withdraw from strife and enjoy ceivers of Catholic emancipation; 20,000 in Cain external tranquillity the period which is to nada and the West Indies, to stifle the seeds of witness our internal regeneration, then let us at revolt consequent on achieved slave emancipaonce, and in good faith, abandon our insidious tion, and anticipated equalization of timber of the Peninsula! Such is the admirable foreof the masses!

But the navy, it will be said, is the real strength fications; while they are undecayed, no weakness in our military strength or financial resources need give us any uneasiness. Softly, is the navy undecayed? Could we fit out now to the Nile and Trafalgar! In the small remnant patriotism exist worthy of the days of Rodney prevailed on their Radical ruler to allow an addition of 5,000 men to be made to the sailors of tempt to raise the 5,000 men for the Royal Navy, the Royal Navy. Why, if they had proposed how extremely difficult it is to provide any inan addition of 50,000 it would have been hardly crease for the public service on a sudden emeradequate to preserve us from most serious dan-gency; impressment will not be tolerated by the ger, in the revolutionary course of propagand-emancipated sons of freedom, and where, we ism into which we have blindly, and with no again ask, are we to find sailors to combat the sort of preparation, had the infatuation to rush. sixty or eighty ships of the line which Russia, Sir Edward Codrington told us lately in Parlia-France, and Denmark could at a month's warnment, that he recently saw twenty-five ships of ing combine in the British Channel! It is easy the line in the Baltic, manned and ready for sea, to say the resources of the kingdom are undein the Russian harbours. We should be glad to cayed, the countrymen of Nelson will never know what would come of our democratic trans-want defenders; but we here tell the people of ports, if these five-and-twenty ships of the line England that they, just as well as other nations, man ocean, and pick up on their way twenty-order to provide an efficient system of defence; five more from the harbour of Copenhagen and and that without such foresight, which, with our Thames.

truth as we have done, that it was for "their in-tamos did the maritime power of Athens, by terest" not to allow a democratic regime to pre-bringing the hostile fleets to the mouth of our

duties; and 20,000 are buried in India, to over-vail in this country; that the monstrous anarchy awe the native army, and hinder the discontents of Ireland could no longer be endured by the consequent on the niggardly reduction of its pay adjoining states, and that the focus whence refrom tearing that splendid dominion from our volutionary doctrines were incessantly impelled empire. Not 30,000 men remain for Great Britain into other states could no longer be permitted and the fortified ports in the Mediterranean; a to exist! How could we, who sailed into the force less considerable than the Grand Duchy of harbour of Navarino, and burned the Turkish Warsaw or Bavaria could at a moment's warn-ing bring into the field. To save the people from shed of the Morea which the Porte was unable slavery, and the empire from destruction, no to put down, complain if a similar step was possible efforts of Government could now as-taken to extinguish, by a grand conflagration semble above 15,000 British soldiers at any point at Plymouth, the anarchy of Ireland, which half of Europe, Asia, or America! It is with this a century of ineffectual efforts have shown we force that our insane democratic journals would are unable to allay! How could we, who blockhave us provoke the hostility of Russia, Prussia, aded the Scheldt and besieged Antwerp, to give and Austria, who could, without difficulty, bring the finest harbour in Europe to a democratic 300,000 admirable troops into the field. And it power, remonstrate against a similar course beis with such preparation for a revolutionary ing adopted by the combined French and Ruscontest that we have actually taken off the mask sians, in order to place the arsenal of Woolwich and begun hostilities to beat down the free-born at the disposal of the Conservative forces of peasantry of Spain to a vile slavery at the feet Europe! How could we, who partitioned the of the urban revolutionists of the southern parts kingdom of the Netherlands, in defiance of the Treaty of Vienna, and gave the malecontent sight and sagacious wisdom of the Government portion to a revolutionary monarch, be surprised if the northern powers were to propose to "arbitrate" in the eternal dissensions between of England; the wooden walls are its true forti- England and Ireland, by handing over the emerald isle, with its eight millions of souls, as a separate appandage to King Dan! Or have we, who for four years have kept alive a frightful civil war in Spain and Portugal, because it was the fleets which carried the thunder of our arms for "our interest" to be surrounded by states with liberal institutions, any reason to suppose of that once glorious establishment, indeed, we that we are to enjoy for ever a monopoly of firmly believe that the skill, and valour, and selfish interference, or to be surprised, if 50,000 foreigners were landed to foment the divisions and Nelson; but what is the size of the fragment or consolidate the institutions of the British dowhich democratic stinginess has suffered to re-minions! It is easy to find a Conservative cant main of the wooden walls of England! Twelve which would be just as plausible in defence of or fifteen ships of the line are in commission, such acts of aggression as our revolutionary and twice as many frigates, to face the navies cant to paliate our monstrous foreign iniquity of Europe, whom our revolutionary inroads into during the last six years has been; and if the other States may any day array against our in-dependence. With great difficulty, and as a know, are the elements of successful resistance prodigious exertion, Government this Session to be found?

Experience has recently taught us, in the atwere some morning to make sail for the Ger-stand in need of organization and foresight, in Carlscrona, and cast anchor off the mouth of the present preponderance of democratic shortsighthames.

Meeting us with our own language, would House, a calamity may ensue which may at not they be able to say, with at least as much once prostrate the empire, as that of Aigospo-

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the country been so effectually pacified since colonial regulation!
the days of Wolfe Tone; have the efforts of This is a point of vital importance, and has proach of the tri-coloured flag, are no longer to shipping annually absorbed in its trade. altogether out of the question.

which employs in its intercourse with the mo- it is from our friends or our enemies—are indifther country 500,000 tons of our shipping, or fully a fifth of its total amount, secure beyond \*The trade in timber with Canada is four times as great the reach of doubt? The reverse is unhappily as that with all the world besides, as appears from the of the troubles and divisions of our North 563,935; all other countries, 131,024.—Parl. Pap. 26th American colonies, on which we have already Feb. 1836.

harbours, and thereby interposing between the more than once dwelt, and to which we may parent state and its immense colonial posses-hereafter revert. Suffice it to say, that the jeasions. And if the Thames, the Severn, the Mer-lousies consequent on the influx of a vast and sey, and the Clyde, are blockaded by the com- active population of British subjects upon the bined fleets of Russia, Denmark, France, and native and stationary French population have Holland, we should be glad to know how the been so increased by the democratic feelings, millions of Middlesex, Staffordshire, Lanca- which, emanating from the British isles as a shire, and Lanarkshire would be able to exist common centre, have more or less pervaded all for three months; or what it would avail Great their dependencies, that the country is now al-Britain that she ruled a hundred million of Hin-most in a state of rebellion. Nor is it surprising doos in the East, if a victorious hostile fleet was that this is the case. The Canadians see in the to cast anchor at the Nore! Of all powers, a debates of Parliament, and in all the democratic maritime state having great and distant colonial journals of England, a constant assertion of the possessions is most easily prostrated by a deci-right of self-government; the indispensable nesive stroke at the centre of its resources, because cessity of giving the people of all parts of the it may be reduced to starvation and irrevocably empire a share in the great work of legislation, destroyed before the news even of the critical in which their knowledge and capacity have so state of the heart can reach the extremities of peculiarly fitted them to shine. Are these doctrines confined to one side of the Atlantic! Are And is our colonial empire so very loyal and the Canadians not likely to imbibe them from contented; are dissatisfaction and jealousy, re- England on one side, and America on another, sentment and indignation so thoroughly banish- and the freedom of their own forests on a third? ed from its wide circle, that we could rely with Having done so, are they likely to submit longer certainty upon deriving aid from these distant than expedience may council them to a governpossessions, if the parent isle were hard pressed ment in London, where they are totally unreby a combination of enemies! Is Ireland so presented, and which, so far from evincing any thoroughly pacified; are its millions so com-regard for their interests, is avowedly about to pletely united; is religious dissension so effec-deprive them of the protecting duty or the staple tually banished, and gratitude for concession so branch of their industry, which alone compenuniversal, that there would be no danger of any sates to them for the want of a government of portion of its population joining the enemy? Has their own, and all the vexations consequent on

O'Connell and the priests been so uniformly never yet received nearly the attention which it directed to sopite ancient divisions, and diffuse deserves. The timber trade is the staple of the an attachment to the English alliance, that the British North American provinces: it is the cot-200,000 united Irishmen who he tells were ar- ton and woollen trade of their industry. It emrayed in regiments and companies at the ap-ploys the greater part of the 500,000 tons of be apprehended? Or if the Catholics are, not-vast and lucrative trade, about two-thirds come withstanding the Relief Bill, still actuated by to England, and one-third to the West India their old and undying animosity against Great Islands. The great difference of duty is the Britain, is the support of the Protestants of the cause of this immense market having been North so very secure, their gratitude for recent opened up for their industry; the import on Ballegislation so conspicuous, their confidence in a tic timber being 55s. the load, while that on democratic government so strong and deserved. American is only 10s.\* Ministers are known to as to afford a reasonable ground for hope that be determined to equalize, or make a step tothey will make the same heroic efforts in de-dece of the British connexion and the British Government, which they did in 1798? Pressed by external enemies in the centre of her power, a load. The necessary effect of this must be to the utmost that could possibly be hoped from ruin the whole capitalists engaged in the Canada Ireland would be, that its antagonist forces trade, crush the industry engaged in this imwould engage and destroy each other; but as mense branch of trade, and sever the last links to supposing that either could afford any effec- which unite Canada to the British empire. The tual aid to the general defence of the empire, is adoption of such a system at once demonstrates that our colonies are no longer regarded as our Turn to Canada. Is the prospect more cheer-children; that we are resolved soon to give them ing on the other side of the Atlantic? Is the al- no preference over foreigners, and that, provided legiance of the magnificent Transatlantic colony we get good articles cheap, we care not whether

and notoriously the case. It would far exceed following returns: 1835, loads of Canada timber, 439,288; the limits of this paper to give even a summary all other countries, 118,446: 1836, loads of Canada timber,

derive any benefit.

and crowning act of confiscation and infatuation perpetration of another. could only have been perpetrated by the min-gled madness, conceit, ignorance, and benevo-lence which were let in tumultuously to the legislature by the Reform Bill. For the last bly, supposing the emancipation system to work service: the number and pay of almost every cipation of 800,000 slaves was £20,000,000, or has excited throughout India are indescribable. about £22, 10s. a-head. Before the Reform Bill Nor is this surprising—the officers of the Indian was passed, there was not a West India propried army left home early in life, renouncing all their tor who could not have sold his slaves for an relations and friends, the enjoyments of home, average of seventy or eighty pounds a-head: the love of country, probably for ever, in order we have known as much as £300 a-head given. to earn a competence and perhaps collect an Not more than one-third of the value of the slaves independence on the sultry shores of the Ganges. taken over the whole islands was given; in In the midst of their exile, after the best period other words, forty millions were destroyed without any compensation. We know one property any other line was utterly extinguished, they in St. Vincents where, on a stock of two hunfound a considerable part, generally about a dred negroes, for which £80 a-head had been third of their income suddenly withdrawn, and recently given, only £20 a-head was received; themselves reduced for the remainder of their in other words, £60 a-head was lost, that is, on life to such a pittance as precluded all hope of this small stock, £12,000 was confiscated. We making a fortune, and to most prolonged the know an estate in Nevis, where the loss on the term of their banishment to an indefinite period. negroes by the emancipation act was £70,000. Is it surprising if such a flagrant breach of faith and land to double that amount was rendered to men so situated, and who have irrevocably totally valueless. It is the same in all the other made such sacrifices, should lead to the utmost islands. The high lands in Jamaica are going dissatisfaction? The only surprising thing is rapidly out of cultivation, as the rise in the price how the officers of a hundred and eighty thouof sugar proves; the produce of the island was sand native troops with bayonets in their hands some years ago 100,000 tons a-year; this year it submitted to such an injury. It affords the strongest proof of the mingled loyalty and vir-

twenty-five years West India produce has been men; but the shortsighted parsimonious spirit loaded with a duty of from thirty to twenty-four which has sprung up with the growth of demoshillings a hundred weight on sugar; equivalent, cratic power at home, has loosened, to a degree even at the lowest rate, to a duty of fifty per which to those unacquinted with Indian affairs cent on wheat and barley. We should like to would be deemed incredible, the loyal and affechear what our domestic cultivators would say to tionate disposition of this vast host, especially such a burden; but West India cultivators must the British officers by whom its character and groan and submit in silence. Not content with disposition are formed. Looking to nothing but this enormous and withering direct burden, the the saving of a few hundred thousand pounds Reform legislature have by one sweeping act a-year, the Government of India have ventured confiscated property to the amount of £40,000,000 upon the hazardous step of making a great and in the sugar islands, absolutely and irrecovera- simultaneous reduction in all branches of the as well as its most ardent supporters can desire. grade has been materially lowered. The disgust The sum awarded by the nation for the eman- and heart-burnings which this injudicious step

Indian officers, that under such provocation, and

ferent though our whole colonial empire goes will not exceed 60,000 tons. Supposing, thereto the bottom. Being actuated by such a prin-fore, that the negroes all work quietly at the close ciple, can we be surprised if the feeling of indif- of the apprenticeship (which present appearances ference becomes reciprocal! Canada is prepar-give no reason whatever to hope will be the ing, on the first convenient opportunity, or the case,) still the property destroyed by the emanfirst serious reverse to the parent state, to sever cipation act, without any compensation whata connexion from which they have ceased to ever, was at least forty millions sterling: an instance of wholesale revolutionary confiscation The tenure by which we hold the West Indies well worthy of being placed beside the most is, if possible, still more slender. The wounds illustrious deeds of the Jacobins in that line; inflicted on those splendid but unhappy posses- and which, when its ultimate effect on the negroes sions have been so deep; the injustice worked themselves comes to be fully understood, will upon them by democratic tyranny at home so deserve to be classed with the most inhuman flagrant; the confiscation of property by rash deeds which human rashness and delusion ever and ill-judged legislation so enormous, that reconverge the perpetrated on mankind. After such treatciliation is impossible; the injuries done can ment, it is unnecessary to say, that all reconcilianeither be forgotten nor forgiven, and a connex-tion between the colonies and the mother coun-tion is kept up with the mother country only till try is impossible: and to close all avenue even it is possible or expedient to dissolve it. In the to such a chance, it is whispered that it is in the long catalogue of West Indian oppression, all contemplation of Government to equalize the parties must take shame to themselves, the duties on West and East India sugars: thus Pories equally with the Whigs must take their striving to obviate the rise of prices arising from full share of the general blame; but the great the commission of one deed of injustice by the

<sup>\*</sup> In some places it was a half, or even two-thirds, in tue of that upright and meritorious body, the others not a third or a fourth.

with such power in their hands, they submitted gatory, as, if the stigma arising from their prethe empire of the East from our arms.

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are removed from these settlements. Thus are come general among the inhabitants of the colony. the three capitals of India to be deluged at once nounced upon our rulers, and unless the good inconsiderate to reflect. sense, or necessities of the Government in India which, with the present temper and composition and let the result be attended to upon the com-of the House of Commons it is extremely doubt-parative growth since that period of British and be affirmed with perfect certainty that the seeds commerce. of irrevocable ruin, and that too at no distant period, have been sown in our eastern dominions.

As if, too, our democratic rulers had been resolved to excite a flame in all, even the most remote and inconsiderable of our colonial possessions, they have contrived, by a most absurd and unjust regulation to excite a ferment even in the convict colony of New South Wales. This has arisen from their having imposed the expense of the police of that colony, a very heavy burden in such an unruly population, and amounting to £40,000 a-year, not on the mother country, as heretofore, but the colony itself. This tax the colonists complain of, and apparently with reason, with great asperity. They assert, that they are first saddled with a convict population, the refuse of all the jails in the British isles, to the immense relief of the mother country, but their own great discomfort, and then burdened with an enormous annual tax to keep them in order. The advantages of convict labour, though great at one period, they assert is now altogether nu-

in peace to the change. But let it not be imagined sence were removed from the colony, it would that because they have done so in time past they be sufficiently stocked with free settlers of a will continue to do so in time to come. There higher moral cast and greater capital; and that is a limit to human patience, even in the most when, instead of persons of this description, they loyal and upright breasts: the embers of discon- are flooded with others of the most abandoned tent are smouldering, not extinguished: and a description, who necessarily by their presence repetition of the same mingled injustice and im-keep off, in a certain degree, a more eligible policy may at once, by a general revolt, sever class of free settlers, it is to the last degree unjust to burden them in addition with the cost of Nor is such a catastrophe less likely to arise a police to restrain these periodical discharges from another cause. Under the new bill prepar-from the English prisons. So it is, however, ed by the Reformed Parliament, all settlers from that these complaints, as coming from persons the British islands are allowed to go to Calcutta, not represented in the legislature, are disregard-Madras, and Bombay; while by a recent regu-ed, and it is only necessary to take up a file of lation of Government, emanating from the same Sidney papers for the last nine months to see the supreme influence, all restrictions on the press angry feelings which have in consequence be-

Serious, however, as these evils in our finanwith an unlimited inundation of British emi- cial, naval, military, and colonial situation ungrants, and an unrestrained freedom of public doubtedly are, they are trifling compared to one. discussion. This, too, is to take place in a counto which public attention has never been suffitry situated in such very peculiar circumstances ciently drawn, viz. the rapid decline in our shipas Hindostan, with thirty thousand whites dis- ping interest engaged in the foreign trade, and persed among a hundred millions of blacks, and progressive increase in the tonnage of foreign twelve thousand miles from the parent state or ships in carrying on British commerce since the any effectual succour. It is upon an empire so fatal era when the reciprocity duties were intro-situated, in circumstances unparalleled since duced. This is an evil of first-rate magnitude, the begining of the world, that we have let in at because it tends at once to rear up in our haronce an unrestrained flood of foreign settlers and bours a race of foreign seamen who will speedidemocratic discussion! It is on a people buried by equal our own both in numbers and efficienin ignorance, embued for three thousand years cy; and who may at a moment's warning be with superstition, and requiring above all others summoned away by their respective flags, and in existence care and delicacy in the details of after having learned the art of seamanship in carpractical government, that we have thrown at rying on British commerce, employ their skill in once a firebrand sufficient to wrap in conflagra-destroying our navy. To this vital subject pub-tion the oldest and best consolidated empire of lic attention has hitherto been very casually dimodern Europe. Of a truth it may be said, that rected; but the facts we are now about to comthe curse of judicial blindness has been pro-municate are of such a kind as to cause the most

The reciprocity system, it is well known, was allows these enactments to remain a dead letter, introduced by Mr. Huskisson in February 1823; ful whether they will be permitted to do, it may foreign shipping in carrying on our extensive

> \* VESSELS BELOGING TO THE BRITISH EMPIRE. UNITED KINGDOM AND POSSESSIONS IN

EUROPE.		COLONIES.	TOTAL.	
Ships	Tons.	Ships. Tons.	Ships. Tons.	
1821 21,969	2,449,629	3,384 204,364	25,036 2,560,203	
1822 21,238	2,355,853	3,404 203,641	24,642 2,519,044	
1823 21,042	2,302,867	3,500 203,893	24,542 2 506,769	
1824 21,280	2,348,314	3,496 211,273	24,776 2,559,587	
1825 20,701	2,328,807	3,579 214,875	24,280 2,553,682	
1826 20,968	2,411,641	3,457 224,183	24,625 2,635,644	
1827 19,524	2,181.138	3,675 279,362	23,199 2,460,500	
1828 19,646	2,193,300	4,449 324,891	24,095 2,518,191	
1829 19,110	2,199,959	4,343 317,041	23,453 2,517,000	
1830 19,174	2,201,592	4,547 330,227	23,721 2,531,819	
1831 19,450	2,224,356	4,792 357,008	24,242 2,581,964	
1832 19,684	2,260,980	4,771 356,208	24,655 2,617,638	
			Foreign Shippi	

3.0	NE 13/104 2	2001-2001   del	of constant	24,600 2,617,638
				Foreign Shipping.
Years.		Exports. Bri		Outward Tons.
1820	L31.484,108		2,560,203	433,329
1821	29,724,173	50,796,982	2,519,044	383,784
1822	39,401,264	52,770,416	2,506,769	457,542
1823	34,591,263	51,733,461	2.559 587	563,571
1824	36,141,339	58,218,633	2,533,682	746,707
1825	42,661,054	55,618,327	2,625,644	905,520
1896	36,069,999	50,401,292	2,460,500	695, 140
1827	43,467,747	61,082,695	2,517,000	767.821
1828	43,396,527	61,957,805	2,531,819	608,118
1829	42,311,648	66,072,163	2.581.964	730,250
1830	44,815,397	69,028,423	2.617.638	738,368
1831	48,161,661	70,820,066	-1000	896,051

From the Parliamentary returns quoted below, nearly two thousand less than it was three years it clearly appears, that down to 1832, our shipage. The general returns of the amount of ping employed in the foreign trade was rapidly British tonnage exhibit no insight into the prodeclining, and our tonnage was kept up solely gress and effect of the reciprocity system, be-by the vast increase in our colonial trade, which cause in them the whole trade, foreign and colois of course entirely our own. From 1823 to nial, is mixed up together, and consequently the 1832, the tonnage of foreign shipping in British rapid increase of the latter compensates and harbours had increased from 433,000 to 896,000 conceals the progressive decay of the former. tons, or more than doubled; while the British When Mr. Huskisson repealed the navigation engaged in the same branches of trade had rapid-laws, and introduced a total change of system ly declined. From a paper laid before Parlia- in 1823, he grounded his alteration on the imment in this session (Parl. Pap. 26th Feb, 1836), possibility of keeping up a lucrative commercial it appears, that since 1833 the progress of foreign intercourse with other states, and especially vessels in carrying on the foreign trade of the Prussia, without making such an alteration. In empire is still augmenting; and that the foreign truth, therefore, the change was a sacrifice of shipping now employed in carrying our trade our maritime to our manufacturing interests. with foreign nations is assuming such a magni- But let it be observed what has been the result tude as, but for the colonial trade of the em- of this great alteration. Has Prussia, in return, pire, would speedily render their shipping, nurs-admitted British goods on favourable terms, and ed in our harbours, superior to our own.\*

reflect how large a proportion of our foreign her good-will! So far from having done so, she trade is carried on in foreign bottoms. When has formed an anti-British commercial league, we next resume this subject, we shall give a de- which, though nominally imposing only a duty tailed comparison of the British and foreign ton-nage to all other countries and our own colo-with a crushing impost of fifty per cent, and in nies; from whence it will distinctly appear, that this she has contrived to include twenty-five in all our intercourse with foreign states, foreign millions of souls. M. Thiers very recently, in vessels are gradually encroaching on those of the Chamber of Deputies, loudly protested British construction; and that it is the colonial against the supposition that France was to be trade of the empire, and it alone, which enables seduced, by the insidious offers of England, into us to maintain a superiority over them. Suffice any relaxation of the duties on its manufactures, it to say at present, that the number of British imposed for the protection of French industry.

made us any return for the vast sacrifice of It is of the highest importance, therefore, to maritime security which we made to propitiate vessels annually passing the Sound is at present Thus the reciprocity system has not the excuse, even for its adoption, that it has obtained a boon VESSELS EMPLOYED IN THE FOREIGN TRADE OF THE UNIT- for our manufacturing interests; for the conduct of the nations, to propitiate whom it was introduced, could not have been more hostile to our manufactures, if the navigation laws had stood as they were origininally enacted by the Long Parliament, and praised as the wisest regulations which could be adopted on the subject by Adam

> But even if a benefit had accrued to our manufactures by their sacrifice of our shipping interests, what comparison could such an advantage bear with the enormous and lasting evils arising from nursing up in our own harbours a maritime force belonging to foreign states, which may at any moment be all arrayed under hostile flags against ourselves! In this view, the increase of our exports and imports only increases the dangers of our situation, by augmenting in a greater proportion than our own the foreign seamen employed in carrying it on. And if a struggle in the end ensues, it will little avail us that our manufactures are thriving, our merchants opulent, and our operatives in full employment; a blockade of the Thames, the Mersey, and the Clyde would soon prostrate all these resources, and convert what is now deemed the pillar of our strength into a source of fatal weakness. And in such a crisis, millions of starving and clamorous Radicals would not compensate for the want of a hundred thousand sailors who otherwise would have been at hand to man the British fleet, but have now by our tradesmanlike and anti-national policy been

An Account of the Number and Tonnage of Vessels, distinguishing the Countries to which they belonged, which Entered Inwards and Cleared Outwards in the Year ended 5th January, 1836, compared with the Entrances and Clearances in the preceding Year ended 5th Janua-ry, 1835; stated exclusively of Vessels in Ballast, and of those employed in the Coasting Trade, or the Trade, Between Great Britain and Ireland.

	ENTERED INWARDS.  Years ended 5th January.			
COUNTRIES				
to which the Vessels belonged.	1835.		1836.	
	Ships.	Tonn'ge.	Ships.	Tennage.
United Kingdom and its De- ?	11,678	2,108,492	11,740	2,203,026
pendencies,	196	54,458	204	55,894
Sweden.	111	15,765		
Norway,	711	119,151	734	115,914
Denmark, · · ·	679	55,377	630	
Prussia, · · ·	543	117,909	572	121,815
Other Gurman States, -	552	44,880		
Holland,	336	31,942	295	27,372
Belgium,	275	26,918	292	29,245
France,	829	35,441	769	
Spain,	33	3,269		8,037
Portugal,	28	3,337	60	6,530
Italian States,	65	15,256	25	5,536
Other European States,	- 1	994		990 119
United States of America,	505	208,802	546	238,112
Other States in America, Africa or Asia, -	4	1,053	6	1,806
Total,	16,584 11,678	2,841,378 2,108,492	16,531 11,740	2,952,854 2,203,036
Foreign Ships and Tonnage,	4,906	732,8%	4,791	749,828

ED KINGDOM.

forced to give way even in our own harbours to are equestrian. The horse-race is a fête at the nautical classes of hostile states.

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shopkeepers is unfit to rule half the globe. The can find horses to carry them. storm is not yet arisen; the vessel sails on mato one common source: the undue preponder-if he does stay at home at other times, it is beance of ONE SINGLE URBAN CLASS in the national cause he either cannot find hounds to hunt with ment upon a basis which compels its impatience, son comes to his fortune, the first thing he does parsimony, and selfish desires to be applied in is to buy a horse and to go out hunting. every department to an empire far too extenble a dominion.

From the United Service Journal.

On the Breed of Horses from which our cavalry is mounted.

"Give me another horse!"-Richard III.

ENGLAND, in comparison with most other countries, may be considered as a riding nation day, and show him the same ladies, whose There is hardly a gentleman in England who does not know how to ride, and hardly any person who can afford it that does not keep a horse. He will probably go home fully persuaded that Perhaps, indeed, a man who keeps a horse to the English ladies, like the men, are born on ride for his own pleasure may be as good a de-horseback. Indeed, if you want to have a horse finition of that undefinable word, gentleman, as well rattled, lend it to a lady to ride in the Park. any other. In France, it is nowise necessary If a chaperon wishes to take her young lady out that a gentleman should know how to ride. In in the morning to hunt for an elder brother, she Holland, nobody rides-they either go upon must needs do it on horseback. We ourselves wheels or by water. A Venetian, perhaps, does remember a case (calculating the length of Rot-not know what a horse is. In England alone, of ten Row at half-a-mile) in which a certain lady all European countries, the national amusements and her daughter chased a young baronet for VOL. XXIX, SEPTEMBER, 1836.-50

which all classes enjoy themselves, a time at Finally, amidst general present prosperity and which all thoughts of business are laid asideprofound external tranquillity, we discern the symptoms of approaching misfortunes and a just retribution for foreign injustice. We see a government at the head of affairs actuated by revolutionary violence in foreign transactions, market afford themes for discussion for every and democratic parsimony in domestic arrangeday in the year. Hundreds of persons think of ments; provoking thus the hour of external nothing else. The news of which horse is the vengeance without any provision to avert its winner of the St. Leger is everywhere received fury. We see a great and splendid colonial emwith the same breathless earnestness as the pire becoming disunited and falling to pieces event of a battle or naval engagement upon from the blind selfishness of the dominant mul-titude in the British islands, and their determina-Derby and the Oaks are run for at Epsom, and tion to sacrifice every colonial interest to the at the time of Ascot races, no business is done in interested views or inordinate passions of the the House of Commons;-whatever may be the classes at home installed in power. We see a importance of the subjects waiting for discus-navy, once the terror and glory of the world, sion. Opposite those days on the notice books, silently melting away under the wish to buy Derby, Oaks, and Ascot are written, as a warngood articles cheap; and our army, which once ing to all that it is useless to talk of business at struck down Napoleon, suffered to dwindle into such a time; for the House of Commons must insignificance, lest its numbers should excite the go to the races as well as the rest of the world. discontent of the tradesmen in our manufactur-ing towns. We see that what Napoleon once Epsom and Ascot races, the price of horses fit to said of us has now literally become true; we be put in harness rises from ten to twenty per are a nation of shopkeepers, and a nation of cent.; for all the world must go to the races that

Our next truly national sport is hunting-a jestically, with its sails filled and its motion still sport so peculiar to the English, that there is no directed by the impulse of former times; but the corresponding term in any other language. The breakers are distinctly visible a-head, and its expense, however, attending hunting, limits it in beams begin to yawn with the progress of inter- a great measure to the higher classes. But so nal corruption. And tracing back these multi-fascinating is it, that there is many and many an farious appearances of evil to their remote causes, English gentleman who hunts every day in the they will be found all to be distinctly referable season that is neither a frost nor a Sunday; or representation; and the constitution of govern- or a horse to ride. When a rich shopkeeper's sive and scattered to submit long to so intolera-day of Easter Monday, what do they do! Why they go out hunting in Epping Forest—that is, as many of them as can find horses. Nor is this pastime confined entirely to the rougher sex. Many a fair lady joins the field, and some we have seen ride well across a country; there are several, indeed, that we could name, who are a constant source of jealousy to their husbands, not, however, in the same way that Spanish ladies are said to rouse the vengeful feeling of their spouses, but because they beat their husbands across a country. If you want to astonish a foreigner, take him into Hyde Park on a fine beauty and delicacy he admired the night before, scampering about on horseback like wild things.

tleman to rival his neighbour's equipages by the from totally dissimilar parents, it is quite a lot-beauty of his horses and the neatness of his tery what the offspring may turn out. turn-out, and not by the amount of lace upon his footman's coat, or brass buckles upon the har- not necessarily partake of the nature of its im-

verse is the fact—the Englishman is the stoutest : sult of mere accident. the French do not like crossing bayonets with If you talk to any old horse-dealer or sportsthe English. Is it possible that the Frenchman's man he will tell you that he remembers a kind of horse can be the strongest, and better able to horse that he now rarely, if ever, sees, and the stand the fatigues of a campaign! Surely good same with regard to backs. What has become cavalry horses can be easier procured in England of these horses, and why have they diminished than in France. This requires examination as the demand for them has increased! The hun-Now what are the kinds of horse in England ter of days of yore was a well-bred horse, and that are fit to mount our Cavalry !- The race- very often thorough-bred, and yet he was able horse as a breed is not strong enough; there are to carry weight, and was purchased at a reaof course individual exceptions, but these would sonable price; but how difficult it is now to get come far too expensive. Then we have the a well-bred horse able to carry any weight, and hunter, the riding-horse, and the coach-horse. what prices are paid for them! These, however, are pretty much the same kind riding-horse, and the riding-horse a better sort question will be by looking at the feats of the of coach-horse. Some people, it is true, prefer a horses of the last century, as compared with the horse with a clambering sort of action for harpersent system of racing. If the reader, curious ness, that would be of little use out hunting, and on this subject, will run his eye over an account

to expect that, judging from the enormous prices great many were five and six miles, many as paid for some hunters, and the extensive de-mand there is for all these kinds of horses, they for twelve miles. The weights they carried were must be a very perfect and pure breed. But also proportionably higher; nine to twelve stone what is the fact? Why we have no such breed were very common, some considerably higher. at all: the horses we have just mentioned are almost without exception mongrels between the race-horse and the cart-horse. We have, in fact, only three breeds of horses in England—

1731, Lord Portmore's Whippersnapper beat Mr. fact, only three breeds of horses in Englandthe racer, the cart-horse, and the pony. It is a Fleetwood's ch. horse; 15 st.; four miles, 100 gs.

upwards of a hundred miles, and missed him common observation with those who have after all. Take the road.—There can hardly be sup-race-horses or cart-horses, you may make posed anything more perfect than the present money; but if you breed hunters you will be system of stage-coach travelling,—for we must ruined, the uncertainty is so great, and the numconfess that we are not yet reconciled to the idea ber of blanks to a prize so many. If you breed of riding a kettle along iron bars, and shooting two half-bred colts exactly in the same manner, through tunnels underground. Barouch driv-ing, indeed, has of late gone out of fashion. other worth nothing. But this is only what There remain, it is true, a few of the old school might naturally be expected. If you breed from who, like the hand loom weavers of Glasgow, are any particular race of animal, you may be pernot capable of turning their hands to anything feetly certain that the offspring will be the same else. But it is still the pride of the English gen- as the parents as to breed; but if you breed

mediate parents, but may take after its grand-Now a military man, considering the sort of sire or grandam, and even two generations natural affection that the English have for higher. So that you have nothing like certainty horses, and the great number of them that are as to what the breed of the offspring may be, kept in this country, would probably exclaim, until you have bred consecutively through four what magnificent cavalry the English must be! But what is the fact! Why, if the truth must be as nothing can be more dissimilar than the thotold, our cavalry have never shown any great rough-bred horse and the cart-horse, the risk in superiority over those of other nations. Colonel breeding among the crosses between these two Napier, perhaps the best military authority that must be very great; and the effect of this we we could quote, goes so far as to say, that the find in the enormous prices that are given for French Cavalry is superior to ours. What! the hunters, and the difficulty with which they are French—a people who have no idea of fox-hunt-procured even at these prices. A hack also, ing, of racing, or the pleasures of a steeple-chase, with good action and sufficient bone, is an ani--who, in short, appear to have no particular mal not to be got except by accident. And this, fondness for amusements connected with horses. not because any extraordinary qualities are re-Yet, says the Colonel, their Cavalry is superior. quired, but merely because we have no breed of He cannot mean that when they come hand to that kind; and an animal having the required hand, the Frenchman is the strongest, for the re-

Has any change taken place in the thoroughof animal. The hunter is only a better sort of bred horse! The best way of answering this some stumbling horses make very good hunters. of the principal races run between 1718 and Now this is the fund from which we draw our 1768\*, he will find that very few indeed of them Cavalry and Artillery horses; and it is natural were for a shorter distance than four miles, a

<sup>\*</sup>Vide "Observations on Breeding for the Turf," by N.

A great many more heats were also run than at vidual horses at the present day that unite stoutcommon purposes, than extreme speed.

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The sacrifice of the other useful qualities of the results, horse for that of extreme speed has produced. It appears that any quality may be preserved ers find that it does not answer their purpose of a breed of cats without tails.

horse with one of the olden time is by examining calculating how many crosses they are from the their forms. If the reader will turn to the plates tailless variety, prophesy how long their tails of modern and ancient race-horses, in a work re-will be. In like manner, as long as we continue cently noticed in this Journal\*, of much origi-to breed our hunters and hacks by intermediate nality and acute reasoning,-though, perhaps, a crosses between the cart-horse and the racer, little more labour in the selection of examples we shall never be able to breed good hunters or would not have been misapplied,—place the porhacks with any degree of certainty or economy. traits of Mambrino, Sweetbriar, Sweet-william, We cannot leave this part of the subject with-Shark, and Gimerack, by the side of the portrait out observing that a great many of the old racers of Pericles, or other racers of the present day: were very small, and we beg to refer the reader there is as much difference between them as one to the plate of that pony-looking animal Volunwould expect between horses respectively cal-teer, in the "Comparative View." culated to run four or six mile heats and one told its exact height, but it was evidently a little mile matches.

models of what a hunter should be. Horses bred and cart-horse, than to breed a hunter or ridingfrom these, without being crossed with anything horse. else, were strong enough for hunters. Those else, were strong enough for hunters. been capable of carrying considerable weight largest mares that can be procured. Our anwith hounds. But the hunter is precisely the cestors, poor ignorant souls, used to imagine sort of horse we want for our cavalry. The that Nature was right in making the horse larcheaper good hunters can be procured, the great-ger than the mare: to which Mr. Cline, in his er chance shall we have of picking up good hor-treatise, appears to answer in the words of Moses for our cavalry.

the present day. If the reader will now turn to ness with speed; but we repeat that there is no a modern racing calender, he will at once per-such breed. It cannot be too often impressed ceive that speed for a very short distance is the upon the mind of the breeder, that it is not suffi-only quality required; and the custom of breed-cient for the horse and mare to have the qualiing in and in has rendered horses more delicate, ties he wishes to procure in the offspring, but Now stoutness, and the power of carrying they must be come of a race possesing those weight, and hardiness, are of much greater imqualities; that is, their sires and dams, through portance to a cavalry horse, and indeed for all three or four generations, should have possessed these qualities to produce any certainty in the

another baneful effect, the evils of which are not with certainty, by not crossing with animals yet fully developed. Most of our first racers not possessed of it. Thus, the foal of a Suffolk are descended from Arabian blood; but as the punch is pretty sure to be chestnut. The King system of modern racing requires extreme speed Charles's breed of spaniels are black and tan. for a short distance, and this quality alone, breed- At the Zoological Gardens there is a specimen to cross directly with Arabian blood, as these there is also a breed of shepherd's dogs without are not so speedy for a short distance. For the tails. How these originally lost their tails it is last twenty years they have discontinued breed-ing directly from Arabians. The consequence stantly cut off for so many generations, they is, that the blood upon the turf is becoming year concluded at last that it was not worth while to by year more contracted; and the degeneration grow; and the shepherd, delighted to find his of the useful qualities of the thorough bred horse work done to his hand, bred carefully from these may be expected to advance still more rapidly individuals; till at length, from its parents for -added to these causes, the weight carried, and many generations back having been without the distance run for King's Plates has been retails, the little puppy when he comes into the duced to suit the diminished stoutness of mo- world, has no were to get a tail from unless he dern horses. It has been said that the old dis- go back to some very remote ancestor, which tances and weights were too severe for any might be beyond his reach. But though, by horse; but the fact that the old racers continued scientific, breeding, we may be perfectly ceron the average a greater number of years upon tain that the puppies that are coming into the the turf, is a sufficient answer to this objection. world will have no tails; yet, when we begin to The next mode of comparing the modern race-cross this breed with another, we cannot, by

We are not animal, and a perfect model of its kind. We have If the reader wishes to know where the old-no such animal at present, and its loss is sensifashioned hunter came from, let him study these bly felt. It appears to be still more difficult to plates of old racers. Why, these were perfect breed good hacks by a cross between the racer

There is another great cause of the number which were capable of running six mile heats, of loose leggy horses we see about, which is the with twelve stone on their backs, must have custom almost universal of breeding from the liere's Doctor,-" Austrefois il était ainsi, mais We do not mean to dispute there being indi- nous avous change tout cela." He says that the proper method of improving the form of ani-\* "A Comparative View of the Form and Character of mals "consists in selecting a well-formed female

the English Racer and Saddle-Horse during the Past and proportionally larger than the male. The im-Present Centuries."

power of the female to supply her offspring with horse. The one quality sought for by the breeder nourishment is in proportion to her size, and to is always obtained at a more than proportionate

lence of her constitution.

tion to that of the male parent; and, therefore, small number of them are capable of carrying when the female parent is disproportionally any weight. The London dray-horse is hardly small, the quantity of nourishment is deficient, ever seen off the stones, and probably would be and her offspring has all the disproportions of a incapable of performing a long journey. starveling. But when the female, from her size But there does not appear to be any reason starveling. But when the female, from her size and good constitution, is more than adequate to why we should seek animals whose condition the nourishment of a fœtus smaller than herself, approaches nearer to the wild state to cross with the growth must be proportionally greater. The those, when these breeds require an infusion of larger female has also a greater quantity of new blood. The dog does not degenerate, milk, and her offspring is more abundantly sup-though we have no tradition even of the ancesplied with nourishment after birth,"-with a tors of any of the existing breeds having ever great deal more reasoning of the same sort.

be bred from small mares, and they are always vicissitudes of a campaign, though he may not more vigorous than those bred from large mares. look so well at a review. It is the same with cattle: the Herefordshire But our hardy races of horse in England are breed is celebrated for its oxen, but the cow is the pony and the carthorse, and the latter, when "small, and it not unfrequently happens that she crossed with the race-horse, is apt to become produces a bull-calf, that grows to three times tender, and the produce is more uncertain, and, her own weight." The breeders of Devonshire as before observed, the custom of running short and Herefordshire prefer breeding from small distances with light weights at all races has procows and moderate-sized bulls,-even for the duced a deterioration in the strength and stoutpurpose of raising large oxen for the market. ness of our thorough-bred horses, that renders The author of the "Comparative View," comtem every year less and less fitted for getting menting upon these facts, says that—"Elther stock sufficiently hardy and powerful to do Mr. Cline is mistaken in his theory, or the breed-credit to the courage and discipline of our caers of Herefordshire and Devonshire are wrong valry. in their practice." With horses the case is larged by rich food.

other hand, does not attempt to investigate the ever, is of minor importance. peculiarities of the circulation of blood in the fætus; but roundly asserts, that "vigour being cause of the diminution in the number, and the derived from nature, is diminished, but never increase of price of good horses, possessing a augmented, by art." (Animals in a state of na-union of moderate speed and stoutness, is,

tures.)

It is perfectly true that every breed of animal is of life. He is less capable of carrying weight, liable to degenerate, if not occasionally crossed less capable of lengthened fatigue, and more deliwith another race to a certain extent dissimilar, cate and expensive to rear. This is more particularly the case in those breeds In which some one quality is developed at the cannot catch his fox. expense of the others: such as great speed in greyhound is reduced, he cannot catch his hare.

provement depends on this principle, that the the race-horse, and great strength in the cartthe power of nourishing herself, from the excel-loss of the other valuable qualities. Thus the race-horse is very delicate, and can only be rear-"The size of the fœtus is generally in propor- ed upon the most nutritive food, and but a very

been in a wild state. Nevertheless, a horse of a Now the fact is, that very large animals may hardy breed is the one that will best endure the

There is another cause now in operation, much stronger: for here we not only want size, which, though at first it appears to have little but energy and strength,-which can only be enough to do with the interests of the Army, got by breeding from compact animals, whose may possibly increase the price of horses fit to structure has not been too much artificially en-mount our cavalry. We allude to the adoption of railways and locomotive engines upon all the The principles of Mr. Cline and those of the great lines of road, and the consequent diminuauthor of the "Comparative View," &c., are the tion of the number of stage-coaches. For the very opposites to one another. Mr. Cline says, breeder, in producing a certain number of useful cross a female with a male that is somewhat horses, produces at the same time many weedy smaller, because "by such a method of crossing, ones of little value. A large proportion of these the lungs and the heart become proportionally get into stage-coaches, the leaders of which in larger, in consequence of a peculiarity in the particular are often loose leggy animals, fit for circulation of the fætus, which causes a larger little or nothing else. Now the breeder, if he is proportior of the blood, under such circum-deprived of this market for his inferior horses, stances, to be distributed to the lungs." The will be obliged to compensate himself by raising author of the "Comparative View," on the the price of those that turn out well. This, how-

But we again and again repeat, that the great ture he defines to be those raised upon wild pas-that the race-horse, with which they have all been more or less crossed, is becoming daily We totally dissent from him in this opinion more and more unfit for the common purposes

If the stoutness of the foxhound is reduced, he If the stoutness of the In both these instances the animal that they chase is a standard by which their stoutness is t "Letter to the Board of Agricultuse," by Mr. Knight measured, and their breeds are thus hindered

<sup>\* &</sup>quot; A comparative View," &c., p. 27.

carrying ten or twelve stone.

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treat them, whenever they patronize races, to sight." subscribe only to those stakes were long distances are run, and heavy weights carried.

# LUTHER'S TABLE TALK.

Joannes Bugennagen, Joannes Forsterus, and others) containing Questions and Answers completed, ordered it to be printed, which was completed in the printed in the printed in the printed in the printed in the print Bell, London, 1652.

and accompanies it with strict charges to trans-have met, (in that which I have looked upon) late the work for the benefit of the protestant threat which was but too shortly after carried at his great cost and pains, hath translated into English into execution.

from deteriorating. But, unless the puble inter-| "Then about six weeks after I had recieved the said fere, the stoutness of the English thorough-bred book, it fell out, that I being in bed with my wife, one horse will be only regulated by the gambling in-night between twelve and one of the clock, she being terests of persons on the turf, to whom it may asleep, but myself yet awake, there appeared unto me an be more convenient to run one-mile matches ancient man, standing at my bedside, arrayed all in white, with featner weights, than four or six mile heats having a long and broad white beard, hanging down to his girdle-steed, who taking me by my right ear, spake these We therefore make this public appeal to all words following unto me. 'Sirrah! Will you not take who regard the honour of the British cavalry, time to translate that book which is sent unto you out of and desire to see the breed of horses in this Germanie? I will shortly provide for you, both time and country maintain its ancient celebrity; and en-place to do it.' And then he vanished away out of my

About a fortnight after this, Captain Bell was imprisoned at the Gate-house, Westminster, where he spent ten years of captivity. Five of these he employed on the translation of the work before us. It happened to reach the ears From the Retrospective Review. of Archbishop Laud, that he was so occupied, who sent his chaplain to demand the loan of the translation. This he kept about two years, Dris Martini Lutheri Colloquia Mensalia, or and then declared that he had perused it with Dr Martin Luther's Devine Discourses, the utmost satisfaction, and promised that he at his table, &c., which in his life-time he would interfere in behalf of one who had emheld with divers learned men (such as were ployed his time to such good purpose. Soon Philip Melancthon, Casparus Cruciger, Justus Jonas, Paulus Eberus, Vitus Dietericus, ent from Laud; and the House of Commons in Joannes Bugenhagen, Joannes Forsterus, 1646, having notice that so valuable a work was

Collected first together by Dr. Antonius Lauter- ted from the mouth of Luther by Antony Lauterbach, and afterward disposed into certain bach and John Aurifaber, more particularly the common places by John Aurifaber, Dr. in Dilatter, who was much with Luther towards the vinity. Translated out of the High Germane latter end of his life. They consist of notes of into the English tongue, by Captain Henrie his discourses with his various friends and desciples, his opinions, his cursory observations The history of this remarkable book is al- and familiar conversations in society, in the inmost as extraordinary as its contents. It seems, tercourse of private friendship, in his walks, durfrom the preface of the translator, that nearly ing the performance of his clerical duties and all the copies of the original work were distroyed at table. To use the words of an eloquent letby order of Pope Gregory the Thirteenth; and ter to the translator prefixed to this volume, that a gentleman in 1652, on digging the foun-"Herein is a full character of the free and zealdation of a house, on a site occupied by his an- ous spirit of Martin Luther, who was a man cestors, turned up a book carefully wrapped in of God raised in his generation with invincible coarse linen cloth and covered with bees-wax, courage to beat down the strongest holds of which proved to be the "Divine Discourses" of Satan, wherein for manie generations he had Luther, as buried by his grandfather, in order captivated the spirits of our forefathers under to evade the edict of the Pope. As at that time poperie. The depth and soliditie of his judg-Ferdinand the Second filled the imperial throne, ment may be discovered in the writings which a bitter enemy of the Protestants; the gentle- he himself did publish in his life-time: but in man, Caspar Von Sparr by name, only thought this collection of his extemporary discourses of getting the book safely out of his hands with- published since his death, the fullness of his out destroying it. He happened to have an inti-affection, and genuine readiness of his spirit, mate friend in England, one Captain Henry may be seen, which did incline him to advance Bell, well versed in the German language: to the truth of the gospel, and manifest the testimohim, therefore, he despatches the sacred deposit, nie of Jesus upon all occasions. And truly, I

These injunctions appear to have \*The order of the House of Commons runs thus made a serious impression on the mind of the "Whereas, Captain Henry Bell hath strangely discovered: Captain; for, neglecting to obey them for a time, and found a book of Martin Luther's called his Divine he was visited by a phantom, who repeated the Discourses, which was for a long time marvellously precommands of his friend Sparr, and added a served in Germanie: the which book, the said Henry Bell,

with many excellent and fundamental truths, direct their sermons to the high learned and deep undernecessarie to be minded in this age, as well as standing, and will breathe out altogether Rabinos and masin that wherein he spake them; and the grace-fulness which they have in their familiar and careless dress doth make them the more commendable to all men of ingenuite, not only of popular capacities, but even of more raised thoughts. Whence I do probably conjecture Doctor Pommer, that is held to be a very excellent preachthat the plainness and great variety of matters contained in these discourses, did in the first Palner preacheth as ye women use to talk; for what comreformation ingratiate the delivery and insin- eth in your minds, the same ye also speak. A preacher uate the consideration of most eminent truths with acceptance into all men's apprehensions that which he hath before him; to the end, people may well so far, as to cause the enemies of those truth, understand the same. But such a preacher as will speak to endeavour the suppressing of this book, every thing that cometh in his minde, I liken to a maid which they found to be so much taking with that goeth to market, when another meeteth her, then they every body, and so full of deadly blows given to their superstition and hiearchie, to their profaneness, hypocrise, and impietie."

that goet to market, when another meetern her, then the make a stand, and hold together a goose-market, &c."profaneness, hypocrise, and impietie."

that goet to market, when another meetern her, then the market when another meetern her market when another meetern her, then the market when another meetern her market when another meetern her meetern he

free and zealous spirit of Luther," herein contained, that we chiefly intend to direct our at- and gifts, so evil is the world in these times. Doctor Justention; for such is the nature of its contents, tus Jonas hath all the good virtues and qualities that a that we should in vain seek elsewhere for more man may have; yet by reason that he onely often hummeth striking and interesting specimens of the talents, and spitteth; therefore the people cannot bear with that the disposition, and the manners of the great good and honest man."-p. 284.

Reformer, than in this volume of his "Table-" "Thereupon answered Luther Talk." And certinly if the personal character of any individual deserves to be dwelt upon, it chief and head points on which the contents of the whole is that of Luther. In no other instance have such great events depended upon the courage, sagacity, and energy, of a single man, nor can there be found a more profitable study than the temper and peculiarities of one, who, by his sole and unassisted efforts, made his solitary cell the heart and centre of the most wonderful run thorow. I much commend the expertness in Doctor and important commotion the world ever wit- Casparus Creutziger, who excellently comprehendeth and nessed; who, by the native force and vigor of catcheth up his words: I hold (said Luther) that he goeth his genius, attacked and successfully resisted far beyond me."-p. 283. and at length overthrew the most awful and sacred authority that ever imposed its commands on mankind.

In persuing the extracts we shall make from this book, it must always be recollected that they shew the reformer in his undress, and are not to be taken as specimens of what he wrote or preached when girded up for great occasions;

though it may be observed that, like most men of genius, there was less difference in the language and manner of Luther in private and public, than is the case with those who cannot afford to be free, homely, and familiar:-a great peculiarity of both his preaching and writing was, that, despising all form and authority, he readers, and never hesitated to use an image or impression, however coarse or homely, provided it conveyed his meaning with liveliness and force.—We will commence our quotations by his occasional observations on this subject of preaching, which will confirm our remark.

Luther's Preaching and opinions of Preachers.

"Luther's wife said unto him -Sir, I heard your cous-Whereupon Luther made her this answer, John er. ought to remain by the propounded text, and should deliver

"The defects in a preacher are soon spied; let a preach-It is, however, to the "full character of the er be endued with ten virtues, and have but one fault; yet

"Thereupon answered Luther, and said, I use not to collect and fasten every point in particular, but onely the sermon depend, as, namely, in this sermon, I directed the admonition to God's chiefest service, as the hearing of his word. Afterwards in speaking, such things fall into my minde, of which before I never thought; for if I should comprehend every word which I deliver, and, in particular, should speak of every point, then I should not so briefly

" No divine in this our time (saith Luther) declareth and handleth the Holie Scripture in such sort, as Brentius, insomuch that oftentimes I very much admire his Spirit, and dispair of my abilitie. I verily believe none among us were able to perform what he did, in the exposition of John's Gospel, howsoever now and then he somewhat hangeth upon his cogitations, yet he remaineth in the true and upright sense and meaning, and strideth not over the plain simplicitie of God's Word; therefore, he is well to be born withall touching the other, and the same in no wise to bee upbraided."-p. 510.

The plainness and strength of the style of Luther's conversation is very evident in these extracts; the force and richness of his language, went straight to the hearts of his hearers and and the homeliness and beauty of his illustrations, will appear in the quotations which fol-

## The Reconcilement of Fear and Love.

"I (said Luther) would fain see one that could make these two agree together: [ To bee joinful] and [to be affraid] -I cannot behave myself in that manner towards God; but my little son Johr can shew himself so towards me; "When I (said Luther) am in the pulpit, then I resolve for when I sit at my studie and write, or do something to preach onely to men and maid-servants. I would not else, then my boye sings me a song, and when he will be make a step into the pulpit for the sakes of Philip Mel. too loud, then I check him a little, yet nevertheless he ancthon, Justus Jonas, or the whole universitie; for they singeth on, but with more milde and softer voice, and some. are alreadie well seen in scripture. But when preachers will what with fear and reverence. Even so will God likewise

with fear and reverence."-p. 18.

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## The Bible compared to an Orchard.

apples or pears from the same."-p. 1

#### Schenck's Preaching characterized.

" Anno 1538, the 18 of September, Luther (having notice) that the preaching of Jacob Schenck everie where was extolled and praised) said, O! how acceptable were these sayings and reports to me, if with his preaching he brought not in such sweet-mouthed, smooth and stately words (of which St. Paul complaineth to the Romans) whereby the hearers most of all are decieved. They are like to the winde Cecias, which bloweth so mildely and still, so soft and warm, that thereby the blossoms of trees and olher herbs and flowers are enticed to spring forth to their destruction. Even so likewise doth the Divel, who when he preacheth Christ in his ministers, even then he intendeth to destroie Christ; and although he speaketh the truth, yet even therewith he lieth. An honest man may well go up desire to live no longer."-p. 472. the stairs, when a knave lieth hid behinde them: for the devil can well endure that Christ sitteth upon the tongue, when in the mean time he lieth hid thereunder; insomuch that the people's ears are tickled and enflamed with what they willingly hear: But (said Luther) such tattling lasteth not long; for Satan through the Gospel will pervert the Gospel, in presumptuos and secure spirits acknowledge not their sins. And where no matter or tinder is to make it upt to eatch, Christ hath no room or place wherein he may work; for he onely is come to them that are of perplexed broken hearts and spirits, as he saith." To the poor is the Gospel preached,-p. 429.

# Why Luther liked Chymistry.

"The upright Art of Alchimie (said Luther) liketh me very well, and indeed, it is the Philosophie of the antient. I like it not only for the profit's sake which it bringeth in melting of the metalls, in excoeting, prepareing and extracting, also in distilling herbs, roots, and in subliming. But also, I like it for the sake of the Allegorie and secret signification, which is surpassing fair; namely, touching the resurrection of the dead at the last daie. For like as in a furnace the fire extracteth and seperateth that which is the best out of the matter, yea it carrieth upwards the spirit, the life, the sap, and strength, so that it possesseth the uppermost part of the Still, it cleaveth thereon, and then trickleth downwards; insomuch, that the fat swimmeth above, and the best thereof hovereth alway upper-

#### Lather compares the Preaching and the Gray Friers.

"Luther took in his hand a young sparrow, and said, Thou bare-foot frier with thy graie coat, thou art the most shall turn. write a declamation of a passage that happened at Erfort, in the time of my being there in the monasterie, namely,

have us to do, that we should alwaies rejoice in him, yet said, Loving countrie reople, and good friends! Take heed of that bird the swallow, for it is white within, but upon the back it is black; it is an evil bird, always chirping, but profitable for nothing; and when it is angred, so is it "The Bible or Holie Scripture (said Luther) is like a altogether mad; it pricketh the kine, and when it fouleth, fair and spacious orchard, wherein all sorts of trees do so maketh it people blinde, as in the book of Tobit ye grow; from which we may pluck divers kinde of fruits; read thereof. This bare-foot frier hereby intended to paint for in the Bible we have rich and precious comforts, learn- out the preaching friers that wear on the outside black ings, admonitions, warnings, promises, and threatnings, &c. coats, inward they wear white bandillions. Now as in There is not a tree in this orchard on which I have not that afternoon the preaching frier came into the pulpit, he knock't (said Luther) and have shaken at least a couple of plaied likewise uponthe bare-foot frier, and said, -- Indeed (lov ing friends!) I neither may nor can well defend the swallow, but the graie sparrow is far a worse and more hurtful bird; for he robbeth, stealeth, and devoureth all he can get, as, oats, barlie, wheat, rie, apples, pears, peas, cherries, &c.; moreover he is a lustful and leacherous bird; his greatest art is to crie, Scrip, scrip, scrip, &c."-p. 416.

#### Luther worn out.

At Coburg, I went about and sought me out a place for my burial, I thought to have been laid in the chancel under the cross, but now I am of another minde: I know I have not long to live, for my head is like a knife from which the Steel is wholly whetted away and is become merely Iron, the Iron will cut no more, even so likewise it is with my head; Now loving Lord God, I hope my hour is not far, God help, and give mee a happy hour, I

#### Luther of Popery, Law, and Lawyers.

"The Papists differ among themselves, they cannot agree in their own pedleries. For Anno, 1530, in the proceeding at Auspurg, they made no mention (no, not so much as one word was spoken) of the Article of the Pope's Primacie, or Vicarage of St. Peter, which was wont to be the chiefest Article of whole Popedom. We ought (said Luther) to set upon such an evil, such an ungodly and insolent creature, we ought to preach, to teach, and to write against him. If God spare me life and health but only one half year, so will I fetch a dance with that bride over block and stone. I would wish that the lawyers also appeared in the game, so would I thoroughly tug and teach them, what Subjectum juris is. I acknowledge Jus is al together a fair spouse, so long as she remaineth in her own bed; but when she strideth into the bed of another, (and will rule devinitie in the church) then she becometh a great strumpet and a whore, therefore, Jus must stand uncovered before divinitie. Luther (still continuing his discourse touching this Cardinal and other Bishops) said, I never read such fundamental and fearful examples of hearts hardning as even in them; they far surpass the Jews, Pharaoh, and others; in a word, they are next neighbours to the Divel, my heart panteth and quaketh when I tihnk on them."-p. 418.

In the course of this volume there occurs a great number of hints and anecdotes of the life most; but the unclean matter, or the dregs, is left at the of Luther-more particularly of the circumstanbottom like a dead carcase and worthless thing."—p. 480. ces which led him into his great contest—of the spirit and magnanimity which maintained him in it-as well as little notices of his personal character habits, and opinions.-To these we

#### Luther's Resolution.

" I Martin Luther, am called out and constreined against a preaching frier and a bare-foot wandered together into my will to be a preacher; when I received that office, I the countrie to beg for the brethren, and to gather alms, vowed and sware to my dearest beloved, the sacred Scrip-These two plaied upon one another with unprofitable words ture, purely and truly to preach and teach the same; upon in their sermons. The bare-foot frier preaching first, teaching whereof, Popedom fell in my waie, intending to

hinder me; therefore it is come to that pass with the Pope, as now apparently doth appear, and it shall go still worse with him; he shall not be able to resist me. In the name of God, and of my vocation and calling, I will go upon the lion and adder, and with teet will tread under the young lion and the dragon. And the same shall begin in my life time, and after my death it shall be accomplished."-

# Luther's joyful Opposition to the Pope.

"When I (said Luther) write against the Pope, I am not melancholie; for then I labour with the brains and understanding, then I write with joic of heart; insomuch, that not long since Doctor Reisenpusch said unto mee, I much marvel that you can be so merrie; if the case were mine, it would go near to kill me. Whereupon I answered him, and said, Neither the Pope, nor all his shaven retinue, can make me sad; for I know that they are Christ's enemies; aherefore I fight against him with joiful courage."-p.

## Lather's History, by himself.

" Neither Philip Melancthon nor no man living (said Luther shall make me believe, that Astrologie is a sure acknowledgement and an art, the whole buisness concerning Astrologie, is opposite to Philosophie: I oftentimes have discoursed with Philip Melancthon, and in order have related unto him the course and manner of my whole life, and how I have lived. I am the son of a Farmer; my father my grandfather and great-grandfather were farmers but my father left his farm, and went towards Mansfield, and there he became a miner in the silver mines, one mile from which place (at Eisleven) I was born and bred. But insomuch as I became a Baccalaureus, a Batchelor in Arts, a Magister, or Master, a Frier, &c. the same was not written in the Planets. Did not I (said Luther) purchace great shame, in that I had laid aside my brown beard and became a nastie Frier, which much vexed my father, and it was very grievous unto him, yet nevertheless, I fell to buffets with the Pope, and he again with me, took a wife (a fled Nun) and on her I begat certain children; now I demand, who saw these things in the Stars? who told me before, that thus and thus it should happen with me. An Astrologer or a Star-peeper, is to likened to one that selleth dice, and saith, Behold here I have dice that alwaies run upon twelve, the rest of the fiftie casts they run upon 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. Even thus is it with the Astrologers, when once or twice their conceits and fantasies do hit and happen, then they cannot sufficiently extol and praise the art, but touching the other so oftentimes failing, of the same they are altogether still and silent. I accept of Astronomie (said Luther) it pleaseth me well for the sake of her manifold profits."-p. 505.

Luther was much attached to music, and almost always listened to it during dinner. taste together with his merry and jovial disposition, gave the adherents of papacy a handle which they did not fail to use. Every calumny which industrious malignity could invent was heaped upon him, and the most innocent action of his life distorted into the most abominable wickedness. We only need, in proof of this, to refer to Bayle, who, instead of writing the life of Luther, amused himself with answering the charges that had been made against him. Most of them refute themselves, but, as some of the accusations are curiosities in the history of human depravity, they were well suited to catch the attention of Bayle.

# Luther's Attachment to Music.

"Musick (said Luther) is one of the fairest and most glorious gifts of God, to which Satan is a bitter enemie;therewith many tribulations and evil cogitations are hunted away. It is one of the best arts, the notes give life to the text, it expelleth melancholie, as we see on King Saul. Kings and Princes ought to preserve and maintain Musick, for great Potentates and Rulers ought to protect good and liberal Arts and Laws, and although private people have lust thereunto and love the same, yet their abilitie cannot preserve and maintain it. We read in the Bible, that the good and godly Kings mainteined and paid singers.

"Musick (said Luther) is the best Solace for a sad and sorrowful minde, through which the heart is refreshed and settled again in peace, as is said by Virgil, Tu calamos inflare leves ego dicere versus: Sing thou the notes, I will sing the text. Musick is an half Discipline and School-mistress, that maketh people more gentle and meekminded, more modest and understanding. The base and evil fidlers and minstrels serve thereto, that we see and hear, how fine an Art Musick is for white can never be better known, than when black is held against it.

"Anno 1538, the 17. of December, Luther invited the singers and musitians to a supper, where they sung faire and sweet moteer, then he said with admiration, Seeing our Lord God in this life (which is but a meer Cloaca) shaketh out and presenteth unto us such precious gifts, what then will be done in the life everlasting, when every thing shall be made in the most compleat and delightfullest manner, here is only materia prima, the beginning. I alwais loved Musick, (said Luther) whose has skill in this Art, the same is of good kinde, fitted for all things, we must of necesitie maintein Musick in schools, a School-master ought to have skill in Musick, or otherwise I would not regard him, neither should we ordain young fellows to the office of preaching, except before they have been well excersised and practised in the School of Musick. Musick is a fair gift of God, and near allied to Divinitie, I would not for a great matter (said Luther) be destitute of the small skill in Musick which I have. The youth ought to be brought up and accustomed to this Art, for it maketh fine and expert people."-p. 500.

#### Luther displeased with his Bretheren.

"I should (said Luther) now in my old age in (reason) have some rest and peace, but now those that should be with and for me, do fall upon me; I have plague enough with my adversaries, therefore my brethren should not vex me. But who is able to resist all? They are fresh, lustie, and young people, have lived in idleness; I am now aged, have had much labour and pains. Nothing causeth Osiander's pride more than his idle life; for he preacheth but, twice in the week, and hath an yearly stipend of four hundred gilders."-p. 292.

"When I began first to write against the Pope's indulgences, (said Luther) then we neither heard nor knew any thing of Grickle or of Jeckle, nor of any other, then they drew in their pipes; for the space of three years I was utterly forsaken and left alone, no man offered unto me the helping hand, they all suffered me to wrestle alone with the Papists. But now when the business is finished to their hands, they will triumph, and shew their nodheads in writing books. Therefore, Solomon rightly said, Non est finis scribendi librorum. When I once lie in the dust, then there will be old writing of books."-p. 292.

# How Luther learned Divinity.

" I (said Luther) did not learn my Divinitie at one

only time; but I was constrained to search deeper and deep- it is written, Omnia subjecteti pedibus éjus, and then laid er, to which my temptations brought me : for no man, without me down to rest again .- p. 381. trials and temptations, can attain to the true understanding of the Holie Scriptures, Saint Paul had a divel that beat him to studie the Holie Scripture. I (said Luther) had cleaving and hanging on my neck the Pope, the Universities, all the deep learned, and with them the divel himself; these hunted me into the Bible, wherein I diligently read, and thereby (God be praised) at length I attained to the true understanding of the same. Without such a divel, we are but onely speculators of Divinitie, and according to our vain cogitations we dream, that so and so it must be, as the Monks and Friers in Monasteries do. The Holie Scripture, of itself, is certain and true enough, but God grant me grace, that I may catch hold on the right use thereof; for when Satan disputeth with me in this sort; namely, whether God be gracious unto me or no : then I must not meet him with this text :- Whose leveth God with all his heart, with all his soul and with all his strength, the same shall inherit the kingdom of God; for then the divel presently objecteth, and hitteth me in the teeth, and saith: Thou hast not loved God with all thy heart, &c. which indeed is true, and my own conscience therein witnesseth against me; but at such a time I must arm myself, and encounter him with this text; namely, that Jesus Christ died for me, and through him I have a gracious God and Father; Christ hath made an atonement for me, as Saint Paul saith; He is of God, given unto us for wisdom, for righteousness, for holiness, and for redemption."-p.30

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Luther's Labour and disinterestedness.

" If (said Luther) the great pains and labour which I take were not done by me for the sake of him that died for me, the world could not give me monie enough to write onely one-book, or to translate the Bible. I desire not to be re warded and pai'd of the world for my work; the world is too too poor and simple to give me satisfaction; I have not desired the value of one pennie of my master the Prince Elector of Saxon, so long as I have been in this place. The whole world is nothing else, but a turned about Decalogue, or the Ten Commandments backwards, a vizard, and a picture of the Divel. All contemners of God, all blasphemers, all disobedient, whoredom, pride, theft, murder, &c. are now almost ripe for the slaughter; neither is the Divel idle, with Turk and Pope, heresies and other erroncous sects."-p. 81-2.

#### Luther's Superstition.

"Anno 1521, as I departed from Worms (said Luther) and not far from Eisunach was taken prisoner. I was lodged in the castle of Wartburg, my Patmos, in a chamber far from people, where none could have access unto me, but onely two boyes that twice the daye brought me meat and drink; now, among other things they brought night time approached into the chamber, and leaned herme hasel-nuts, which I put into a box, and somtimes I used to crack and eat of them. In the night times, my Gentleman the Devil came and got the nuts out of the box two or three nights one after another) asked his master, and cracked them against one of the bedposts, making a whether he knew, that every night a woman, in white apvery great noise and a rumbling about my bed, but I reparel, came into his bed? the Gentleman said, No: I garded him nothing at all, when afterwards I began to sleep soundly (said he) and see nothing. When night apslumber, then he kept such a racket and rumbling upon proached, the Gentleman, considering the same, laie wakethe chamber stairs, as if many emptie hogs-heads and ba- ing in bed. rels had been tumbled down; and although I knew that the came hard to his bed-side. The Gentleman demanded stairs were strongly guarded with iron bars, so that no pas- who she was? She answered, I am your wife. Pe said, sage was either up or down, yet I arose and went towards My wife is dead and buried. She said, True: by reason the stairs to see what the matter was, but finding the of your swearing and sins I died: but if you would door fast shut, Is aid Art thou there? so be there still; I take me again, and would also abstain from swearing one VOL. XXIX, SEPTEMBER, 1836.-51

Luther invariably speaks of Satan as one of whose existence he had had ocular demonstrawith his fists, and with temptations drove him diligently tion, and in terms which another would use of an old and cunning mortal enemy, with whom he had frequent personal struggles.

Another Instance of Superstition.

"At such time (said Luther) when I could not be rid of the Devil with uttering sentences out of the Holie Scripture, then I made him often flie with jeering and ridiculous words and terms; I have recorded my sins in thy register: I said likewise unto him, Divel! if Christ's blood, which was shed for my sins, be not sufficient, then I desire thee, that thou wouldest praie to God for me. When he findeth me idle (said Luther) and that I have nothing in hand, then he is very busie, and before I am aware he wringeth from me a bitter sweat; but when I offer him the pointed spear, that is God's Word, then he flieth, yet before he goeth, he maketh me bloodie armed, or else giveth me a grevious hurrycane. When at the first I began to write against the Pope, and that the Gospel went on, then the Devillaid himself strongly therein, he ceased not to rumble and rage about, for he willingly would have preserved Purgatorie at Magdeburg, and discursum animarum. For, there was a citizen, whose childe died, for which he refused to have Vigilia and Soul-masses to be sung; then the Devil plaid his reaks, came every night about twelve of the clock into the chamber where the childe died, and made a whinning like a young childe. The good citizen beeing therewith full of sorrow, knew not what course to take. The Popish Priests cried out and said.—O, now, you see how it goeth when Vigils are not held and solemnized, &c. Whereupon, the Citizen sent to me (said Luther) desiring my advice therein, (for my sermon which lately before I preached touching this sentence they have Moses and the Prophets, was gone out in print, which the Citizen had read,) then I wrote unto him from Wittemberg, and advised him not to suffer any Vigils at all to be held, for he might be fully assured, that those were meerly pranks of the Devil, whereupon the children and servants in the house jeered and contemned the Devil, and said, what doest thou Satan? Avoid, thou cursed Spirit, and get thee gone to the place where thou oughtest to be, into the pit of hell, &c. Now, as the Devil marked their contempt, he left off his game and came there no more,-Quia est superbus Spiritus, et non potest ferre contemptum swi.-p. 381.

#### Lather's story of a Gost-Wife.

" A Gentleman had a fair young wife which died, and was also buried. Not long after, the Gentleman and his servant lying together in one chamber, his dead wife in the self upon the Gentleman's bed, like as if she had been desirous to speak with him. The servant (seeing the same Then the woman appeared unto him, and committed myself to Christ my Lord and Saviour, of whom particular oath, which commonly you use, then would I be

him, ruled his house, laie with him, ate and drank with before him. It is true, that at these times the him, and had children together. Now it fell out, that on best of consolations was in his power, and that a time the Gentleman had guests, and his wife after sup-per was to fetch out of his chest some bauqueting stuff: more than human, who can withstand imminent she staying somewhat long, her husband (forgetting him-peril of life and fame, desertion of friends, inself) was moved thereby to swear his accustomed oath; tense labour of body, the utmost stretch of mind, whereupon the woman vanished that instant. Now seeing she returned not again, they went up into the chamber him. ng she returned not again, they went up into the channer to see what was become of her. There they found the gown which she wore, half lying within the chest, and half without; but she was never seen afterwards. This did the Divel, (said Luther) he can transform himself into the shape of a man or woman."-p. 386.

## Luther's account of a Changeling.

"Eight years since (said Luther) at Dessaw, I did see and touch such a changed childe, which was twelve years of age; he had his cies and all members like another childe: he did nothing but feed, and would eat as much as to strive and fight against the Pope "-p. 395. two clowns, or threshers, were able to eat. When one touched it, then it cried out; when any evil happened in the house, then it laughed, and was joyful; but when all courage, you are not alone that suffereth tribulation, I am went well, then it cried, and was very sad. I told the also one, and have greater sins upon me, than you and your Prince of Anhalt, if I were Prince of that countrie, so would I venture Homicidium thereon, and would throw it into the river Moldaw. I admonished the people dwel- much that I wish from my heart, I had been at that time ling in that place, devoutly to praic to God to take away rather a pandor or a thief."-p. 395. the Divel; the same was done accordingly, and the second year after, the changeling died."-p. 387.

Luther's account of the disappearance of another Killcrop,

had a Killcrop, who sucked the mother and five other a mill-stone in a mill, when corn is shaked thereupon, it woman drie; and besides, devoured very much. This runneth about, rubbeth and grindeth it to meal, but if no man was advised that he should in his pilgrimage at corn be present, (the stone nevertheless running still about) Halberstadt, make a promise of the Killerop to the Virgin then it rubbeth and grindeth itself thinner and becometh Marie, and should cause him there to be rocked. This less and smaller; even so, the heart of an humane creaadvice the man followed, and carried the changeling thither in a basket; but going over a river, being upon the bridge, tion in hand to be busied therein, then cometh the Divel another Devil that was below in the river called, and said and shooteth thereinto tribulations, heavie cogitations and Killerop, Killerop! Then the childe in the basket (which never vexations, as then the heart consumeth itself with melanbefore spake one word) answered, Ho, Ho. The Divil in cholie, insomuch that it must starve and famish. Many a the water asked further, whither art thou going? The one therewith greiveth and perplexeth himself to death, as childe in the basket said, I am going towards Hocklestad, Syrach saith, 'Sorrow killeth many people, and melancholie to our loving mother to be rocked."-p. 387.

#### The Devil a Doctor of Divinity.

" Indeed (said Luther) although the Divel be not a commenced Doctor, yet he is both deeply learned and well experienced; he hath been in practice, hath used his art, his trade, and occupation, now almost six thousand years. No humane creature can prevail against him, but onely Christ, yet nevertheless he hath made trial of his art and trade also on Christ, as when driely he said unto him, H thou wilt fall down and worship me, I will give thee all the kingdoms of the whole world, &c. He said not as before, Art thou the son of God, but saith, I am God, thou art my creature, for all the power and glorie of the world is mine, I give the same to whom I please: therefore wilt thou worship me, so will I give them unto thee. This blaspheming of God, Christ could not endure, but calleth him by his right name, and saieth, Avoid Satan, &c."-p. 376.

found nearly all the world leagued against him- daring champion."-p. 396.

your wife again. He said, I am content to perform what when his courage misgave him at the sight of you desire, whereupon his dead wife remained with the tremendous obstacles which were arrayed without occasionly feeling his heart die within

## Lathers Despondency.

" I have found myself (said Luther,) that in my highest tribulations (which tormented and exhausted my bodie in such sort, that I could scarcely pant and take my breath,) I went dried up and pressed out like a sponge. No greature was able to comfort me; insomuch that I said, Am I alone the man that must feel such tribulations in the spirit? But ten years past, I beeing solitarie and alone, God comforted me again through his holie Angels, and enabled me

" Docter Jeronymus Weller being deeply plunged into melancholie fits and humors, Luther said unto him, Be of father have; for I blasphemed my God fifteen years together with celebrating that abominable idol the Mass, inso-

Luther compares the Human Heart to a Mill-stone.

" Even so (said Luther) when I am in heavie tribulations, then I rather go to my swine-herd and swine, than to be "In Saxonia, near into Halberstad, was a man that also or remain alone. The heart of an human creature is like ture will bee occupied; if it hath not the works of its voeaconsumeth marrow and bone, it produceth no profit at all." -р. 397.

#### Luther's Resource in Melancholy.

"Oftentimes (said Luther) I took business in hand, thereby intending to drive away the Divil; but all would not do, he would neither depart nor surcease. For Satan (as a founder of death) hath so spoiled and fouled our nature, that we refuse to be comforted. Therefore, he that feeleth such divellish cogitations and spiritual temptations, him I truly advise, that soon and quickly he expel them. Let him think on somewhat else that is pleasant, let him take a merrie cup, let him jest or piace, a some other honest and civil matter, and as much as posa merrie cup, let him jest or plaie, or let him take in hand sibly he may, let him seriously meditate thereon. above all things, let him use the principal and chiefest physic, namely, let him steadfastly believe in Jesus Christ; for he came to comfort and to revive, and will destroic It cannot be supposed that Luther, in spite of the works of the Divel. And insomuch as all melancholic the native fortitude and buoyancy of his spirit, and heavie cogitations proceed from the Divel, so must we passed through the struggle of his life, without praie to God for his Holie Spirit, who is a stout and a experiencing moments of despondency, when he courageous contemner of death ard all danger: he is the

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and deceivers. Therefore (said Luther) a little thing all the Princes, should go together by the ears, and all would make me to help Podedom up again, and to exalt Christendom should be moved."—p. 432 Monks and Friers; for the world cannot live without such vizards and shrovetide-fools."-p. 283.

of lukewarm and temporizing friends, the sturdy reformer often breaks out into intemperate language. Princes and potentates sink into insignificance in the mind of him who is surveying ation to measure his phrase-the more powerhe wreaks upon it. Added to a mind of the sitive feeling, Luther naturally possessed all the passions of the human frame in their wildest energy, which the religous discipline, to which he German one, and his first study, controversy against virulent advocate; so that we must not fierceness of expression, spread over his numerous and admirable writings.

#### Lather speaking of Henry VIII

" I am lately advertised (said Luther) that Henrie King of England is fallen from the Gospel again, hath commanded upon pain of death that the people shall receive the Sacrament onely under one kinde, and that spiritual persons, Friers and Nuns, shall perform their Vows, and tear in pieces their marriages, whenas formerly he had done quite the contraie. At this the Papists will jeer, will be joyful and boast; Indeed (said Luther) it is a great offence, but let it go: That King is still the old Hintz, as in my first book I pictured him; he will surely finde his judge; bodie, but preserve his soul; that is, his false doctrine."p. 464.

ance those of religion, was not a man to make p. 510. allowances for the infirmities of that elegant but timid scholar.

mocking, jeering, and flouting."-p. 432.

In such moments he seems to have had a dis-juseth and carrieth even the same argument which Caiaphas advised, when he said, It is expedient that one man "It will shortly come to pass, that the world willingly should die for the people. Even so saith Erasmus and all would give much for an upright preacher, but shall not get Epicures, it is expedient and better that the Gospel go him ; instead of whom they shall honor and worship liers down, or be not preached, than that whole Germanie, with

"Luther (with great earnest zeal of heart) said to Doc. When exasperated by ignorant and prejutestament, that you hate and leath Erasmus that viper. ter Jonas and to Pommer, I charge you in my will and diced opposition in the most sacred of causes, I regard not his words, indeed they are well adorned, but and still more indignant at the hollow support they are meerly Democritical, Epicurian things, for he speaketh of every matter doubtfully with diligence and of set purpose, his words are wavering, or (as we used to saie) screwed words which he may construe as he pleaseth, which beseemeth not a Christian, yea such words (equivothe stupendous power of the Deity. The prophet ting beseem no honest humane creature. For behold who is denouncing the wickedness of a blinded what poison he spitteth out in his colloquiis under feigned world, does not stop in the moment of inspir- persons and finely applieth himself according to the humor of the youth, thereby to infect them. So soon (said Luther) ful the obstacle to the accomplishment of good, it shall please God to help me on my legs again, so will I the stronger and more impetuous the language write against him and cut his throat, I will put on and use against him the sentence of Isaiah, concerning the eggs greatest vigour, and a frame of the most sen- of the Basilisk, the same are fitly dressed for Erasmus's tooth,"-p. 432.

Luther thus speaks of Sir Thomas Moore, the submitted them, could not break. His birth was friend of Erasmus, on being asked whether he low, his education in a monastery, and that a might be considered a martyr in the cause of religion.

" Luther answered, No, in no wise; for he was a notabe surprised to meet with coarseness, and even ble Tyrant: He was the King's chiefest Counsellor, a very learned and a wise man: He shed the blood of many innocent Christians that confessed the Gospel, those he plagued and tormented with strange instruments like an Hangman or an Executioner; First he examined them in words under a green tree, afterwards with sharp torments in prison. At last he leaned himself against the Edict of the King and whole Kingdom, was disobedient, and so punished."-p. 464.

#### Luther's Opinion of Melancthon, Erusmus, and of Carolostadius.

"Anno 1536, Luther wrote upon his table these words following. Rest et verbo Philipus; verba sine re Erasmus, res sine verbis Lutherus; nec res, nec verba Corolostadius; I never liked his resolutions, in that he would kill the Pope's that is, what Philip Melancthon writeth, the same hath hands and feet, the matter is good, and also the words are good; Erasmus Roterodamus maketh many words, but to Luther bitterly hated the coldness and du no purpose; Luther hath good matter, but the words are plicity of Erasmus, who, while he confessed that not good; Carlstad hath neither good words nor good matthe reformer was right, durst not adopt his opin-ter. Philip Melancthon unawares coming to Luther at ions. It is true, that he ingenuously confessed that time, reading the same, he smiled upon Doctor Basil that he was not made of the stuff which befits and said, Touching Erasmus and Carlstad it was well a martyr; but Luther, who was every instant judged and censured, but too much is attributed unto me, ready to die for the truth, and who could not also good words ought to be ascribed to Luther, for he speakhow any interests could overbal eth exceedingly well, and hath substantial matter."-

# Lather of the world's Blindness.

"I am persuaded (said Luther), if at this time St. Peter "Erasmus can do nothing but cavil and flout, he cannot in person should preach all the Articles of Holie Scripture, confute. If (said Luther) I were a Papist, so would I and but onely should denie the Pope's Authoritie, Power, easily evercome and beat him. For although he flouteth and Primacie, and should saie, that the Pope were not the the Pope with his ceremonies, yet he neither hath confuted chief head of all Christendom, then surely they would cause nor overcome him; no enemie is beaten nor overcome with him to be hanged. Yea, if Christ himself were yet on earth, and should preach, then without all doubt the Pope "I hate Erasmus from my heart (said Luther), for he would crucifie him again. Therefore (said Luther) let us expect the same entertainment; better it is to build upon Christ, than upon the Pope, If (said Luther) from my heart I did not believe that after this life there were another then I would sing another song, and would laie the bur- in a coffin, and will give unto the worms a fat Luther to then on another's neck."-p. 353.

# Luther's Humility.

" I (said Luther) am an old Doctor of Divinitic, yet to this daie I am not come out of the children's learning; that is, the Ten Commandements, the Creed, and the Lord's Praier. I confess seriously, that as yet I understand them not so well as I should: for if I rightly understood and did believe but onely these few words [Father from this large volume, with Luther's own acwhich art in heaven that God (who made heaven and earth, and created all creatures, and hath all things in his hand and power) were my Father, then I should certainly conclude by myself, that I also am a Lord of heaven and earth, that Christ is my brother, that Gabriel is my servant, that Raphael is my coachman, that all the Angels in my necessities are my attendants; for they are given unto me of my heavenly Father, to keep me in all my waies, that unawares I should not dash my foot against a stone. To conclude, it must needs follow, that everie thing is mine. But to the end our faith may be exercised and confirmed, our heavenlie Father therefore suffreth some of us to be cast into the dungeon, some to be drowned in water, &c." -р. б.

#### Luther sticks at Ego.

"I oftentimes (said Luther) have had devout meditations of the Ten Commandements; and when I came to the first word, Ego (I am the Lord, &c.) then I stuck fast at Ego, as being at a Non-plus. I cannot as yet sufficiently understand this word Ego."-p. 184.

#### In what Luther's whole Divinity consisted.

"The Divel (said Luther) was much offended at the ight and foolish actions of our Lord God, in sending down from heaven his onely begotten Son into the world, and laid him in the Virgin Marie's bosom. The Divel thought, that he far better and wiser could have contrived such a the Herald asked me, Whether I meant to go to Worms business; for the Divel is squint-eied, he cannot look downwards; he gazeth at high and pompous things; he goeth on looking upwards. Then our Lord God casteth in his waie a preacher, whereover the Divel stumbleth, and falleth down to the ground : then the Divel riscth again, and still gapeth upwards, and stumbleth at something or other which our Lord God casteth in his waie; so that at last it fareth with him as it went with Thales Milesius, who gazed after the stars, and thereover fell into a pit. Even so likewise all Hereticks are squint-cied, like their Captain the Devil. But I (God be thanked) have learned this Art, that I believe and know, God is wiser than I am. my Divinitie consisteth onely in this, that I believe Christ onely is the Lord, touching whom the Holie Scriptures speak: neither my Grammar nor my Hebrew tongue taught it me, but it was the work of the Holie Spirit."-p. 531.

# How to learn German.

" A certain English gentleman, very learned, at Wittemberg, was much conversant with I other at his table: but this gentleman had not his Dutch language well; therefore Luther said unto him :- I will give unto you my wife for a school-mistris, she shall teach you finely and readily to speak Dutch, for she is very eloquent, and so perfect therein, that she far surpasseth me: Howsverer, when women are readie in speaking, it is not to be commended, it becomes them much better when they keep silence and speak little."p. 72

Luther makes his own Epitaph.

"Anno 1546, the 16 of Februarie, Luther, being at Eisleven, said, when I come again to Wittemberg, I will lie eat. And so it fell out; for two daies after this he died at Eisleven, and three hours before his death he called for pen, ink, and paper, and wrote these words following:

Pestis eram vicens, moriens ero mors tua, Papa. Living, I was a plague to thee; Dying, O Pope! thy death I'll be."

We will conclude our very copius extracts count of his appearance before the Diet at worms. It is not nearly so full or so interesting a narrative of this, perhaps, the noblest scene, in which a single man was a hero, that ever took place, as might be collected from different sources; but it possesses a certain value from being taken from his own mouth. In this story, if rightly told, we should have an example of each of all the glorious characteristics of this resolute reformer. His fearlessness, his readiness, his resolution, his eloquence, his acuteness, his fervency, his uprightness, his unshrinking, un-yelding, straight-forward determination to proceed, to grasp and to gain the object which his heart told him was above all price.

Luther's journey to Worms, and appearance before the Diet.

"On Tuesdaie in the Passion Week, (said Luther) I was cited by the Herald to appear at the Diet; he brought with him a safe conduct from the Emperor, and many other Princes (but the safe conduct was soon broken, even the next day, Wednesdaie, at Worms, where I was condemned and by books burned.) Now, when I came to Erfurt, I received intelligence that I was cast and condemned at Worms, yea, and that in all cities and places thereabout, it was published and divulged; insomuch that

" Although I was somewhat astonished at the news, yet I answered the Herald, and said, Although in Worms there were as many Divels as there are tiles on the houses, yet,

God willing I will go thither.

"When I came to Oppenheime, in the Palatinate, not far from Worms, Bucer came unto me, and dissuaded me from entering into the town; for (said he) Sglapion, the Emperor's confessor, had been with him, and had entreated him to warn me, not to go thither, for I should be burned; but rather that I should go to a gentleman there near at hand, Francis von Sickingen, and remain with him, who willingly would receive and entertain me. This plot the wicked wretches (said Luther) had devised against me, to the end I should not appear: for if I had detracted the time, and staid away three daies, then my safe conduct had been expired, and as then they would have locked the town gates, and without hearing, I should have been condemned and made away. But I went on in all simplicitie, and when I saw the citie, I wrote presently to Spalatine, and gave him notice of my coming, and desired to know where I should be lodged. Then they all wondered at my coming, which was so tar from their expectation; for they verily thought I would have staid away, as scared through their threatnings. There were two worthy gentlemen (John von Hirshfield, and Sir John Schott) who received me by the Prince Elector's command, and brought me to their lodging.

men, who earnestly looked upon me, and who had exhib- (said Luther) did I alone resist so many, insomuch that ited four hundred articles to his Imperial Majestie against my Doctor and divers others of my friends were much ofthose of the spiritualtie, and desired a redress and a re- fended and vexed by reason of my constancie, yea, some moving of those their grievances; otherwise they them- of them said, if I had referred the Articles to their consideselves should be constrained to remedie the same; from ration, they would have yielded and given waie to those all which grievances they are now delivered through the Articles which in the Council at Costnitz had been con-Gospel, which I (God be praised) have brought again to demned. Then came Cocleus upon me, and said,—Sir, light. The Pope at that time wrote to the Emperor, that Martin, If you will yield up your safe conduct, then I will he should not perform the safe conduct; for which end all enter into dispute with you. I for my part (said Luther) the bishops also pressed the Emperor; but the Princes and in my simplicitie would have accepted thereof. But States of the Empire would not consent thereunto: for Hieronimus Schurfe carnestly entreated me, not to do the they alleged that a great tumult thereupon would arise. same, and in derision and scornful sort, he answered Coce-I received of them a great deal of courtesie, insomuch lus, and said, O brave offer, if a man were so foolish as to that the Papists were more afraid of me, than I was of entertain it!

Prince) desired that I might be heard, and he said openly

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"Then Doctor Eck (the Bishop of Tryer's Fiscall) begive answer, whether thou acknowledgest these writings to be thy books or no? (the books lay on a table which he shewed unto me.) I answered, and said, I believe they be mine. But Hierome Schurfe presently thereupon said, Let the titles of them be read. Now when the same were read, then I said, Yea, they are mine. Then he said, Will you revoke them? I answered and said, Most gracious Lord and Emperor, some of my books are books of controversies, wherein I touch my adversaries, some on the contrarie are books of doctrine, the same I neither can nor will revoke; but if in case I have in my books of controversies been too violent against any man, then I am content therein to be better directed, and for that end, I desire respite of time; then they gave me time, one day and one night. The next day I was cited by the bishops and others, who were appointed to deal with me touching my revocation. Then I said, God's word is not my word, therefore I know not how to give it away; but whatsoever is besides the same, therein I will shew obedience. Then Marquis Joachim said unto me, Sir, Martin, so far as I understand, you are content to be instructed (excepting onely) what the holy writ may concern. I said, Yea. Then they pressed me to refer the cause to his Imperial Majestie; I said, I durst not presume to do so. Then they said, Do you not think that we are also Christians, who with all care and diligence would finish and end such causes? you ought to put so much trust and confidence in us, that we would conclude uprightly. To that I answered, and said, I dare not trust you so far, that you should that ye may see what I will do, I will yield up into your consist in any marvellous incidents of Lord ticles as concern not the Holie Scriptures, I will not stand his vivid delineations of all the great lawyers of

"No Prince came unto me, but onely Earls and Gentle- had neither done it nor intended so to do. In this sort

"Then came a Doctor unto me, belonging to the Mar-"For the Landgrave of Hessen (being then but a young quis of Baden, assaying, with a strain of high carried words, to move me, admonished me, and said,-Truly (Sir unto me, Sir! is your cause just and upright? Then I Martin) you are bound to do much, and to yield for the beseech God to assist you. Now, being in Worms, I sake of fraternal love, and to the end peace and tranquilwrote to Sglapion, and desired him to make a step unto little among the people may be preserved, lest tumults and me, but he would not. Then being called, I appeared in insurrections should be occasioned and raised. Besides, it the Senate House before the Council and State of the whole were also greatly befitting you to shew obedience to the Empire, where the Emperor, the Princes Electors in per- Imperial Majestie, and diligently to beware of causing ofsenses in the world; therefore I would advise you to revoke. Whereupon (said Luther) I said, For the sake of gan, and said unto me,-Martine, thou art called hither to brotherly love and amitie I could and would do much, so far, that it were not against the faith and honour of Christ. When all these (said Luther) had made their vain assaults, then the Chancellor of Tryer said unto me,-Martin Luther, you are disobedient to the Imperial Majestie, therefore you have leave and licence to depart again with your safe conduct. In this sort departed I again from Worms, with a great deal of gentleness and courtesie, to the wondring of the whole Christian world, insomuch that the Papists wished they had left me at home. Afterwards that abominable Edict of proscribing was there at Worms put in execution after my departure, which gave occasion to every man to revenge himself upon his enemies, under the name and title of Protestant heresie. But the tyrants were not long after constrained to recal the same again." -р. 344-5-6.

#### THE LIFE OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE FRANCIS NORTH,

Baron of Guilford, Lord Keeper of the Great Seal under King Charles II. and King James II.; wherein are inserted the Characters of Sir Matthew Hale, Sir George Jeffries, Sir Leoline Jenkins, Sidney Godolphin, and others, the most eminent Lawyers and Statesmen of that time. By the Hon. Roger North. London, 1742.

This old piece of legal biography, which has conclude against yourselves, who even now have cast and been lately republished, is one of the most decondemned me, being under safe conduct; yet nevertheless lightful books in the world. Its charm does not hands my safe conduct and refuse it, do with me what ye Guilford's life, or any peculiar interest attaching please; then all the Princes said, Truly he offereth to his character, but in the unequalled naïveté enough, if not too much. Afterwards they said, Yield unof the writer—in the singular falicity with which to us yet in some articles. I said, in God's name, such ar- he has thrown himself into his subjects-and in against. Presently hereupon, two Bishops went to the his time. He was the younger brother of the Emperor and shewed him, that I had revoked. Then the Lord Keeper, to whose affection he was large'y Emperor sent another Bishop unto me, to know if I had indebted, and from whom he appears to have referred the cause to him, and to the Empire? I said, I been scarcely ever divided. His work, in nice

terers. forward in the first person, except as a witness. Indeed, he usually speaks of himself as of anotues. The following passage, towards the conclusion, where he recounts the favours of Lord 5,000L And this was all done according. Guilford to a younger brother, and at last, in the fulness of his heart, discloses, by a little quota-tion, that he is speaking of himself—this sweet breaking from his usual modest narration into Lord Guilford's life—introducing as many of the the only personal feeling he seems to have chenice peculiarities of his historian as our limits rished—is beautifully characteristic of the spirit will allow—and will then give them one or two which he brought to his work.

signed, by his father, for the civil law, as they call that of their way" through its gradations. professed at Doctors' Commons, upon a specious fancy to vided but for a few, and those not wonderful well; whereas himself might bring him forwards, and assist him. And an old man before his father died, he never sate petit chamber, which cost his father 601. and there he was settled with a very scanty allowance; to which his lord- not very fortunate in his selection, for the maschip made a very timely addition of his own money: more ter was a rigid Presbyterian, and his wife a than all this, he took him almost constantly out with him furious Independant, who used "to instruct her to company and entertainments, and always paid his scot; and, when he was attorney general, let him into partner- ing them kneel by a bed-side and pray;" but as ship in one of the offices under him; and when his lordship was treasurer, and this brother called to the bar, a per- he was set upon the bed to kneel with his face quisite chamber, worth 150l, fell: and that he gave to his to the pillow." This absurd treatment seems to brother for a practising chamber, and took in lieu only have given the child an early disgust for those that which he had used for his studies. When his lordship was chief justice, he gave him the countenance of practising under him at nisi prius; and all the while his lordship was an housekeeper, his brother and servant were of his family at all meals. When the Temple was burnt, St. John's College, Cambridge, where he imhe fitted up a little room and study in his chambers in Serjeant's Inn, for his brother to manage his small affairs of law in, and ledged him in his house till the Temple was built, and he might securely lodge there. And his lordship was pleased with a back door in his own study, by which he could go in and out to his brother, to discourse of incidents; which way of life delighted his lord chamber, which his father bought for him." ship exceedingly. And, what was more extraordinary, Here he "used constantly commons in the hall he went with his lordship in his coach constantly to and at noons and nights," studied closely, and de-

minuteness of detail, and living picture of mo-from the courts of nisi prius at Guildhall and Westminster. tive, almost equals the auto-biographies of Ben- And, after his lordship had the great seal, his brother's venuto Cellini, Rousseau, and Cibber. He seems practice (being then made of the king's counsel, and comto be almost as intensely conscious of all his ing within the bar) encreased exceedingly, and, in about brother's actions, and the movements of his three years' time, he acquired the better part he afterwards mind, as they were of their own. All his ideas was possessed of. At that time, his lordship took his broof human greatness and excellence appear taken ther into his family, and a coach and servants assigned from the man whom he celebrates. There never him out of his equipages; and all at rack and manger, was a more liberal or gentle penetration of the requiring only 2001, a year; which was a trifle as the spirit. He was evidently the most human, the world went then. And it may truly be said, that this bromost kindly, and the most single-hearted of flat-ther was as a shadow to him, as if they had grown toge-There is a beauty in his very cringing, ther. And, to show his lordships tenderness, I add this beyond the independence of many. It is the most instance of fact. Once he seemed more than ordinarily gentleman-like submission, and the most grace- disposed to pensiveness, even to a degree of melancholy. ful resignation of self, of which we have ever His lordship never left pumping, till he found out the cause read. Hence there is nothing of the vanity of of it; and that was a reflection what should become of authorship-no attempt to display his own pow- him, if he should lose this good brother, and be left alone ers-throughout the work. He never comes to himself: the thought of which he could scarce bear; for he had no opinion of his own strength, to work his way through the world with tolerable success. Upon this ther, as though he had half lost his personal con- his lordship, to set his brother's mind at ease, sold him an sciousness in the contemplation of his idol's vir- annuity of 200L a year, at an easy rate, upon condition to re-purchase it, at the same rate, when he was worth

#### "O et præsidium et dulce decus meum."

We will now conduct our readers through of the portraits with which the work is enriched "But I ought to come nearer home, and take an account of his benevolences to his paternal relations. His youngest brother (the honourable Robert North) was de-

The Hon. Francis North, afterwards Baron have a son of each faculty or employ used in England. Guilford, was the third son of Dudley, Lord But his lordship dissuaded him, and advised rather to have North, Baron Kirtling, who deserved the filial him put to the common law; for the other profession pro- duty of his children by the veneration which he manifested towards his own father, beyond even the common law was more certain, and, in that way, he the strictness of those times; for, though he was so it was determined. His lordship procured for him a or was covered in his presence unbidden. He sent his son, at an early age, to school, but was babes in the gift of praying by the spirit, mak-"this petit spark was too small for that posture, who were esteemed the fanatics, which never left him. He finished his scholastic education under a "cavalier master," with credit. After he left school, he became a fellow-commoner of proved greatly in solid learning, and acquired a knowledge of music, which he afterwards used as a frequent solace amidst the toils of his profession.

He next became a member of the Middle Temple, and occupied "a moiety of a petit

rived much benefit from the practice of putting he would not excite dislike by moving it him-Seventh, from whence he regarded the common sert it in the words of our author. law derived "as from a copious fountain." While thus engaged, he did not altogether reand a temperate glass with his friends in chamthing extraordinary in town, "as engines, promise to defend them. The parson had no more to do shows, lectures, and even so low as to hear but to go to law, and by advice brought on an action of Hugh Peters peach!" The only obstacle to his debt, for treble damages upon the statute against substraction of tithes. The tenants got the whole demand to be behind whom he might enter."

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At the bar, he derived great advantage from the favour of Sir Jeofry Palmer, the attorneypublic duties, when he was himself disabled by Through the good offices of his zealsickness. ous friend, Mr. North was appointed to argue the defendant, stept forwards, and told the judge that 'this error in the famous case of King v. Hollis and charge of tithes, which would require the reading a long others, which was brought by order of the house of commons to reverse the judgment obtained in the time of Charles the First, against five of their members, who had been prosecuted for holding down the speaker in his chair, and other his client was advised he had to a discharge: therefore he riotous proceedings. In consequence of the moved, that the single value might be settled; and if the ability which he displayed on this occasion, cause went for the plaintiff, he should have that and his though the Commons succeeded, he was, on the recommendation of the Duke of York, appointed one of his majesty's counsel. Thus, having precedence, the favour of the court, great assiduity, and knowledge in law, he soon considerably extended his practice. To this, indeed, his great wariness and prudence, trenching on the boundaries of meanness, did not contribute a proper, if it had been true, while the counsel on the other little. "He was exceedingly careful to keep fair side stared at him; and, having done, they bid him go to with the cocks of the circuit," especially Ser- his evidence. He leaned back, as speaking to the attorjeant Earl, who was a miser, and with whom ney, and then, My lord, said he, we are very unhappy in he was contented to travel, when no other this cause. The attorney tells me, they forgot to examine would starve with him on his journies. If he their copies with the originals at the Tower; and (so folding discovered a point which his leader had omitted, up his brief) My lord, said he, they must have the verdict,

cases, which was followed in the old temple self, but suggested it to his senior, and thus concloisters by the students, and for the con-ciliate his regard. He was, also, to use the venience of which they were rebuilt by Sir Christopher Wren in their present form. He, also, diligently common-placed the substance of his reading, having acquired a very small but legible hand—"for," as his biographer observes, it is to convince him, but resigned it, even when contents to the feshion they are used. not well to write, as the fashion then was, uncial fident in its goodness, that he might not weaken or semi-uncial letters to look like pigs' ribs." his credit for the future. On the other hand, In his studies, he was wont by turns to read the when the judge was wrongly on his side, and he reports and institutes; "as, after a fullness of knew it, he did not fail to echo "aye, my lord," reports in the morning, about noon, to take a to the great annoyance of his rivals. Thus giftrepast in Stamford, Crompton, or the Lord ed by knowledge and pliancy, he soon "from a Coke's Pleas of the Crown, and Jurisdiction of humble beginner rejoicing at a cause that came Courts, Manwood of the Forest Law, and Fitz- to him, became cock of the circuit; and every herbert's Natura Brevium." He, also, "de-one that had a trial rejoiced to have him on his spatched the greater part" of the year-books, side." One piece of artifice which he used on beginning with the book, termed Henry the behalf of a relative is so curious, that we will in-

" His lordship had a relation, one Mr. Whitmore, of fuse recreation, but delighted in a small supper Balms, near London, an humourous old gentleman, but very famous for the meer eating and drinking part of bers, sometimes fancied "to go about town and housekeeping. He was owner of Waterbeach, near Camsee trade-work, which is a very diverting and bridge, and took a fancy that his estate ought not to pay instructive entertainment," and visited every tithes, and ordered his tenants expressly to pay none, with which so oppressed him, that when he dined or put in one action; and that stood for trial at the assizes. supped in the hall of the Middle Temple, he Then he consults his cousin North, and retains him to dewould not walk in alone, but "used to stand fend this cause; but shows him no manner of title to a dogging at the skreen till other company came, discharge. So he could but tell him he would be routed, and pay treble value of the tithes, and that he must make an end. This signified nothing to one that was abandoned to his own tasty humour. The cause came on, and his general, who gave him many opportunities of lordship's utmost endeavour was to fetch him off with the showing his dexterity and knowledge of law, single value and costs; and that point he managed very by procuring him to perform some of his own artificially; for first, he considered that Archer was the judge, and it was always agreeable to him to stave off a long cause. After the cause was opened, his lordship for for the king in the house of lords, on the writ of would be a long and intricate cause, being a title to a disseries of records and ancient writings. That his client was no quaker, to deny payments of tithes where due, in which case the treble value was by the law intended as a sort of penalty. But this was to be a trial of a title, which costs (which costs, it seems, did not go if the treble value was recovered,) and then they would proceed to their title. The other side mutinied against this imposition of Mr. North, but the judge was for him, and they must be satisfied. Then did he open a long history of matters upon record, of bulls, monasteries, orders, greater and lesser houses, surrenders, patents, and a great deal more, very

and we must come better prepared another time. So, not- tell what. His lordship got a sight of the lady, and did withstanding all the mutiny the other side could make, the not dislike her; thereupon he made the old man a visit. judge held them to it, and they were choused of the treble value. This was no iniquity, because it was not to defraud the duty, but to shift off the penalty. But the old gentleman told his cousin North, he had given away his to settle upon him for present maintenance, jointure, and cause. His lordship thought he had done him service provision for children. This was an inauspicious question; enough; and could but just, (with the help of the beforesaid reason) satisfy him that he had not done ill."

There is nothing worthy of remark in the prihis speculations for a settlement by marriage. These are exceedingly curious, not for their romance, but the want of it. In the good old times, when our advocate flourished, the language of sentiment was not in fashion. Some doubtless there were, perhaps not fewer than in "high and hearted seat"-whose nice-attuned spirit trembled with every change of the in-tensest, yet most delicate of affections—whose whole existence was one fervent hope and one quil waters-have become the current language founded by our heartier ancestors. Language was some indication of the difference of minds, related: as dress was of ranks. The choice spirits of the time had their prerogative of words and figures, as the ancient families had of their coats of arms. The greater part of mankind, who never feel love in its depth or its purity, were contented to marry and be given in marriage without the affectation of its language. Men avowedly looked for good portions, and women for suitable jointures—they made the contract for mutual support and domestic comfort in good faith, and did not often break it. They had their reward. They indulged no fairy dreams of happiness too etherial for earth, which, when dissipated, would render dreary the level path of existence. Of their open, plain-hearted course of entering into the matrimonial state, and of speaking about it, the Lord Keeper and his biographer are edifying examples. His lordship, as his fortune improved, felt the necessity of domestic comfort, and wisely thought his hours of leisure would be spent most happily in a family, "which is never well settled without a mistress." "He fancied," says his eulogist, "he might pretend to as good a fortune in a match as many others had found, who had less reason to expect it; but, without some advantage that way, he was not disposed to en-gage himself." His first attempt in this laudable pursuit was to obtain the daughter of an old usurer, which we will give in our author's words:

and a proposal of himself to marry his daughter. There appeared no symptoms of discouragement; but only the old gentleman asked him what estate his father intended for it was plain that the family had not estate enough for a lordship, and none would be to spare for him. Therefore he said to his worship only, That when he would be vate life of Mr. North, before the beginning of pleased to declare what portion he intended to give his daughter, he would write to his father, and make hin acquainted with his answer. And so they parted, and his lordship was glad of his escape, and resolved to give that affair a final discharge, and never to come near the terrible old fellow any more. His lordship had, at that time, a stout heart, and could not digest the being so slighted; as if, in his these poetical days, in whose souls Love held its present state, a profitable profession, and future hopes, were of no account. If he had had a real estate to settle, he should not have stooped so low as to match with his

His next enterprise was directed to the "florunbroken sigh. Since then, the breathings of ishing widow" of Mr. Edward Palmer, who their deep emotion—the words and phrases had been his most intimate friend. Her family which imperfectly indicate that which was pass-favoured his addresses—the lady did not reing within them, as light and airy bubbles rise fuse him-but flirted, coquetted, and worried up from the lowest spring to the surface of tran- him, until he was heartily tired of being "held in a course of bo-peep play by a crafty widow." of every transitory passion, and serve to garnish Her friends still urged him to persevere, which out every prudent match as a necessary part of he did to please them rather than himself, until the wedding finery. Things were not thus con-she relieved him by marrying another of her suitors. His third exploit is thus amusingly

> " Another proposition came to his lordship, by a city broker, from Sir John Lawrence, who had many daughters, and those reputed beauties; and the fortune was to be 6,000l. His lordship went and dined with the alderman, and liked the lady, who (as the way is) was dressed out for a muster. And coming to treat, the portion shrank to 5,000l. and, upon that, his lordship parted, and was not gone far before Mr. Broker (following) came to him and said, Sir John would give 500L more, at the birth of the first child; but that would not do, for his lordship hated such screwing. Not long after this dispatch, his lordship was made the king's solicitor general, and then the broker came again, with news that Sir John would give 10,000l. No; his lordship said, after such usage he would not proceed, if he might have 20,000l. So ended that affair; and his lordship's mind was once more settled in tranquility."

At last, after these repeated disappointments, his mother "laid her eyes" on the Lady Frances Pope, one of three co-heiresses, as a wife for her son—and with his consent made overtures on his behalf. After some difficulties respecting his lordship's fortune, his match was happily concluded, and is celebrated by his biographer as "made in heaven." The lady, however died of a consumption, in the prime of her days. On this occasion, our author rejoices that "his lord-ship's good stars" forced him to London about a fortnight before her death, because the nearness to persons dying of consumptions is peril-" There came to him a recommendation of a lady, who ous-and, "when she must expire, and probably was an only daughter of an old usurer of Gray's-inn, sup in his arms, he might have received great damposed to be a good fortune in present, for her father was age in his health." Her husband erected a morich; but, after his death, to become worth nobody could nument to her memory, on which a tremendous

her father, husband, children, and virtues. Our Roger North) who was of the profession of the law. He author here expresses his opinion, that the eulo- was newly called to the bar, and had little to do in the gistic part should be left out, "because it is in King's Bench; but the attornies of the Common Pleas the power of every cobler to do the like;" but often retained him to move for them, in the treasury, such that the account of families cannot be too far extended, because they may be useful as evidence moved themselves. But however agreeable this kind of of pedigree. This is a curious self-betrayal, by practice was to a novitiate, it was not worthy the obsera man of rank and family. The utility of monumental inscriptions, detailing the dignities of ancestry, is, indeed, urged-but it is easy to per-that method was, or might become, prejudicial to them, ceive the antithesis completed in the writer's mind-between all the virtues which a cobler might share, and the immunities of which the

high-born alone are partakers.

Mean while, his lordship proceeded to honour and fortune. He was made Solicitor General, for one day, to make no motions at all; and opportunity because a candidate for the borough of Lynn would fall for showing the reason how the court came to Regis: and, on a visit, with his accustomed pudence, "regaled the corporation with a very handsome treat, which cost him above £100. He could not, however, be present at the election, but sent our author, and Mr. Mathew Johnson, "to ride for him," with proper directions to economise their pecuniary resources. They did so; —"took but one house, and there allowed scope for all taps to run;" and, as there was no opposition, all passed well, and "the plenipos returned with their purchase, the return of the election, back to London." His lordship, however, lost his seat by the vote of the Housedespatched "his plenipos" once more to regain it, which they did, though with more difficulty than they first procured it; for Sir Simon Taylor, a wealthy merchant of wine, in that town, stood, and had procured a butt of cherry, which dealy, but take consideration at full leisure, and maturely, Soon butt of cherry was a potent adversary. after, his lordship was made Attorney General. and some doubts arose as to his right to sit in and care shall be taken for your dispatch, and, rather than parliament; which, however, he was able to re-

In due time, Mr. North, wearied with the perpetual labours of extensive practice, not only in like thunder to the sergeants, and they fell to quarrelling, the courts of law but equity, longed for and obtained the elevated repose of the cushion of the Court of Common Pleas. Here he sédulously endeavoured to resist the court of Common Pleas. endeavoured to resist the encroachments of the King's Bench, and showed himself sufficiently versed in the arts by which each of the courts attempted to over-reach the other, and which would have done credit to the segacity of a Solicitor at the Old Bailey. His biographer relates various instances of his skill in detecting falsehood, which do not quite entitle him to be regarded as a second Solomon-of his management of counsel, which we have seen excelled in no distant period—and of his repartees, which them. Accordingly they did; and the chief first, and, are the worst ever gravely told as good things by a devoted admirer. The story of "the dumb day," is, however, worth transcribing, especially as our author, though he speaks of himself as the chief pointed to one to move; which he did, (as they usual, in the third person, was the party on said) more like one crying than speaking: and so ended whose behalf the authority of the Chief Justice the comedy, as it was acted at Westminster-hall, called the

" It has been the usage of the King's Bench, at the side bar below the hall, and of the Common Pleas, in the cham- the means of securing an interest in the country ber within the treasury, to hear attornies, and young gentlemen; and with so much success, that Dr. counsel, that came to move them about matters of form Mew, Bishop of Winchester, who was called VOL. XXIX, SEPTEMBER, 1836-52.

Latin epitaph was engraven, commemorating and practice. His lordship had a younger brother (Hon. vation it had; for once or twice a week was the utmost calculation of these motions. But the sergeants thought who had a monopoly of the bar, and would have no water go by their mill, and supposed it was high time to put a stop to such beginnings, for fear it might grow worse. But the doubt was, how they should signify their resentment, so as to be effectually remedial. At length they agreed, have no business. When the court (on this dumb day, as it was called) was sat, the chief justice gave the usual signal to the eldest sergeant to move. He bowed, and had nothing to move: so the next, and the next, from end to end of the bar. The chief, seeing this, said, brothers, I think we must rise; here is no business. Then an attorney steps forward, and called to a sergeant to make his motion; and, after that, turned to the court and said, that he had given the sergeant his fee, and instructions over night, to move for him, and desired he might do it. But profound silence still. The chief looked about, and asked, What was the matter? An attorney, that stood by, very modestly said, that he feared the sergeants took it ill that motions were made in the Treasury. Then the chief scented the whole matter; and, brothers, said he, I think a very great affront is offered to us, which we ought, for the dignity of the court, to resent. But that we may do nothing too sudlet us now rise, and to-morrow morning give orders as becomes us. And do you attornies come all here to-morrow, fail, we will hear you, or your clients, or the barristers at law, or any person that thinks fit to appear in business, that law may have its course; and so the court rose. This was one with another, about being the cause of this great evil they had brought upon themselves: for none of them imagined it would have had such a turn as this was, that shaked what was the palladium of the coif, the sole practice there, In the afternoon, they attended the chief, and the other judges of the court, and, in great humility, owned their fault, and begged pardon, and that no farther notice might be taken of it; and they would be careful not to give the like offence for the future. The chief told them, that the affront was in public, and in the face of the court, and they must make their recognitions there next morning, and in such a manner as the greatness of their offence demanded; and then they should hear what the court would say to then, the rest, in order, gave them a formal chiding with acrimony enough; all which, with dejected countenances, they were bound to hear. When this discipline was over, dumb day.'

His lordship used his travels on the circuit as

observes-

" It is seldom that a poor old wretch is brought to trial upon that account, but there is, at the heels of her, a popular rage that does little less than demand her to be put to death: and, if the judge is so clear and open as to declare against that impious vulgar opinion, that the devil himself has power to torment and kill innocent children, or that he is pleased to divert himself with the good people's cheese, butter, pigs, and geese, and the like errors of the igporant and foolish rabble; the countrymen (the triers) cry this judge bath no religion, for he doth not believe witches; and so, to show they have some, hang the poor wretches. All which tendency to mistake, requires a very prudent and moderate carriage in a judge, whereby to convince, rather by detecting the fraud, than by denying authoritatively such power to be given to old women.

His lordship did, indeed, whenever he could, lay open the imposture, and procure the acquittal of witches. But when Mr. Justice Raymond and he went the circuit together, and his co-judge condemned two women to death for the crime, he appears to have contented himself, "with concern, that his brother Raymond's passive behaviour should let them die," without himself making any effort to save them. His opinions respecting libels were surprisingly liberal for a judge of the cavalier party, and may serve to put to shame the courtly lawyers of more enlightened days.

"As to the business of lies and libels, which, in those days, were an intolerable vexation to the court, especially finding that the community of gentle and simple strangely ran in with them: it was moved that there should be more messengers of the press, and spies, who should discover secret printing-houses, (which, then, were against law) and take up the hawkers that sold libels, and all other persons that dispersed them, and inflict severe punishments on all that were found guilty. But his lordship was of a very

Patels, from a black plaister which he wore to make them but the more enquired after; and it was incover a wound received in the civil war, termed possible to hinder the promulgation of libels; for the him "deliciæ occidentis," the darling of the greediness of every one to get them, and the high price, West; and the western members of Parliament would make men, of desperate fortunes, venture any thing: "did so firmly ensconce him that his enemies and, in such cases, punishments never regulate the abuse; but could never get a clever stroke at him." Once, it must be done, if at all, by methods undermining the enindeed, he was taken in by a busy fanatic, who couragement: yet, if any were caught, he thought it was impertuned the judges to sup with him, at his fit to make severe examples of them. But an extraordi-house near Exeter; and, having them fairly in nary inquisition to be set up, and make so much noise, and his power, inflicted on them a long extempora-neous prayer, "after the Presbyterian way," authors and abettors, but some poor wretches that sought which gave occasion to much merriment at the to get a penny by selling them, would, as he thought, rather expense of their lordships, who were said to incense than abate the abuse. His notion was, that his have been at a conventicle, and in danger of Majesty should order nothing extraordinary, to make peobeing presented with all their retinue for that ple imagine that he was touched to the quick; but to set offence by the Grand Jury. He also narrowly up counter writers that, as every libel came out, should escaped being made a dupe or tool of the infa- take it to task, and answer it. And, so, all the diurnal lies mous Bedloe, who sent for him under pretence of the town also would be met with; for, said he, either of making a confession. Excepting in so far as we are in the wrong, or in the right; if the former, we must an excessive timidity influenced him, he appears do as usurped powers, use force, and crush all our enemies, Excepting in so far as we are in the wrong, or in the right; if the former, we must to have acted in his high office with exemplary right, or wrong. But there is no need of that, for we are in fustice and wisdom. He was, indeed, a most the right; for who will pretend not to own his Majesty's faint-hearted judge, which his biographer, as in authority according to law? And nothing is done, by his duty bound, disclosed to his honour. He dread-Majesty and his ministers, but what the law will warrant, ed the trying of a witch, because he disbelieved and what should we be afraid of? Let them by and accuse the crime; and yet feared to offend the supersti- till they are weary, while we declare at the same time, as may tious vulgar. On this nice subject, our author be done with demonstration, that all they say is false and unjust; and the better sort of the people, whom truth sways, when laid before them, will be with us. This counsel was followed; and some clever writers were employed, such as were called the Observator and Heraclitus, for a constancy, and others, with them, occasionally; and then they soon wrote the libellers out of the pit, and, during that king's life, the trade of libels, which, before, had been in great request, fell to nothing."

Mr. North, notwithstanding the liberality of some of his opinions, was made a privy counsel-lor, and some time after Lord Keeper of the Great Seal. He opposed Jeffries, the celebrated Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench, with mildness and caution, and secured and used wisely the esteem of his sovereign. He appears to have foreseen, that the consequence of the violent and arbitrary measures, which he was unable to prevent, would, if continued, work the downfall of the Stuart family. His private life was temperate and regular, untainted with the vices of the times. His brother-in-law, actually fearing his virtue might be visited as a libel on the court, seriously advised him to keep a mistress in his own defence; "for he understood, from very great men, that he was ill looked upon for want of doing so; because he seemed continually to reprehend them;" which notable advice was concluded by an offer, "that, if his lordship pleased, he would help him to one." His lordship's regard to virtue, as well as his usual caution, which told him, "there was no spy like a female," made him regard this proffer with a scorn, which utterly puzzled his adviser. He was, however, tremulously alive to ridicule. Aware of this infirmity, Jeffries and the Earl of Sunderland took advantage of a harmless visit he made to see a rhinoceros, to circulate a report, that he had ridden on the animal. This threw him into a state of rage and vexation truly surdifferent opinion, and said that this prosecution would prising; he turned on his questioners with unexto the grave by the political broils and vexations to Jeffries, whom it did not save from an end more disastrous and fearful.

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The work before us, as we have already intimated, is rendered more interesting by the admirable characters which it contains of the old These are all drawn, not only with great and most felicitous distinctness, but are touched in a mild, gentlemanly, and humane spirit, which it is refreshing to recognize in these days of acrimony and slander. Even those who were most opposed in interest and in prejudice to the author, receive ample justice from his hands. Hale, whose dislike to the court rendered same thing to his brother, is drawn at full length in all his austere majesty. Even Serjeant May-nard, the acknowledged "anti-restoration lawwhose praise was in all the conventicles, and who was a hard rival of "his lordship, receives due acknowledgement of his learning. and that he was, to his last breath, true as steel to the principles of the times when he began his career. Sir William Scraggs, the fierce voluptuary and outrageous politician, is softened to vs by the single engaging touch, that "in his house as exhibited here, seems to have had something of real buman warmth within him, which redeems him from utter hatred. The following is a summary of his character.

cordingly, drinking, laughing, singing, kissing, and all the which he would not use ill, and to an extravagant degree, that he was there; whereupen the mob flowed in, and he

ampled fury, was seriously angry with Sir in public. No one, that had any expectations from him, Dudley North for not contradicting it with sufficient gravity, and sent for him that he might add some of his minions at the bar, bitterly felt. Those above, his testimony to his own solemn denial. His or that could hurt or benefit him, and none else, might biographer, who actually performs the duty of depend on fair quarter at his hands. When he was in temconfidante, as described in The Critic, to laugh, per, and matters indifferent came before him, he became his weep, or go mad with the principal, is also in a scat of justice better than any other I ever saw in his place, towering passion at the charge. He calls it, "an He took a pleasure in mortifying fraudulent attorneys, and impudent buffoon lie, which Satanhimself would would deal forth his severities with a sort of majesty. He not have owned for his legitimate issue;" and is provoked beyond measure, that "the noble Earl, yond what practice in affairs had supplied. He talked with Jeffries, and others of that crew, made fluently, and with spirit; and his weakness was that he merry, and never blushed at a lie of their own could not reprehend without scolding; and in such Bilmaking; but valued themselves upon it, as a very lingsgate language, as should not come out of the mouth good jest." He was afflicted by no other "great of any mon. He called it giving a lick with the rough side calumny," notwithstanding the watchfulness of his tongue. It was ordinary to hear him say, Go, you his foes. One of his last public acts was, to stop are a filthy, lousy, nitty rascal; with much more of like the bloody proceedings of Jeffries in the West, elegance. Scarce a day past that he did not chide some which he did by his influence with the king. He one, or other, of the bar, when he sat in the Chancery; did not long survive the profligate Prince, whom and it was commonly a lecture of a quarter of an hour he sometimes was able to guide and to soften. long. And they used to say, This is your's; my turn will He walked in the Coronation of James the Second, when imperfectly recovered from a fever; to heart, nor care what he did, or left undone; and spent, and, after a gradual decline of some months, in the Chancery court, what time he thought fit to spare. expired at his house at Wroxton, really hurried Many times, on days of causes at his house, the company have waited five hours in a morning, and, after eleven, he attendant on the Great Seal. "That pestiferous hath came out inflamed, and staring like one distracted. lump of metal," as our author terms it, was given And that visage he put on when he animadverted on such as he took offence at, which made him a terror to real offenders; whom also he terrified with his face and voice, as if the thunder of the day of judgment broke over their heads; and nothing ever made men tremble like his vocal inflictions. He loved to insult, and was bold without check; but that only when his place was uppermost. To give an instance. A city attorney was petitioned against for some abuse; and affidavit was made that when he was told of my lord chancellor, My lord chancellor, said he, I made him; meaning his being a means to bring him early into When this affidavit was read, Well, said city business. the lord chancellor, then I will lay my maker by the heels. And, with that conceit, one of his best old friends went to him obnoxious to the author, or which is the jail. One of these intemperances was fatal to him. There was a scrivener of Wapping brought to hearing for relief against a bummery bond; the contingency of losing all being shewed, the bill was going to be dismissed. But one of the plaintiff's counsel said that he was a strange fellow, and sometimes went to church, sometimes to conventicles; and none could tell what to make of him; and it was thought he was a trimmer. At that the chancellor fired; and, A trimmer! said he; I have heard much of that monster, but never saw one. Come forth, Mr. Trimmer, turn you round, and let us see your shape: and, at that rate, talked so long that the poor fellow was ready to drop under every day was a holiday." And Jeffries himself, him; but, at last, the bill was dismissed with costs, and he went his way. In the hall, one of his friends asked him how he came off? Came off, said he, I am escaped from the terrors of that man's face, which I would scarce undergo again to save my life; and I shall certainly have the frightful impression of it as long as I live. Afterwards, when the "His friendship and conversation by much among the Prince of Orange came, and all was in confusion, this lord good fellows and humourists; and his delights were, ac chancellor, being very obnoxious, disguised himself in erder to go beyond sea. He was in a seaman's garb, and drinkextravagances of the bottle. He had a set of banterers, for ing a pot in a cellar. This scrivener came into the cellar the most part, near him; as, in old time, great men kept after some of his clients; and his eye caught that face, fools to make them merry. And these fellows, abusing which made him start; and the chancellor, seeing himselt one another and their betters, were a regale to him. And eyed, feigned a cough, and turned to the wall with his pot no friendship or dearness could be so great, in private, in his hand. But Mr. Trimmer went ont, and gave notice

was in extreme hazard of his life; but the lord mayor little account, though he got a great deal, he soon became saved him, and lost himself. For the chancellor being hur- master of the family; and, being no changling, he never ried with such crowd and noise before him, and appearing so dismally, not only disguised, but disordered; and there having been an amity betwixt them, as also a veneration on the lord mayor's part, he had not spirits to sustain the shock. but fell down in a swoon; and, in not many hours after, died. But this Lord Jeffries came to the seal without any concern at the weight of duty incumbent upon him; for, at the first, being merry over a bottle with some of his old friends, one of them told him that he would find the business heavy. No, said he, I'll make it light. But, to conclude with a strange inconsistency, he would drink and be merry, kiss and slaver, with these bon companions over night, as the way of such is, and, the next day fall upon them, ranting and scolding with a virulence unsufferable."

But the richest portion of these volumes is the character of the Lord Chief Justice Saunders. the author of the Reports which Mr. Serjeant Williams has rendered popular by clustering about them the products of his learned industry. He has a better immortality in the Memoir. What a picture is exhibited of the stoutest industry, joined with the most luxurious spirit of enjoyment-of the most intense acquaintance with nice technicalities and the most bounteous humour-of more distressing infirmities and scarcely less wit than those of Falstaff! What a singular being is here-what a laborious, acute, happy, and affectionate spirit in a loathsome frame !- But, we forget ;- we are indulging ourselves, when we ought to gratify our readers.

"The Lord Chief Justice Saunders succeeded in the room of Pemberton. His character, and his beginning, were equally strange. He was at first no better than a poor beggar boy, if not a parish foundling, without known parents or relations. He had found a way to live by obsequiousness (in Clement's Inn, as I remember) and courting the attornies' clerks for scraps. The extraordinary observance and diligence of the boy made the society willing to de him good. He appeared very ambitious to learn to write; and one of the attornies got a board knocked up at a window on the top of the staircase; and that was his desk, where he sat and wrote after copies of court and other hands the clerks gave him. He made himself so expert a writer that he took in business, and earned some pence by hackney writing. And thus, by degrees, he pushed his course of improvement of himself, an able counsel, first in special pleading, then, at large. And, after he was called to the bar, had practice, in the King's Bench court, equal with any there. As to his person, he was very corpulent and beastly; a mere lump of morbid flesh. He used to say, by his troggs, (such an humorous way of talking he affected) name could say he wanted issue of his body, for he had nine in his back. He was a fetid mass that offended his neighbours at the bar in the sharpest degree. Those, whose ill fortune it was to stand near him, were confessors, and, in summer-time, almost martyrs. This hateful decay of his carcase came upon him by continual sottishness; for, to say nothing of brandy, he was seldom without a pot or worse; but by virtue of his money, of which he made his course of life was so different from what it had been,

removed, but was true to his friends, and they to him, to the last hour of his life.

So much for his person and education. As for his parts, none had them more lively than he. Wit and repartee, in an affected rusticity, were natural to him. He was ever ready, and never at a loss; and none came so near as he to be a match for Serjeant Maynard. His great dexterity was in the art of special pleading, and he would lay snares that often caught his superiors who were not aware of his traps. And he was so fond of success for his clients that, rather than fail, he would set the court hard with a trick; for which he met sometimes with a reprimand, which he would wittily ward off, so that no one was much offended with him. But Hales could not bear his irregularity of life; and for that, and suspicion of his tricks, used to bear hard upon him in the court. But no ill usage from the bench was too hard for his hold of business, being such as scarce any could do but himself. With all this, he had a goodness of nature and disposition in so great a degree that he may be deservedly styled a philanthrope. He was a very Silenus to the boys, as, in this place, I may term the students of the law, to make them merry whenever they had a mind to it. He had nothing of rigid or austere in him. If any, near him at the bar, grumbled at his stench, he ever converted the complaint into content and laughing with the abundance of his wit. As to his ordinary dealing, he was as honest as the driven snow was white; and why not, having no regard for money, or desire to be rich? And, for good nature and condescension, there was not his fellow. I have seen him for hours and half hours together, before the court sat, stand at the bar, with an audience of students over against him, putting of cases, and debating so as suited their capacities, and encouraged their industry. And so in the Temple, he seldom moved without a parcel of youths hanging about him, and be merry and jesting

It will be readily conceived that this man was never cut out to be a presbyter, or any thing that is severe and crabbed. In no time did he lean to faction, but did his business without offence to any. He put off officious talk of government or politics, with jests, and so made his wit a catholicon, or shield, to cover all his weak places and infirmities. When the court fell into a steady course of using the law against all kinds of offenders, this man was taken into the king's business; and had the part of drawing and perusal of almost all indictments and informations faculties, and fell to forms, and, by books that were lent that were then to be prosecuted, with the pleadings thereon him, became an exquisite entering clerk; and by the same if any were special; and he had the settling of the large pleadings in the quo warranto against London. His lordship had no sort of conversation with him, but in the way of business, and at the bar; but once after he was in the king's business, be dined with his lordship, and no more. And there he shewed another qualification he had acquired, and that was to play jigs upon an harpsichord; having taught himself with the opportunity of an old virginal of his landlady's; but in such a manner, not for defect but figure, as to see him were a jest. The king, observing him to be of a free disposition, loval, friendly, and without greediness or guile, thought of him to be the chief justice of the King's Bench at that nice time. And the ministry could not but approve of it. So great a weight of ale at his nose, or near him. That exercise was all he was then at stake, as could not be trusted to men of doubtused; the rest of his life was sitting at his desk, or piping ful principles, or such as any thing might tempt to desert at home; and that home was a tailor's house in Butcher. them. While he sat in the court of King's Beach, he gave Row, called his lodging, and the man's wife was his nurse, the rule to the general satisfaction of the lawyers. But

his business incessant, and, withal, crabbed; and his diet dignify their labours. But abridgements, comment in the quo warranto; but was not present otherwise than by sending his opinion, by one of the judges, to be for is a briery labyrinth to penetrate. like cases."

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Although we have been able to give but a few of the choice peculiarities of these volumes, our readers will be able to gather, from our extracts, that the profession of the law was a very different thing in the reign of Charles the second, from what it is in the present æra. There was something in it more robust and hearty than there is now. Lawyers treated on the dryest subjects, in a "full and heightened style," which now would receive merited ridicule, because it is natural no longer. When Lord Coke "wanders in the wilderness of the laws of the forest," or steps to "recreate himself with a view of tute, as "the high and honorable building of the jurisdiction of the courts,"—we feel that he uses the language of metaphor, merely because he thinks in it. Modern improvement has introduced a division of labour among the faculties. The regions of imagination and of reality are separated by stricter and more definite limits, than in the days of old. Our poems and orations are more wild and extravagant, and our ordinary duties more dry and laborious. Men have learned to refine on their own feelings—to analyse all their sensations-to class all their powers, feelings, and fantasies, as in a museum; and to nation is only cultivated as a kind of exotic Davy. ted the wall-flower, when it would, to spread out our decision; -and if any dissenting voice shall its growth, or desiring to transplant it to a garneeded.

and open before them. Destitute of adventitious prouder dynasties of European science. aids, they were compelled to salutary and hopeful toils. They were forced to trace back every doctrine to the principle which was its germ, in the opinion of all that could judge of such labours, the and to search for their precedents amidst the first rank among the chemists of this or of any other age; remotest grandeur of our history. Patient labour it remained for him, by direct service rendered to society, was required of them, but their reward was cer- to acquire a similar degree of reputation in the minds of the tain. In the most barren and difficult parts of general public.'-Cuvier's Eloge of Sir H. Davy. M. their ascent, they found at least in the masses Dumas also has declared, that Davy was the greatest which they surmounted the stains and colour-chemical genius that ever appeared .- Dr. Panis's Life of ings of a humanizing antiquity to soften and to Davy, vol. ii. p. 31.

and exercise changed, that the constitution of his body, or mentaries, and digests without number, have head rather, could not sustain it, and he fell into an apop-precluded the necessity of these liberal researchlexy and palsy, which numbed his parts; and he never es, while the vast accumulation of statutes and recovered the strength of them. He out-lived the judg- decisions have rendered them almost hopeless. Instead of a difficult mountain to ascend, there Wearied out the king, who, at the pronouncing of the judgment, declared with vain attempts, the student accepts such it to the court accordingly, which is frequently done in temporary helps as he can procure, and despairs of reducing the ever-increasing multitude of decisions to any fixed and intelligible principles. Thus his labours are not directed to a visible goal-nor cheered by the venerableness of old time-nor crowned with that certainty of conclusion, which is the best reward of scientific The lot of a superficial student of researches. a dry science, is of all conditions the most harrassing and fruitless. The evil must increase until it shall work its own cure—until accumu-lated reports shall lose their authority—or the legislature shall be compelled, by the vastness of the mischief, to undertake the tremenduous task of revising and condensing the whole statute law, and fixing the construction of the Dido's deer,"—or looks on his own fourth insti-unwritten maxims within some tolerable boundaries.

From the Edinburgh Review.

Memoirs of the Life of Sir Humphry Davy, Bart., L. L. D., F. R. S., Foreign Associate of the Institute of France. By his Brother, John DAVY, M. D. F. R. S. 2 vol. 8vo. London: 1836.

SINCE the age of Sir Isaac Newton the History mark and label them so that they may never be of British Science has recorded no discoveries of applied, except to appropriate uses. The imagi-equal importance with those of Sir Humphry equal importance with those of Sir Humphry Davy. The researches of Black, Priestley, and luxury. No one unconsciously writes in a pic-turesque style, or suffers the colour of his were less brilliant in their generalizations, less thoughts to suffuse itself over his disquisitions, striking in their individual phenomena, less inwithout caring for the effect on the reader. The dicative of inventive talent, and less fruitful in rich conceit is either suppressed, or carefully their practical applications. In placing Sir reserved to adorn some cold oration where it Humphry Davy, therefore, at the head of British may be duly applauded. Our ancestors permit- Chemists, we cannot anticipate an appeal from its sweets from the massive battlement, without be raised, it will proceed only from the sacred thinking there was any thing extraordinary in recesses of personal esteem or family affection.\*

But it is not doing justice to Sir Humphry den, where its gentle influences would be little Davy to compare him with the sages of his own country, or the academicians of his own school. The study of the law has sunk greatly of late A philosopher may be the Facile Princeps—the years. Formerly the path of those by whom it acknowledged sovereign of a small domain, and was chosen, though steep and rugged, was clear yet occupy a subordinate place among the

<sup>\* &#</sup>x27;Mr. Davy, not yet thirty-two years of age, occupied,

refuse the palm to Sir Humphry Davy.

by whom it is pursued, and by what means, and researches, which in other countries is proffered under what circumstances, these objects are acled to discovery.

age, Newton would have had many equals.

phetic agacity had placed it among the proba- of science. bilities of science. No previous skill had made struction. No adept in chemical analysis had able biographers. imparted to him the wisdom of his experience; After the death of Sir Humphry Davy, Dr. nor had the treasures of a foreign pilgrimage Ayrton Paris was solicited from various quarplaced him above his rivals in discovery. His ters to write a life of his friend. Although he

however, was not the sceptre which our author methods and his skill were his own, and whatwielded. The age which he adorned was the ever were their defects, they were supplied by a brightest era of chemical discovery. In its galaxy ready genius and an intellectual energy which of immortal names, there shone those of Berze-triumphed over every obstacle. The circumlius, Volta, Wollaston, Dalton, Gay Lussac, and stances, too, of his early career, must add great-Thenard; and in the race of glory which they ly to a just and impartial estimate of his merits. pursued, even national partiality will scarcely Raised from a humble position in society, he was the creator of his own fortune. No titled Though thus placed at the head of European patron cheered him on, in his career; but, urged chemists, and that too in the Augustan age of by the native impulses of a lofty ambition, he chemistry, we must still claim for our author a became the instructor of his fellow-citizens in higher distinction. In contemplating science in the metropolis, and from their munificence and its individual objects, it is of little consequence public spirit he received that assistance in his

complished. If an alchymist stumbles upon a In placing the discoveries of the chemist on the new metal at the bottom of his crucible, the dis- same level with those of the natural philosopher, covery is of the same value as if it had formed we are aware that we expose ourselves to the the last link of a long train of inductive research. animadversions of local prejudice; and to the But, with reference to the intellectual character censure of those heretics in knowledge who and merits of the discoverer, and to the general weigh intellectual, as they do natural food, by principles and methods by which nature is to be the pound, and who regard bulk as the sublime interrogated, it is of essential importance to in science as it is in nature; but those who feel know the state of the subject to be investigated, no interest in the decision will at once admit the -the difficulties with which it is beset,-the correctness of our principle, that the merit of qualifications of the enquirer—the means within discovery must always consist in the nature and his reach,—and the processes by which he is extent of the mental efforts by which it has been achieved; and can never bear the smallest rela-When Newton established the law of gravity, tion to the magnitude and distance of the oband applied it to the planetary motions, he but jects to which these efforts are applied. In becompleted the labours of a previous age. Had half of the natural philosopher, we must, on the not misfortune and the apathy of Princes chilled other hand, plead the unpopular character of the ardour of Kepler, he might have anticipated his subjects, the slow growth of his reputation, him in the discovery; and Hooke, and Halley, and the limited sphere within which he shines. and Wren, were within a neck of the goal at The radiance which fancy throws round the lawhich Newton carried off the prize. Trained at bours of the astronomer is visible only to a the foot of Barrow, and in the geometry of Cam-small number of worshippers; and even the few bridge, and in the full enjoyment of academical who kneel at his shrine, are led more by the tesleisure, Newton was well equipped for the contimony of his disciples than by a real appreciatest, while his less prepared antagonists run in tion of his miraculous deeds. The chemist, on the harness of professional occupations. In the achievement, indeed, of this grand discovery, we he exhibits new elements, new compounds, and witness the triumph of fortune as well as of tance witness the triumph of sortune as well as of tance witness the trium lent; and it is not detracting from his high merits when we say that had he lived in another master of the various steps of his processes, or ge, Newton would have had many equals.

Sir Humphry Davy's successful analysis of the volve, he yet conveys enough to justify their adearths is inferior to the discovery of Universal miration, and to unite their efforts in swelling Gravitation only in its influence over the imagi- the general applause which is offered to his nation. To separate, without the aid of the name. Brilliant as is the commencement of crucible, new metals of rare and surprising prosuch a reputation, it is not on that account the perties from the earths and alkalies which we less enduring. While there are many meteors tread under our feet—from lime, magnesia, so that leave only a phosphoric gleam, there are da, barytes, &c .- was a discovery greatly in others, perhaps, of less splendour, that throw advance of the age when it was made. No pro- down a shower of new bodies into the treasury

If our readers are impressed with the correctthe slightest approximation to it. It lay among dess of the view which we have taken of the the most recondite mysteries of chemistry, and scientific merits of Sir Humphry Davy, they will but for the genius and patience of our young and feel a deep interest in the general account which ardent philosopher, it might have remained an-other century in the labyrinth through which he before we proceed to this agreeable task, we traced it. Nor had Davy the preparation either must take some notice of a painful controversy of academical knowledge, or of experimental in- which has unhappily arisen between his two

England,—that motives of delicacy, which it deeds.

was easy to appreciate, would at once lead him

But even if Dr. Paris's memoir was liable to first time, are extremely valuable; and enable cations. † but these peculiarities, instead of derous to form a more correct judgment than we could otherwise have done of the scientific character and general attainments of his brother. page viii. With this high and sincere praise, we regret tation have felt, in the perusal of these memoirs, power of pleasing or adorning the social circle. that they contain letters and discussions which Mr. Davy arrived in London, he of course enjoyed the somay provoke a bitter hostility against his name; ciety of medical, scientific, and literary men, which is phy. In making this criticism, we must, at the by the great, and an increased demand made upon his own same time, state, in justice to Dr. Davy, that hospitality and leisure by numerous introductions, both for-these documents and discussions were inserted eign and domestic. Under such new circumstances, and ble impressions of his brother's character, which fessional duties, he could not possibly either receive or rehe conceives to have been made by the memoir turn, to the same extent as before, the hospitalities of the of Dr. Paris. "The nature," says he, "of Dr. circle in which he had previously moved. When his appeared to be much in it that was objectiona- pectation of enjoying the society of their early friend, they ble, many things which were incorrect, and that the general tone and tendency of it were to had been pre-engaged by indispensable occupations; and lower the character of my brother in public esti-though we are sure that in such cases Mr. Davy was as mation; not, indeed, as a man of science and much disappointed as his friends, yet it was not unnatural original enquirer, but as a man and a philoso-that an unfavourable impression should have been carried pher; and to deliver his name to posterity with away and propagated. We speak from personal knowa sullied reputation, charged with faults which ledge when we say, that Mr. Davy was not guilty of the he would have indignantly repelled if living, and charge of forgetting kindness, or neglecting the feelings of which it has become my duty, believing the those to whom he owed it; and we trust we shall be excuscharges to be unfounded, not to allow to pass ed for giving an example which we consider more to the unrefuted, now he is no more. In writing the point than many of the letters and statements given by Dr. Life of my brother, which I now offer to the Davy. public, from the commencement to the termination of my labour I have kept in view one great Dr. Marcet and his amiable family paid a visit to the object, the development of his character as North, with the view of enjoying themselves amongst the

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had received from Lady Davy not only her fully as possible, trusting that his best vindica-"unqualified permission to become the biogra-tion from calumny will thus be insured; and bepher of her husband, but also several important lieving, with his excellent and attached friend, documents, he still felt that Dr. Davy might de- Mr. Poole, that "the more his whole being is sire to accomplish the task of recording the scientific services of the distinguished brother, loved, the more the philosopher thanked and and, had that been the case, he should most un- venerated." Under the influence of these feeldoubtedly have retired without the least hesita- ings, Dr. Davy has composed a defensive eulogy tion or reluctance; but he was assured by those of his brother; and has allowed a controversial who were best calculated to form an opinion vein to carry its iron stain through the Parian upon this point,—for he was himself absent from marble on which he has recorded the noblest

to decline an undertaking embarrassed with so so severe a rebuke, Dr. Davy should have treated many personal considerations." Dr. Paris, howit with the dignity of silence. He should have
ever, was not correctly informed of the views delineated the form, and embodied the pressure of Dr. Davy. Possessed of the MSS., Note of the 'whole being' of his brother, without em-Books, and Journals of Sir Humphry, this excel-blazoning on a separate tablet the caricatures lent individual and able chemist, as soon as he and anamorphisms in which it had been drawn. perceived their value, felt it an imperative duty We cannot, however, admit the guilt of Dr. Pato undertake the biography of his brother. The ris; and a sense of duty obliges us to acknowmanner in which he has performed this task is ledge, that he has ably discharged the duties of highly creditable to his talents and learning. a biographer, and with a powerful eloquence and He has surmounted, with much delicacy and a lofty enthusiasm, has reared an imperishable good taste, the personal considerations which properties by the personal considerations which properties are personal considerations are personal considerations. taking: and he has recorded his brother's la- the facetiæ of human character, he may have, in bours with all that modesty and genuine feeling some cases, needlessly enlivened the austerity which was expected by those who have the of scientific detail with some of the harmless pleasure of his acquaintance. The important peculiarities of his author; and in others he may documents, too, which he has published for the have trusted too much to unfriendly communi-

In 1822, during the visit of George IV. to Scotland.

<sup>\*</sup> From a letter to the author, quoted in the Preface

<sup>†</sup> The principal charges here referred to, are his love of that we are obliged to mingle even the slightest the great, and his consequent neglect of old friends,-a disapprobation; but we are sure that the least double imputation which, we venture to say, has been more sensitive admirers of Sir Humphry Davy's repu- or less made against every great man that possessed the and which, even without this risk, should never there so peculiarly excellent. When his discoveries made have found a place in so distinguished a biogra- him the object of universal notice, his society was courted with the amiable object of removing unfavoura-engrossed with his scientific researches, as well as his pro-Paris's work confirmed me in my design. There Cornish acquaintances came to the metropolis, in the experhaps found that every hour of his time during their stay

gating from moral and philosophical character, board, and in the character of a sheeted ghost often impart to the picture the breadth and force walking across her apartment. of reality. They are like the atoms of dust in After quitting school, at the age of fifteen, he the sunbeam, which serve only to attest its pre-began that course of study by which he raised sence and to enhance its blaze. When the pe-himself to such an elevated station. His first efculiarities of illustrious men neither spring from forts were desultory and unsuccessful. The altheir studies, nor are allied to their genius, it is lurements with which youth is commonly beset, perhaps unkind to exhibit them to a vulgar ob-servation. The bust of a great man should not couraged as salutary and manly exercises, rebe elaborated by the minute chiseling of the laxed his purposes, and threatened to draw him Dutch school—but who would not have forgivinto the vortex of idleness and dissipation. The en Phidias for leaving a wrinkle on the front of death of his father in December 1794, which Jove whilst he preserved the features of the marked this crisis, gave a new tone to his chargod ?

ble and respectable parents. His farther was a star in the east which conducted him to glory. he was the poet-laureate and the romancer of the circle which he enlivened. He shone pre-emi-metaphysics, we find him drawing from the

Dr. Marcet his assistance to procure him the privilege of grouse shooting; and when Dr. Marcet was one day expressing his fears of success, the writer of this note removed his anxiety, by giving him a letter of introduction for this purpose. A few days after, Sir Humphry Davy received a similar letter from the same writer, and to the where scientific conversation was necessarily excluded; and his companions on the moors were delighted with the kindness and frankness of his nature, as well as with the scientific peculiarities of his equipments. During this Lavoisier by the test of experiment; and he flatvisit, he met at the table of his host with a young sailor, a tered himself that he was able to overturn the relative of the family, who, on joining his ship, paid a visit leading doctrines of the French school. The appato London. Sir Humphry one day recognised him in the ratus which served him in these early experistreets, and invited him to his house, where he met at din- ments, where phials, wine glasses, tea cups, toner with some of the most distinguished society in the bacco pipes, and earthen crucibles; and Dr. Pametropolis. Those who knew from experience the returns ris has ventured to add, that his pneumatic appagenerally made to Highland Lairds, by English sportsmen, ratus was fabricated from a syringe\* with which who have quaffed their wine and slain their deer, will not only acquit, Sir H. Davy from such a charge, but place the above little incident to the credit of a kind and grateful ringe? Dr. Paris, on Mr. Davies Gilbert's authority, had disposition.

acter; and in the affliction by which Providence Sir Humphry Davy was born at Penzance, in cast a bereaved family upon his care, he found Cornwall, on the 17th December, 1778, of hum- the beacon which warned him from vice, and the

carver in wood, and his mother the daughter of Having thus gained a firm footing on the a mercer in Penzance. Both of them seem to green sward of manhood, his purposes became bave been much elevated above their apparent more settled, and his course less devious. He station in society; and they fostered with the selected medicine as his profession; and in Femost anxious care the early talents of their elbruary 1795 he was apprenticed to Mr. Barlase, dest child. A highly retentive memory—an ear- an able surgeon and apothecary in Penzance. ly passion for poetry—a love of romantic inci-His plan of study was universal in its extent. It dent-a taste for angling, even in the gutters of embraced seven languages, from English to Hethe streets-and an irresistible fondness for the brew, and all the physical and moral sciences, chemistry of squibs and crackers, were the first from theology and astronomy down to rhetoric blossoms of that genial fruit which ripened so and mechanics. He committed to writing his early in the morning of his life. Though he views on these subjects;—and speculations on took the lead among his schoolfellows, yet he did religion and polities, on metaphysics and monot relish the classical repast which was daily rals-are placed in his note books in juxtaposerved up to him; and he states it as having been sition with stanzas of poetry and fragments of roa particular source of rejoicing when he left the mance. A system of mathematical study seems school of Truro for ever. In his leisure hours, to have replaced for a while these desultory pursuits; but relapsing anew into the subtleties of nently as the general author of valentines and deepest wells of the sceptical philosophy;—relove-letters. He was the foremost in every freshing himself at the more salubrious fountains harmless frolic; and he did not scruple to frighten his grandmother, who inhabited a haunted in the black sea of German transcendentalism. In house in Tregony, by emerging from her cup- 1796, he entered upon studies more congenial with his profession; but still of too presumptu-ous a character to be useful. In imitation of Highland moors. Sir Humphry Davy had promised to Hartley and Brown, he attempted to explain the phenomena of life by a few abstract principles; but he was not pleased with his theories, and in the following year, 1797, we find him more profitably occupied in the study of natural philosophy.

It is a remarkable circumstance, that till he same family; and both these distinguished individuals reached his nineteenth year, Mr. Davy had never spent some time in the enjoyment of their favourite sport, seriously entered upon the study of chemis-Sir Humphry made himself extremely agreeable in a party try. Lavoisier's 'Elements' and Nicholson's 'Chemical 'Dictionary' were the first books which engaged his attention. Not satisfied with their perusal, he tried the speculative views of

<sup>\*</sup> Why does Dr. Davy deny this statement about the sysurely better grounds for making it than Dr. Davy for

a shipwrecked French surgeon had rewarded attention was the existence of silex in the epi-

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Mr. Davy at first lived, he met with the choicest round the glands of the plant. society,—among others with Mr. Southey, Mr. Having removed, in 1799, from the house of his new duties required.

Mr. Davy was thus induced to give to the world, ments are pretty generally known, we might in 1799, a volume of Scientific Essays,\* which, to have been justified in merely stating their reuse the expressions of Dr. Davy, abound in sult; but the leading experiment which Mr. wild and visionary speculations, 'partial reasonings,' and 'erroneous experiments,' Al-tion of his personal history that we cannot prothough the author was among the first to recog-perly withhold it from our readers. nise the fallacy of his own theories, yet the volume exhibits a powerful mind, full of energy and genius, and fitted, after more mature train- and ascertained many of its chemical properties. Reflecing, for the highest efforts of discovery.

The next subject which occupied Mr. Davy's

dermis of certain plants.\* The son of Mr. During the winter of 1797, Mr. Davy was for- Coates of Clifton had perceived a lun incus aptunate in making the acquaintance of Mr. Gre-pearance upon accidentally rubbing together gory Watt and Mr. Davis Gilbert, his successor two pieces of bonnet cane in the dark. Mr. in the chair of the Royal Society; and from the Davy instantly embarked in the enquiry. Le congenial studies of the one, and the extensive found that all canes produced sparks during knowledge and native kindness of the other, he reaped advantages of no common kind. In these, and in almost all the events of his early life, fortune lavished her favours upon our young phi-struck together. He soon found that this was losopher. He had now become a correspondent owing to silex in the epidern is of the canest of Dr. Beddoes on the nature of light and heat; Out of 22 grains of epidern is, he obtained 9 of and his views on these difficult subjects had ap-silex; and out of 240 grains of the wood, only 2 peared so correct and valuable, that he offered grains of silex. The same renarkable is gre-him the management of the Pneumatic Institution the detected in the sugar care and bamboo, tion at Clifton, which he had succeeded in es- in the arundo phragmites, in the stalks of wheat, tablishing. The object which he contemplated oats, and barley, and in several of the grasses, was to try the medicinal effects of the different such as the anthoxanthum, and Poa pratersis. gases, with the view of discovering remedies for Dr. Wollaston afterwards discovered silex in the those diseases which had bid defiance to medical wood of the teak-tree; and on examining the aid; and in order to study the physical effects of equisetaceous and farinaceous plants, by entire-these powerful agents, an hospital was provided by different methods, Sir David Brewster found for patients,—a laboratory for experimental en- the silex arranged in beautiful symmetrical patquiry, and a theatre for lecturing. In the de. terns, each crystal having a regular axis of lightful family of Dr. Beddoes, under whose roof double refraction, and placed in elegant groups

society,—among others with Mr. Southey, Mr. Having removed, in 1799, from the house of Coleridge, and Mr. Tobin, who were then like Dr. Beddoes to that of the Institution, Mr. Davy himself commencing their intellectual career; devoted himself with zeal and diligence to the and though the conversation of these poets, and investigation of the effects of gases on respirathe beautiful vicinity of Clifton, kept alive his tion. He was fortunate enough to make his poetical feeling, he yet devoted an ample por- first experiments with the nitrous oxide, the retion of his time to the more sober studies which sults of which have excited so general an interest. These experiments laid the foundation of The ambition of becoming an author is per-his work, entitled 'Researches, Chemical and haps the earliest sin against prudence which is Philosophical, chiefly concerning Nitrous Oxide meditated by a man of genius; and it is almost and its respiration; which, had he never writinvariably the first of which he repents. Mr. ten any thing else, would have placed him in a Davy was unlucky in having it fostered rather respectable rank among original enquirers. The than checked by his amiable patron. The specu-physiological part of the volume is of course the lative character of Dr. Beddoes had led him, as most interesting; but particularly that portion we have before stated, to adopt the theoretical of it in which he gives an account of the hazardviews of his young friend on light and heat; and ous experiments which he made upon himself, therefore he did not scruple to recommend their and the mental and physical excitement which publication. He even became their editor; and they produced. As the details of these experi-

"In April I obtained nitrous oxide in a state of purity, tions upon these properties, and upon the former trials, made me resolve to endeavour to inspire it in its pure form; for I saw no other way in which its respirability or powers could be determined.

"I was aware of the danger of this experiment: it

contradicting it, merely because none of his family had heard of it! We consider a syringe a very respectable article, and have seen it perform very creditably the part of certainly never would have been made if the hypothesis of cylinder and piston in a steam-engine.

<sup>·</sup> Contributions to Physical and Medical Knowledge, principally from the West of England.' They were de. 56. signated ' Essays on Heat and Light, and the Combina-Generation of Oxygen Gas and the causes of the Colours bamboos in high winds. of Organic Beings. Pp. 205.

VOL. XXIX, SEPTEMBER, 1836-53.

<sup>\*</sup> Published in Nicholson's Journal. 4to. Vol. iii. p.

<sup>†</sup> This fact had been long known in India, where tions of Light; with a new Theory of Respiration; on the jungles had been set on fire by the mutual friction of the

<sup>1</sup> Published in 1800, in 8vo.

to believe that a single inspiration of gas, apparently possessing no immediate action on the irritable fibre, could neither destroy, nor materially injure, the powers of life." This resolution he carried into effect on the 11th of April. and again on the 16th and 17th; when he experienced for the first time the remarkable intoxicating operation of the gas. The following is his account of the experiment, and

of the sensations which he perceived :-

"Having previously closed my nostrils, and exhausted my lungs, I breathed," he says, "four quarts of the nitrous oxide from and into a silk bag. The first feelings were similar to those produced in the last experiment (viz., a sense of fulness of the head; loss of voluntary power, &c.); but in less than half a minute, the respiration being 1805. continued, they diminished gradually, and were succeeced by a sensation analogous to gentle pressure on all the muscles, attended by a highly pleasurable thrilling, particularly in the chest and extremities. The objects around me became dazzling, and my hearing more acute. Towards the last inspirations, the thrilling increased; the s mse of muscular power became greater; and at last an irresistible propensity to action was indulged in. I recollect but indistinctly what followed. I know that my motions were various and violent. These effects very soon coased after respiration: in ten minutes I had recovered pose. The next morning the recollections of the effects a room we saw a youth, as he appeared, who had come in of the gas were very indistinct; and had not remarks, from fishing, and who, with a little note-book, was seated course of this day with scepticism, convinced me that the as Dr. Parr, or so sententious a manner as Dr. Johnson,e lects were solely owing to the specific operation of the but certainly I never calculated on being introduced to the gas," 1

more than once nearly sacrificed his life.

the mind of Mr. Davy seems to have been in delight of my brother, in the finest tone of eloquence, and

Dr. Mitchell had in the least influenced my mind. I clined to subjects of practical utility. In 1803 thought that the effects might be possibly depressing or he was much occupied with chemical researches painful; but there were many reasons which induced me connected with agriculture, having been previously engaged by the Board of Agriculture to deliver a course of lectures to its members on the connexion of chemistry with vegetable physiology. These lectures he continued to deliver for ten years; and in 1813, when they were discontinued, he published them at the request of the Board, with the title of "Elements of Agricultural Chemistry." During the same period, he was engaged in experiments on astringent vegetables and tanning, and he made journeys to Scotland and Ireland, of a geological nature, with the view of improving his lectures on that science, of which he delivered the first course in

> During his first excursion to Ireland in 1805, in company with Sir Thomas Bernard, he paid a visit to the well-known patron of the fiorin grass, Dr. Richardson, at Portrush, where he met the late Bishop of Raphoe and his sister Lady Brownrigg, who has given the following interesting description of Mr. Davy, and of a theological argument which he had with one of the party.

" I was very young," Lady Brownrigg writes, " when my natural state of mind. The thrilling in the extremi. I had first the pleasure of seeing your highly gifted broties continued longer than the other sensations. This ex- ther. We had been invited (I say uce, for I was then with periment was made in the morning: no languor nor ex. the Bishop of Raphoc) by Dr. Richardson to go to his cothaustion was consequent: my feelings throughout the day tage at Portrush, 'to meet the famous Mr. Davy.' We were as usual; and I passed the night in undisturbed re- arrived a short time before dinner. In passing through written immediately after the experiments, recalled them in a window-seat, having left a bog, rod, &c. on the ground. to my mind, I should have even doubted of their reality. He was very intent upon this little book, and we passed I was willing, indeed, to attribute some of the strong through unnoticed. We shook hands with our host and emotion to the enthusiasm which I had supposed must hostess, and prepared for dinner. When I went into the have been necessarily connected with the perception of drawing-room, under some little awe of this great philosoagreeable feelings, when I was prepared to experience pain- pher, annexing to such a character at least the idea of an ful sensations. Two experiments, however, made in the elderly grave gentleman, not, perhaps, with so large a wig identical youth, with a little brown head, like a boy, that In continuing these experiments, Mr. Davy we had seen with his book, and who, when I came into ventured to breathe carbonated hydrogen, car-the drawingroom, was in the most animated manner rebonic acid gas, azote, hydrogen and nitrous gas, counting an adventure on the Causeway which had enterand in these rash and uncalled for trials he had tained him, and, from his manner of telling it, was causing loud laughing in the whole room. The evening passed The reputation which these researches could very agreeably; my brother played chess with Sir Humnot fail to bring, opened up new and valuable phry; but after supper a very interesting occurrence took prospects. The Royal Institution, which Count place. A poor unfortunate gentleman, who exemplified Rumford had recently established in London, that 'a little learning is a dangerous thing,' had thought to being about to lose the services of Dr. Garnet, show his wit and wisdom in being a professed sceptic, Mr. Davy was recommended as his successor; and had volunteered a visit to Dr. Richardson, in order to and was appointed assistant lecturer on chemade known to Mr. Davy, anticipating a triumph over mistry, and director of the laboratory, with the the two divines, when he had the powerful aid of the great view of being raised to the professorship in the philosopher to overthrow the Christian religion. Therefollowing year. In the spring of 1801 he deliv-fore, as soon as we ladies had retired, this disciple of Volered his first lecture, which fully justified the tairs and the rest of the Encyclopedists openly began, and expectations of his friends. He became, in short, was clated by the silent and deep attention with which a highly popular lecturer, by his natural eloquence, his chemical knowledge, his felicitous Dr. Richardson, exhibited great symptoms of annoyance: illustrations, and his well-conducted experi-however, all the forms of attack from this caprit fort were poured into the ears of your brother. At last he paused, At the commencement of his scientific career, full of triumphant expectation, when, to the inexpressible

with a fervour of piety, your delightful brother defended In the same papers, Mr. Davy proved that the

the church, and held out to him the brightest the pile discharges itself through liquids. prospects of preferment; but his mind was too

he had so successfully begun.

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In 1806, Mr. Davy made a second visit to Ireble portion of the journal which he kept during his tour. His views of the political state of Ireland are occasionally mingled with his geological the hypothesis that chemical and electrical atdescriptions; and had our limits permitted us traction were produced by the same cause, acting we should have transferred some of these to our in one case on particles, in the other on masses; pages. In the present crisis of the political re- and that the same property under different cirgeneration of that unhappy country, it is interesting to observe, that the grand principle upon which it is now governed is recognised in the Bakerian lecture which contains these views, letters of Davy and his correspondent. "I have very much," says Mr. Davy, "to say about Ireland. It is an island which might be made a new It was universally regarded as one of the most and a great country;" and Mr. Poole adds, in confirmation of the views of his friend, "The true political maxim is, that the good of the whole community is the good of every indicidual; but by Napoleon for the most important discoveries how few statesmen have ever been guided by in galvanism. this principle! In almost all governments the plan has been to sacrifice one part of the com- ture promulgated, Mr. Davy struck at once into munity to other parts."\*\*\*

The power of electricity, as a chemical agent, seems to have fixed the attention of Mr. Davy soon after he arrived in London. The first great step in electro-chemical science had been made voltaic pile. These chemists also found that certain metallic solutions were decomposable by the same agent, and that the alkali was always separated on the pegative plates of the apparatus, immortality for bringing down and domesticamagnesia, soda, and ammonia yielded their elements to the same power; and that ALKALINE his grasp, and commissioned it among the refracmatter always appeared at the NEGATIVE, and tory powers of thematerial world to demand their Acid at the positive pole. In the same year Mr. watchword, and dissolve their confederacy?

Davy published a series of six papers in Nichol
In September, 1807, our illustrious chemist apson's Journal, in which he showed that oxygen and hydrogen were evolved from separate por-tions of water, even though vegetable and animal substances intervened; and in electrifying different compounds at the different extremities, he found that sulphur and metallic substances

Christianity in such a manner that, as the Bishop said, the electrical effects, and the chemical changes goeffect upon him was such that he stood up, feeling, for the ing on in the pile were dependent on each other; first time, that impulse which made the congregation all and in 1802, he found that when two separate rise at some splendid burst of religious fervour in a ser-portions of water, connected by moist bladder mon of Bourdaloue or Massillon. Your brother, when he or muscular fibre, were electrified, nitro-murihad completely put down his opponent, turned in the pret-tiest manner to the two clergymen, and apologised for having taken up the weapons which would have been so periments made in 1803, MM. Berzelius and much more ably wielded in their hands.' They finished illisinger explained the phenomena, which had their wine and water, and parted for the night. At break, been observed in the pretended formation of fast our deistical friend did not appear. He had actually muriatic acid and alkali in water, when acted skulked off to his home, some forty Irish miles from this upon by the pile; and showed that all these phenomenable scene." Either before, or perhaps in consequence of which combustible bodies and salifiable bases this event, the Bishop of Durham and Sir Tho-collect round the negative pole, while oxygen mas Bernard had urged Mr. Davy to enter into and acids collect round the positive pole, when

Early in 1805, Mr. Davy, who had not seen intent on scientific fame to quit the studies which the previous experiments of the Swedish chemists, directed his attention to the subject. From a great variety of experiments he drew the conland, and his brother has published a considera- clusion that the combinations and decompositions by electricity were referable to the law of electrical attractions and repulsions; and he advanced cumstances, was the cause of all the phenomena exhibited by different voltaic combinations. was read to the Royal Society in 1806, entitled "On some Chemical Agencies of Electricity. valuable contributions which had ever been made to chemical science; and the Institute of France awarded to its author the prize founded

Gulded by the sagacious views which this lecthe paths of discovery. How splendid was the conception of overpowering the forces of chemical attraction, by which the elements of apparently simple bodies were bound together in a mysterious and seemingly indissoluble union, by by Messrs. Nicholson and Carlisle, who, in 1800, the still more powerful attractions of electric discovered the decomposition of water by the energy, and thus liberating and displaying to mortal sight those divine atoms-that conse-crated dust out of which 'all things are and were created.' If Franklin received the palm of Mr. Cruikshank discovered that the muriates of ting the lightnings of heaven, who can refuse the magnesia, soda, and ammonia yielded their electriple crown to him who took the thunderbolt in

plied his great principle to the analyses of potash, the vegetable alkali. Some had supposed it to consist of lime and hydrogen; others coniectured that it might contain nitrogen; and Mr. Davy himself conceived that it might consist of phosphorus, or sulphur united to nitrogen. Afappeared at the negative pole, and oxygen and azote at the positive pole, though the bodies fur-also with dry potash, from its being a non-connishing them were separate from each other. ductor, he employed fused potash, and in th

ash, and take fire as they entered the atmo-sphere, was witnessed by his relative and assist-In attempting to decor

his hands,' were the result of his intellectual that all the bases of these earths, except Silica, powers, not of fortuitous circumstances. His were metallic, and capable of uniting with iron. voltaic battery was within the reach of many of the chemists of Europe; and consisted, in fact, veries, Mr. Davy was led to believe that they of three different batteries united, one of 24 plates would throw some light on the phenomena of

of 4 inches.

While he was recording these splendid discoveries in his second Bakerian lecture, Mr. Davy Cavendish, and the observations of Dr. Maskelyne, that the under the deepest apprehension that he would die before he had finished his paper. This state of the known surface. This alone might lead one of his mind was the probable to a surface. of his mind was the prelude to a severe and long-protracted disease, which his friend and physiprotracted disease, which his friend and physi-common metals, about the mean which would be produced cian Dr. Babington considered as the result of by alloys of the metals of the earths. The cruptions of over-fatigue and excitement from his experimental labours and discoveries. During five weeks 'he struggled between life and death,' and it was not till the end of nine weeks that his the new metals of the earths are in a state of fusion,—and quiries of all ranks exhibited the personal regard which was attached to his recovery.

his wonted ardour, and by the liberality of the tible materials, or for the usual results of combustion. managers and principal members of the Royal pursuing them with success. During his con-but let it be acted on by moisture, the clay is rent in pieces, valescence, a voltaic battery of 600 double and active combustion occurs. plates, each four inches square, was constructed and placed at his disposal; and not long after- might be produced by operations on a great scale in nawards, when a more powerful apparatus was ture, in which the waters of the sea or of lakes acted upon thought desirable, the munificence of a few indi-immense masses of the metals of the earths. In such less than 2000 plates.

against the earths; but the task of these analyses be raised, and hills and mountains elevated. was more difficult than he expected. By electri- 'The influence of air and water upon our existing land

case inflammable matter was separated by the fying these bodies negatively, when they were voltaic influence. He then tried 'a piece of slightly incandescent, and mixed with red oxide potash moistened, and in this instance inflam- of mercury, he obtained amalgams of their memable matter was developed.' On the 6th of tallic bases, and by a peculiar process of distilla-October he found that the 'matter instantly tion, he expelled the greater part of the mercury. burned when it touched water, and swam on its The quantities, however, of the metallic bases surface, reproducing potash. In dry oxygen gas which he thus obtained were very small, and likewise it burnt into perfectly dry potash.' In like manner, Mr. Davy succeeded in decompoproperties; but he succeeded in determining sing soda; and when he had thus proved that that they were heavier than water, were solid at the two fixed alkalis were metallic oxides, he ordinary temperatures, were fixed at a red heat, immediately supposed that the earths, which and had a silvery lustre. They abstracted oxywere so much more like to metallic oxides than gen from the glass at a red heat, and from air the fixed alkalis, would be easily decomposed. and water at ordinary temperatures, decompo-The delight which Mr. Davy experienced when sing the latter with great rapidity. To these new he first saw the minute globules of potassium metals he gave the name of Barium, Strontium, (the new metal) burst through the crust of pot- Calcium, and Magnesium, from the earths in

In attempting to decompose the proper earths, ant Mr. Edmund Davy. 'He could not contain Mr. Davy was less successful. By the agency his joy—he actually danced about the room in of potassium, however, he was able to prove ecstatic delight, and some little time was rethat they consist of bases united to oxygen; but quired for him to compose himself sufficiently to be could not determine whether these bases were continue the experiment.'

These grand discoveries, which some ascribed to the 'enormous batteries which were placed in lius, solved this important problem. They found

In considering the application of these discoof copper and zinc, 12 inches square, another of earthquakes and volcanoes,—on the cause of 100 plates of 6 inches, and another of 150 plates meterolites and falling stars,—and on the formation of the solid crust of our globe.

volcanoes are proved, by numerous facts, to be connected with the flowing in of water through some subterraneous cavities. And the results of volcanic fires,-the oxides of which he commanded, and the public importance ture and air upon metallic bodies, capable of being consuppose them to be the consequence of the action of moisverted into earths by oxidation. Upon no other principle It was fortunate for science that Mr. Davy is it easy to account for the cessation and renovation of volsurvived this severe malady without any injury canic fires, for the enormous quantity of stony matter that to his corstitution, or any diminution of his they pour forth, or for the intense inflammation where mental powers. He resumed his enquiries with there is no indication of the presence of common combus-

\* There is in this mass of dry clay a little potassium and Institution, he was furnished with the means of strontium. As long as it is dry it undergoes no change;

'This minute effect can give only a feeble idea of what viduals supplied him with another battery of no cases the effects of the explosion might be well conceived to be felt throughout a whole continent, and the lava This powerful artillery was now directed poured forth might cover miles of country; islands might

is continually tending to degrade and decompose it; and Mr. Davy adds, 'This distinction has not often off; and, in the general economy of nature, electrical cur- blessings of domestic happiness, rents, probably the same as those exhibited in the Aurora form parts of the globe.'

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gave the preference to the simple hypothesis for science. which ascribes volcanic fire to the ignited condition of the nucleus of our globe, which occa- ments of Chemical Philosophy," which he dedi-

we must interrupt our detail of his discoveries to tifying a passion for foreign travel, which he had notice the events which marked this period of long but hopelessly cherished. his life. Occupied with his duties as a lecturer, and with the pursuit of scientific discovery, and enjoying the best society of the metropolis, Mr. his domestic habits. He had met, however, in his mother in 1812, he states to her, 'that he promote my best efforts and objects in life.' the levee of the 8th of April, the Prince Regent conferred upon him the honour of knighthood; Apprecee, Esq., eldest son of Sir Thomas Apprecee, and and in communicating this event to his brother, heiress of Charles Kerr of Kelso Esq.

Having taken his leave of the British Institu-Borealis and Australis, may be the means of disuniting a tion, and abandoned science as a professional flammable matters from oxygen, and separating meta | occupation, Sir Humphry looked forward to his from their combinations, so as to preserve a constant and newly-acquired leisure, as enabling him "to deuniform relation between the solid, the fluid, and the aeri- vote his whole time to the pursuit of discovery." In this hope, however, he was disappointed. Had the anxieties of a parent fixed him in some When Mr. Davy visited Italy in 1814 and happy residence, blending with the search for 1819, he endeavoured to establish this theory by truth the hallowed duties of family affection, an examination of the volcanic phenomena and chastening the aspirations of ambition with which he had the good fortune to witness in the griefs and sympathies which new interests these years. He expected to be able to detect and new joys never fail to engender, the last of inflammable air issuing from the volcano, or ri- his days might have been as happy as the first, sing in flames; or to discover among the lava and the end of his career even more illustrious some of the uncombined inflammable bases of than its commencement. But his destiny was the alkalis or the earths. Notwithstanding the otherwise arranged. From the time of his marnumerous and even dangerous experiments riage, his life was principally that of a traveller which he made for these purposes, they were en- and a man of the world; and it is a remarkable tirely unsuccessful; and though he still viewed proof of the great power of his mind, that under his speculation with a partial eye,\* he afterwards such circumstances he was able to do so much

After publishing the first volume of his " Elesionally breaks through the solid crust within cated to Lady Davy, he spent the summer of which it is imprisoned. Con his re-Although the social and domestic relations of turn, he had nearly lost his sight, by the exploa great man are objects of high interest among sion of a detonating compound of azote and his contemporaries, and form essential elements chlorine, which had been discovered in France. of his living character, yet time soon strips him On the 5th April, 1813, he formally resigned the of the drapery of birth and of fortune, and we chemical chair of the Royal Institution; and view him only on the pedestal of his discoveries, having received permission; from the French in the pale marble of his intellectual grandeur. Government to visit the Continent, he left Eng-The public curiosity, however, will not permit land, accompanied by Lady Davy and Mr. us to leave Mr. Davy 'alone in his glory;' and Farady; delighted with the opportunity of gra-

Davy had not the ordinary motives for changing globe were in a state of mutual exasperation. Such feelings, however, had no existence in the 1811, with Mrs. Apprecee, a lady of considerable breasts of the French philosophers. The recepwealth and of great talents, and mutual esteem tion which they gave to our eminent countrygradually ripened into affection. In a letter to man was as generous and affectionate as if he had appeared amongst them at the present monever would have married, but for this charming ment, when the interests of the two nations are woman, whose views and whose tastes coincide closely conjoined, and the hearts of their stateswith my own, and who is eminently qualified to men and philosophers blended in one common

our rivers are constantly earrying the divided matter of been bestowed on scientific men; but I am proud soils into the sea. For this principle of decay there must of it, as the greatest of human geniuses bore it, be in nature some corresponding principle of renovation; and it is at least a proof that the Court has not and, if we suppose the interior of the globe to be chiefly overlooked my humble efforts in the cause of constituted by the metals of the earths, this principle will science.' On the following day, Sir H. Davy debe obvious. As the surface above is destroyed, the interior livered his farewell lecture to the Royal Institumust become exposed; and, from the action of water and tion, and on the 10th he was married to Mrs. air, new soils and new earthy substances must result, in Appreece; a lady whose congenial mind and the place of those which have been degraded and carried high accomplishments promised him all the

<sup>.</sup> Mrs. Apprecee was the widow of Shuckburgh Ashby

<sup>†</sup>This permission was granted at the request of the . This hypothesis has been revived by Dr. Danbeny. Institute of France, to enable Sir Humphry to study the See Dr. Davy's Memoir, vol. ii. p. 125; and Dr. Daubeny's extinct volcanoes in Auvergne, and afterwards the active Reply in the Lond, and Edin. Phil. Mag. March 1836, p. ones in Italy, in reference to his new theory of volcanic action.

to the reception of Sir Humphry, which it should fortnight he informed Dr. Gray that he had dis-

At the anniversary dinner of the Philomathic of lighting coal mines with safety. Society, to which Sir Humphry was invited, he From an analysis of the gas, he found it to be found himself surrounded by the chivalry of carburetted hydrogen, or pure inflammable air the Imperial Institute—by Cuvier, Humboldt, combined with charcoal. He found that it would Arago, Dumeril, Ampere, Brongniart, Gay Lus- not explode, if mixed with less than six, or with sac, Thenard, Chevreuil, and other twenty-three more than fourteen times its volume of atmomembers, with whose names we are not ac-spheric air;-that neither red-hot charcoal nor quainted. Various toasts, complimentary to the red-hot iron were capable of exploding it:-that Institutions of France and England, were inter-the explosive mixture could not be fired in tubes changed; but it was a memorable feature of the of 1-7th of an inch in diameter, when they were meeting, that though seven-eighths of the com-opened in the atmosphere, and that metal tubes pany held office under Napoleon, they omitted prevented explosion better than glass ones. On

porter of combustion.

from all classes the respect and admiration which Gray, since I last wrote to you, I have made a were due to him; and prosecuting, whenever discovery much more important than those he had an opportunity, those physical enquiries which I have already had the honour of com-in which he was interested. His experiments municating to you. I have made very simple on the torpedo at Genoa—on the diamond at and economical lanterns and candle guards, Florence, and on the colours used by the an-which are not only absolutely safe, but which give cients at Rome, though ingenious and valuable, light by means of the fire damp, and which, while are not of sufficient importance to occupy the they disarm this destructive agent, make it useful space which we require for more interesting de- to the miner.'

tails.

sophers in France, Italy, and Switzerland, Sir or cage of wire gauze, raised into a brighter Humphry returned to England on the 23d April, flame, to enable the miner to pursue his labours. his journey, when a new field of discovery was placed within his view. A society for prevent-experimental research;—the most valuable preing accidents in coal mines' had for more than sent which science has ever made to the arts; two years been making unavailing attempts, and trying impracticable schemes, for preventing ed to humanity. those dreadful explosions of fire damp, by which hundreds of lives had frequently been lost. Dr. where recognised. The Royal Society honourof this benevolent society, thought of applying ries on the Tyne and the Weare, voted to Sir to Sir H. Davy for his assistance in so good a Humphry a splendid service of silver plate, of work. Sir Humphry received this application the value of £1200; and the Emperor Alexan-Melrose, the residence of Lord Somerville. In ver-gilt vase, accompanied by a letter from his answer of the 3d August, 1815, he refers to himself, expressing his admiration of the imporseveral modes of destroying fire damp without tant discovery.

sympathy for domestic ameliorations, and Eu-danger, and to two species of lights which have ropean liberty. Philosophers of all castes—the no power to inflame the gas;—he offers to visit youthful aspirant and the hoary sage, -even his the coal mines on his return from Scotland, and rivals in discovery,-offered their sincere and to co-operate in any experiments or investigarespectful homage to the English chemist. Nor tions on a subject so interesting to humanity. was it homage only that they offered; -the Upon his arrival in London, in September, he warmest hospitality, the most unaffected kind-examined various specimens of fire damp, ness, the most delicate attention to his personal which he had received from Mr. Buddle, as he and even his national feelings, gave a character passed through Newcastle, and in less than a be the pride of England to remember and to covered in this gas new and unexpected properties, which had suggested four different methods

the health of the Emperor, and exposed them-these principles, he proposed four lamps, viz.; selves to personal inconvenience, rather than wound the feelings of their English guest. the safety lamp, the blowing lamp; the first three of During this visit, Sir Flumphry was elected a which are all extinguished when the air within corresponding member of the Institute; and in them becomes explosive. The efficacy of all consequence of having received from M. Amthese contrivances was proved by actual expepere a portion of the new substance called lo-riments in real fire damp; but as the extinction dine, which had been discovered by M. Curtois, of the light in the three most important, comhe was enabled to make some important experi-pelled the workmen to quit their work, Sir Humments in the laboratory of M. Chevreuil, which phry felt that his invention was not yet comraised that substance to the rank of a new supplete. He, therefore, continued his enquiries, and in the last week of December, 1815, he com-Quitting Paris on the 29th December, Sir pleted the great invention of the Safety Lamp. Humphry pursued his continental tour, receiving During the period,' says he, in a letter to Dr.

The flame which the safety lamp extinguished After having visited the most illustrious philo- at the moment of danger, was in the new lamp 1815; and scarcely had he rested himself from Such is a brief history of the completion of the safety lamp,-the finest example of inductive and -the choicest legacy which genius has bequeath-

Gray, the late Bishop of Bristol, then rector of ed it with their Rumford medals:-the Earl of Bishop Wearmouth, happening to be chairman Durham, and the other proprietors of the colliein Scotland, when he was at the Pavilion, near der of Russia presented him with a beautiful sil-

and orphans had deplored,-was denounced as its value. plagiarism,-decried as inefficacious,-and may be excused for their scientific ignorance, or perhaps justified for their kindness to a respectable auxiliary; but what shall we say to a late committee of the House of Commons, which has insulted the memory of Davy, by asserting, in the face of a declaration of the Royal Society. 'that the principles of the construction (of the Safety Lamp) appear to have been practically son, previously to the period when Davy brought his powerful mind to bear upon the subject.'

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Nearly three years after the invention of the Safety Lamp, in October 1818, Sir H. Davy was made a Baronet; but though his brother mentions this fact as if it were a reward for his great invention, yet the tardiness of the acknowledgment, and the new position among the aristocracy which his marriage and his wealth, and his powers of conversation had secured for him, confirm the idea that he never would have been raised to this dignity had he ministered at the shrine of science in the Royal Institution.

The view which Dr. Paris has taken of the treatment of his friend is written with such eloquence, such enthusiasm, and such truth, that we cannot withhold it from our readers.

"The enlightened friends of science very reasonably expected that a service of such importance to society, as the invention of the Safety Lamp, would have commanded the gratitude of the state, and obtained for its author a high parliamentary reward; nor were there wanting zealous and disinterested persons to urge the claims of the philosopher: but a government which had bestowed a splendid pension upon the contriver of an engine\* for the destruction of human life, refused to listen to any propositions for the reward of one who had invented a ma. merce, or to compare it with the weights against chine for its preservation. It is true, that in consideration of various scientific services, they tardily and inadequately acknowledged the claims of Davy by bestowing upon him or whose science is limited to the turf and the the dignity of baronetcy-a reward, it must be confessed, prize ring, if there are no personal hazards or that neither displayed any regard to his condition, nor implied the just estimate of his merits. The measure of value, however, enables us to judge of the standard by ence then no strongholds to storm!- no mines to which the state rates the various services to society; and deeply is it to be lamented that the disproportioned exaltation of military achievement, crowned with the highest to array for the combat? Do her ranks exhibit honours, depresses respect for science, and raises a false no emaciated frames,-no shattered limbs;-no and fruitless object of ambition.

from the feudal ages; the progress of civilisation and the

\*Sir William Congreve, in addition to other marks of these questions with very painful details; but favour, received a pension of twelve hundred a year for the we shall appeal only to the life of Sir Humphry

These trophies of public gratitude did not fail cultivation of the mind, should have led us to prefer into excite the envy, and even the animosity of tellectual to physical superiority, and to recognise in the little minds. An invention with which no inter-successes of science the chief titles to honour. This re ested motive could be associated; which even versal of the objects of importance can never be redressed added to the resources of public and individual until the aristocracy shall be possessed of a competent wealth, and the want of which so many widows share of scientific knowledge, and instructed to appreciate

"To effect such a change, the system of education so claimed by men who had neither science to in-blindly and obstinately contined in our great public schools vestigate its principles, nor ingenuity to embody must be altered; for minds exclusively applied to classical them in practice. The coal proprietors who pursuits, and trained to recognize no other objects of liberal called a meeting to vote a piece of plate to Mr. study, are indisposed, and indeed disqualified for enquiries Stephenson for his invention of the Safety Lamp ministering to the arts of life, and arrogantly despised for their very connection with utility. It is in the early ignorance of the rudiments of science that the after negligence of science has its source.

"The instances in proof of the extent of the ignorance and indifference I have noted, and of their pernicious effects upon the most important interests of society, especially legislation, and the administration of justice, are abundant. In Parliament, how is a question of science known to the witnesses, Clanny and Stephen. treated? In our courts of law, and criminal investigation, it is lamentable to observe the frequent defeat of justice, arising from erroneous conceptions, or from the utter absence of the requisite knowledge.

"In the ordinary affairs of life, we see conspicuous, amongst the dupes of quackery and imposture, those whose stations should imply the best instruction, and whose conduct unfortunately has the effect of example.

"A contempt, far-spreading and proceeding from the well-springs of truth, is rapidly rising against this exalted ignorance; the industrious classes of society are daily more imbued with knowledge upon scientific subjects, and the nobility, if they would preserve their superiority in social consideration, must descend to the popular improvement,"

To these glowing observations we have nothing to add; but there is one view of the subject, which, though not generally taken, will, per-haps, be more easily comprehended. If the sensitive appreciation of military adventure, and the passion for giving it the monopoly of honours and rewards, is founded on its acts of selfdevotion and personal danger, a similar claim may be urged in behalf of the philosopher militant. We ask not the dispensers of the national gifts to assay the fine gold of intellectual comwhich it is balanced; but we demand it of those who practice at midnight the doctrine of chances, wasted frames, in the prosecution of that species of knowledge which they cultivate! Has scispring-no nightly bivouac to endure,-no casualties in her bills of mortality-no forlorn hope mutilated senses;-no overwrought and dis-"The passion for arms is a relic of barbarity, derived turbed minds; -no scanty commissariat; -no widows and orphans !- The history of science, were it necessary, would enable us to answer invention of his rocket: or, in the exact terms of the grant, Davy to establish the fact, that there are many "for inventions calculated to destroy or annoy the enemy." individuals decorated with the highest orders,

who have never been exposed to the personal friendly to genius, to raise some nobleman to calamities which befell our illustrious chemist.

nius applied itself, was the unrolling of the an-cient MSS. which had been recovered from the commanded only thirteen votes, whilst Sir Humexcavations of Herculaneum. All previous at phry Davy was elected by a majority of nearly tempts having failed, it was expected that some one hundred and fifty. Gratifying as this ap-chemical process might be found, for separating pointment was to his feelings, it was far the "adhering leaves," and decyphering the from being the source of unmixed satisfaction. characters which they bore. Fragments which Though he discharged the duties of his office had been operated upon by Mr. Hayter and Dr. with dignity and impartiality, yet he was greatly Sickler having been put into Sir Humphry's disappointed in the expectations which he had hands, he exposed a piece of brown MSS, in formed of being able to promote the interests which the layers were strongly adherent, to an of this Society, and advance the boundaries of atmosphere of chlorine, and after the papyrus knowledge. He found 'the Government lukes noked and grew yellow, the writing became warm or indifferent in matters of science;' much more distinct. Encouraged by these ex- and when they required and obtained through periments, Mr. Hamilton and others entered him the assistance of scientific men for public warmly into the plan; and having received from purposes, 'they forgot even to remunerate them the Prince Regent his approbation and patron-for their services.' Thus baffled in the leading age, and from Lord Liverpool, the funds neces- object which he had in view, he conceived a sary for paying the assistants, Sir Humphry plan of obtaining money independent of the Davy set off for Italy, on the 26th May, 1818, for Government, and he might probably have sucthe purpose of putting his method in practice. ceeded, had not his health begun to give way, Upon his arrival at Naples, he found that a letter and the almost daily cares and vexations of the from the Prince Regent to the King had paved office disturbed his tranquillity and interrupted the way for his researches; and he began with his pursuits. The following is a very accurate ardour to a task in which both chemistry and picture of the netty miseries of office.

literature were deeply interested.

As regarded satisfaction and pleasure to himself in his

duced by the action of fire, more or less intense, according to the distance of the lava, which was supposed to have covered the part of the city where they were found; but Sir Humphrey proved that they had never been exposed to heat. They had suffered merely from the slow action of the same manner that wood is converted into Bovey coal, the decomposition having been effected sometimes with, and sometimes without, the pre-sence of water. By employing a regulated heat, matter by chlorine or ether, Sir Humphry succeeded in partially unrolling 23 MSS, but notwithstanding this partial success, the general plan was a failure, both from the injured state of the MS3, and the jealousy of the Curators of the Museum. No sooner had the Rev. Mr Elmsthan new obstacles were thrown in the way; and Sir Humphry conceived that it would be both a waste of the public money, and a compromise of their own character to proceed in

their labours.

The disappointment which Sir Humphry experienced in the failure of an enquiry which had almost a national character, was speedily effaced by the new honors which awaited him. Scarcely had he been a month in England, when the death of Sir Joseph Banks (19th June, 1820), the venerable President of the Royal Society, opened the chair of Newton to his ambition. Various attempts were made, by persons un-

Hitherto it had been supposed that the peculiar official situation,' says Dr. Davy, 'I fear he was much colours and textures of the MSS. had been pro-disappointed, and particularly latterly, when he was least able to bear annoyances. He had no idea of manœuvring or managing, and never shrank from responsibility. On him fell the odium of all measuras which hurt the feelings of individuals, whether in consequence of the rejection of a paper, which the author supposed was worthy of a place in the Philosophical Transactions, or of the black-balling elements,—the vegetable matter of the paper of a candidate, ambitious of becoming a Fellow, and, of having been converted into charcoal,—in the course, considering himself deserving of that distinction. As no wound, perhaps, rankles more, and is more vexatious than that of personal vanity, so no class of people are more harrassing and annoying than those thus offended; and it is from these that a President of the Royal and decomposing or dissolving the bituminous Society is most exposed to attacks,-persons commonly without any dignity of character, and generally without real ability, and consequently, feeble and irritable. man of real ability or of true dignity would be above the Royal Society, and would not condescend to resent any act of injustice towards him, supposing the decision of the President and Council to be unjust. He has the world for ly begun to examine the unrolled fragments, his tribunal; and it is only necessary for him to publish the results of his enquiries, and he is sure to have justice done to him. Another source of annoyance, belonging to the office of President, is that of the perpetual interruption of his leisure from applications by letter and personilly, without end, respecting trifling inventions, supposed by their authors to be important discoveries, respecting patents and certificates for patents, and about imaginary licoveries and schemes worthy of Bedlam, and generally proposed by men of unsound, and o'ten insane mind. To be thus deprived of time, and to have attention and patience wearied, must have been disagreeable to any man, excepting a trifling character, and to my brother it was particularly wearying, and it even interfered with Lis own pursuits, and deprived him very much of the leisure which he might have devoted to original research. As an honorary situation, without profit or emolument of any kind, but occasioning considerable expense to the individual, a stran

the chair; but a great majority of the Society The next subject to which Sir H. Davy's ge-entertained more just and exalted views; and us applied itself, was the unrolling of the an-

<sup>\*</sup> As a compliment to Dr Wollaston, he was chosen president till the general election, in November.

office of President of the Royal Society, for a man of Sir Humphry that a subject was now prescience, not only the most elevated but the most agree-sented to him peculiarly adapted to his genius, able possible. It undoubtedly should be so; but it never and one too in which every civilized community can be so, as long as pretension to knowledge, vanity, and possessed a common interest; but in relation to presumption, are more common (and they will always be the tranquillity of a mind unaccustomed to failmore intrusive) than real knowledge, modesty, and diffi- ure, and of a temper that could not brook ingradence. The pleasures of office, and especially of honorary titude, his friends would have willingly reoffice are generally in anticipation and imaginary—the nounced the new leaf which was about to be trials and troubles, real and incessant. These are the added to his chaplet. all asperities are invisible.'

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interesting paper on the state of water and aeri-the same quantity of tin. chlorine gas.

rious and undying name-already had he be prevented. His first idea was the imprac-

ger to the nature of its duties would suppose the and of glory. It was in one sense fortunate for

rocks and glaciers, the storms and torrents of the Alpine The Commissioners of the Navy having reheights; the other, the rosy hues of reflected light, lost on quested the Royal Society to enquire into the near approach,-to be seen only in the distance, at which causes of the decay of the copper sheeting of ships, and a committee having been appointed for this purpose, Sir H. Davy charged himself
The hospitalities as well as the duties of his
with the arduous task. In order to protect the office prevented Sir Humphry from carrying on bottoms of ships from sea worms, such as the any laborious or continued train of research. Teredo, the Lepisma, and the Pholas, with which When the discovery of electro-magnetism by they are infected, a sheathing of the hides of ani-Ersted opened a new field of enquiry, Sir H. mals, covered with pitch, seems to have been the Davy was among the first to repeat and extend earliest in the British navy. Lead had been the experiments of the Danish philosopher. In used by the Romans; and also in our own navy two papers which he communicated to the So- about the end of the seventeenth century. Copciety, he proved that the wire which united the per was first used on the Alarm frigate in 1761; two poles of a galvanic battery became itself and previous to 1780 the whole British navy was magnetic; that it attracted iron filings, and that sheathed with that metal. The rapid corrosion needles placed across it, were permanently mag- of copper, however, by the action of sea-water, Mr. Arago, who had embarked in the was a source of great expense as well as inconsame enquiry, had anticipated + Sir Humphry in venience. When the metal was pure, as in the these results, and made the subject his own, by case of the Tartar, it was nearly destroyed in the brilliancy and extent of the discoveries to five years; and in the case of the Batavier and which he was led.

Plymouth Yacht, where the copper remained In 1821, Sir Humphry read a memoir on the perfect for twenty-seven years, it was found to electrical phenomena exhibited in vacuo; and in have been alloyed, in the former, with one three-1822 he communicated to the Royal Society an hundredth part of zinc, and in the latter, with

form matter in the cavities found in certain crystals; a subject on which very remarkable retion of sea-water upon copper, he found that the sults have been obtained by his successors in the corrosion of the metal was occasioned by the enquiry. In the same year, he communicated joint action of the air, as well as the saline inanother paper, 'on a new phenomenon of elec-gredients in the water; oxide of copper being tro-magnetism, which contained the first indica-first formed, and this oxide becoming an insotions of electro-magnetic rotation;' and he con-luble submuriate, magnesia being precipitated at cluded this series of miscellaneous papers, by the same time. Reasoning upon these pheno-one on the application of liquids formed by the mena, and considering that in his electro-chemi-Reasoning upon these phenocondensation of gases as mechanical agents,' cal theory chemical attraction may be increased, which had been suggested to him by Mr. Fara-modified, or destroyed by changes in the elecday's beautiful discovery of the liquefaction of tric state of the bodies, he was led to the happy idea of destroying the action of the water upon Sir H. Davy had now reached that period of copper by altering the electric condition of the life when the love of fame ceases to be the ruling metal. As copper is weakly positive in the principle of action, and when the experience of electro-chemical scale, and as it can only act the past, and the hopes of the future, give ma-upon sea-water when in a positive state, it octurity and calmness to the judgment. Already curred to him that if he could render it slightly had he received among civilized nations a glonegative, the corrosive action of the sea would brought his native country under a debt of grati-ticable one of using a voltaic battery; but this tude which she was neither willing nor able to was soon superseded by the simpler plan of plapay. The usual impulses, therefore, to intellec- cing a piece of zinc, tin, or iron in contact with tual activity were withdrawn; and the desire of the copper. At first he supposed that a large conferring practical benefits on his species re- mass of these metals would be required; but, placed the more youthful incentives of wealth considering that the action of sea-water upon copper was weak and slow, he was encouraged · Letter to Mr. Pepys, October 20th, 1820, where the to expect that a feeble electric force would be sufficient to destroy it. A single experiment t M. Arago's paper was read to the Institute on the 25th demonstrated this great truth, which he thus September, 1820, a fact which sets aside Dr. Paris's real communicates in a letter to his brother, dated Firle, Jan. 30, 1824.

general fact only is mentioned.

soning in his note, vol. ii. p. 192.

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sheeting of ships, which now readily corrodes. general fact was soon established, that the pre-It is by rendering it negatively electrical. My servation of the sheathing was accompanied results are of the most beautiful and unequivo- with the adhesion of weeds, marine insects, cal kind; a mass of tin renders a surface of shell-fish, and polypi, which retarded the mo-copper, 200 or 300 times its own size, sufficiently tion of the vessel, and with chemical changes\* electrical to have no action on sea-water.

least sans tache."

under his superintendence, upon the bottom of a sailing cutter. In the mean time, he requested that three models of ships should be exhibited in the navy office,—the coppers of one being protected by bands of zinc; of another, by plates of wrought iron, soldered to the sheeting; while the copper of the third was left unprotected. For several months, these models were time by naval and scientific men. The results were so conclusive, that instead of waiting for the issue of the experiment with the cutter, the plan of protection was carried into effect, to a great extent, both by the Admiralty and by private individuals.

In order to determine the most suitable metal for the protectors, and the proportion which their surface should bear to that of the sheeting, Sir Humphry received every facility for making the necessary experiments in Portsmouth har-bour. He found that cast iron was the best metal for the protectors, and that when their surface was from 2 to 7 to part of the copper surface, the latter suffered no corrosion; with small protectors from 100 to 100 of the copper municated to the Royal Society in 1823 and protection was incapable of successful applica-1824; and in 1825 he completed the account of tion, and it was in consequence entirely abanhis enquiries on this and analogous subjects, by doned in September, 1828. the Bakerian lecture, "on the relation of electrical and chemical changes;" a paper to which vantages to his country, expects the honours the Royal Society adjudged the first of the royal and rewards due to a public benefactor, was not medals founded by George IV.

But though Sir Humphry was thus successful ment; and Dr. Davy has distinctly and perhaps in theory; though all Europe appreciated the ingenuity of his invention; and though Laplace regarded the principle as the greatest of all into a substance like plumbago, which could be cut by a his discoveries, it was yet destined to become knife. A portion of this wrapped in paper was placed by the source of extreme disappointment and mor- a ship-wright in his pocket for examination; the new subtification. At an early stage of the enquiry, Mr. stance at first became warm, but it soon grew hot, and in Knowles and others had started the idea that by a short time passed into a state of absolute ignition by the rendering the copper innoxious, the weeds might action of the air.

"I have lately made a discovery, of which adhere to the sheathing, and thus obstruct the you will, for many reasons, be glad. I have motion of the vessel; and though several ships found a complete method of preserving the copper returned to port clear in their coppers, yet the in the protectors, and depositions on the cop-"I was led to this discovery by principle, as per which were most injurious to the ship. you will easily imagine; and the saving to Go- To obviate these evils, Sir. H. of course sugvernment and the country by it will be immense. gested that the protection should not be com-I am going to apply it immediately to the navy. plete; and that the copper should be allowed I might have made an immense fortune by a to experience such a small corrosion as would patent for this discovery, but I have given it to prevent the adhesion of marine bodies; but this to my country; for in every thing connected golden mean was not of easy attainment. In with interest, I am resolved to live and die at order to try the influence of rapid motion on the action of the protectors, and some other experi-About the same time, Sir Humphry communi- ments which he had in view, Sir H. Davy accated his discovery to the Government; and an companied the Comet steam-ship, which was order was immediately issued to try the method, sent at the request of the King of Denmark, in 1824, to fix the longitude of Heligoland, Admiralty gave him the entire disposal of the vessel after the astronomical observations were completed; and he availed himself of the opportunity of making a tour through parts of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway, from which he re-turned on the 17th of August. The scientific results of this voyage were less valuable and floated in sea-water, and examined from time to agreeable to him, than the recollection of the kindness which he received from the Princes of Sweden and Denmark, and of his intercourse with Berzelius, Œrsted, Gauss, Olbers, and Schumacher.

The return of British vessels whose coppers had been protected, exhibited at the same time the theoretical success, and the practical ineffi-cacy of the invention. The foulness on the coppers of those from foreign stations, where there were no dry docks to receive them, was so great, that in July, 1825, government ordered the protectors to be discontinued on all sea-going ships; but directed them to be still used on all ships that remained in our ports. When our homeships, however, came to be examined, they were found to be even more foul than those which had been in motion at sea. The shell-fish adsurface, the loss of copper increased as the pro- hered so firmly to them, that the percussion tectors diminished; and when the protectors which was necessary to detach them indented were only 100 part of the copper surface, a and even fractured the copper. Under these certain proportion of the copper was still saved. circumstances, the agents of Government came These and other important results were com- to the painful conclusion, that the new plan of

He who, from discoveries pregnant with adlikely to acquiesce in the decision of the Govern-

<sup>\*</sup> The iron protectors in the Glasgow were converted

justly insinuated, not only that the public expe-[was so well that Dr. Davy was able to leave him the inventor, the tribute of applause which was conviction that absolute repose was necessary every where offered to the scientific discovery, to his health, induced him to write to Mr. Davies might and would have solaced him for his disap-Gilbert from Salzburg, resigning the Presidency pointment. Secret enemies, however, and the hewers of the wood, and the drawers of the wood, and the drawers of the water of science attacked the author and his invention, under the ambush of the periodical ties, his health rather declined than improved; press. Uniting malignity with sarcasm, they and he therefore resolved to return to England, denied even its novelty; and what was less ea-which he reached on the 6th October, 1827. sily borne by a generous mind, men whose stations implied a regard for character and a love change after his return, yet he was able to finish of knowledge, seemed to rejoice in the humilia- an interesting volume, entitled 'Salmonia, or days tion of a public benefactor. At such a crisis any of Flyfishing' and also a paper in the Philosophiother Government than ours would have stepped cal Transactions on the phenomena of Volcanoes. forward to soothe and to honour an illustrious Experiencing, however, no improvement in his servant; but no generous deed could originate health, he resolved, with the consent of his phyamid the canker of faction and the taint of poli-sicians, to make another trial of a continental

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might be induced to say, Why should I labour some experiments on the Torpedo, which he had for public objects merely to meet abuse! I am long meditated; and the paper in which he pubirritated by them more than I ought to be; but lished an account of them in the 'Philosophical I am getting wiser every day-recollecting Gali-Transactions,' was his forty-sixth and last comleo, and the times when philosophers and public munication to the Royal Society. On the 18th

out fatigue. On his return to London from the solations in Travel.' other causes, and to adopt a strengthening, ra-ther than an abstemious regimen. In the month of December, 1826, Dr. Davy, who was called suddenly to London, found his brother under a paralytic attack affecting his right side. The fa-culties of his mind, fortunately, were not im-possible to adopt a strengthening, ra-spending his last days under the affectionate cares of those who were most dear to him. Lady Davy had brought with her the second edition of the 'Salmonia,' which he began to read with great pleasure, and in a few days he was able to go out in a carriage. He even had strength to witpaired. He was able to correct the proof sheets ness the splendid illumination of St. Peter's on of his 'Discourses to the Royal Society,' and he the night of Easter Monday. On the 30th April had so far recovered, that he was able, on the he quitted Rome for the cooler climate of Geneva. 22d January, 1827, to set off with Dr. Davy on Lady Davy, with that kindness and self-devoa journey to Italy; in the hopes that change of tion which will ever do honour to her affections, air and of scene, gentle exercise, and an escape went before him in order to make arrangements from the discussions which had already begun at each stage for his comfortable reception; and to disturb the peace of the Royal Society, might on the 28th of May, Sir Humphry found apart-restore him to his wonted health.

gradually recovered the use of his limbs, and a longing desire to throw a fly into his favourite

riments were 'carelessly made and very soon at Ravenna, in order to return to his professional relinquished,' but that they were carried on 'by duties at Corfu. Quitting Ravenna about the persons not sincerely interested in their success.' middle of April, Sir Humphry travelled into the But even, though the failure of the protectors had been an absolute one, and admitted even by The tardiness, however, of his recovery, and the

Although his health had suffered no great summer; and he accordingly left England, never The health of Sir H. Davy was doubtless after the return, on the 29th March, accompanied by feeted by this ingratitude of his country. 'A Dr. Tobin, the eldest son of his early friend, Mr. mind,' says he in a letter to Mr. Children, 'of Tobin. After trying the warm salt baths of much sensibility might be disgusted, and one Ischl, he went from Labach to Trieste to perform benefactors were burnt for their services.'

November he arrived at Rome. In January 1827,

Early in 1825, Sir Humphry had begun to he received accounts of the death of Dr. Wollascomplain of loss of strength; and in the winter ton; and on the 1st of February he completed and spring of 1826, he was unable to walk with-

country, his indisposition increased, and his du- On the 20th February, without any previous country, his indisposition increased, and his dute the anniversary of the Royal Society exhausted him so much that his friends were apalysis, which finally proved fatal. On the 23d prehensive of an apoplectic attack, and he was he dictated a letter to Dr. Davy at Malta, requesting his immediate presence, and another on numbness in his hand and arm—an inordinate action of his heart, and weakness in the right its destination. Dr. Davy arrived in Rome on leg, had previously indicated the approach of the 16th of March. The moment Lady Davy that terrible disease; but his own inclinations. that terrible disease; but his own inclinations, heard of this first attack she quitted London, and and the rash advice of some of his numerous adreached Rome in little more than twelve days; These expectations were only to a certain ex onne at Geneva. After reclining on the sofa, he octent fulfilled. In the month of March he had casionally walked to the window, and expressed

recovered his wonted composure. This was the monumental tribute from a grateful country. last day of Sir Humphry Davy; and we must It is not for the honour of the dead, or to graleave the interesting though sad description of tify the vanity of their friends, that we crave a becoming memorial from the sympathies of an

At five o'clock he dined at table, and made a tolerable dinner. After dinner he was read to, according to his tustom. At nine o'clock he prepared to go to bed. In the truth of the soft on which he sat. The effect was very extraordinary: he was suddenly seized with a universal tremor; ordinary: he was suddenly seized with a universal tremor; massive granite and the perennial brass. he experienced an intense pain in the part struck, and a sensation, he said, as if he were dying. He was got into bed as soon as possible. The painful sensations quickly sub.

respiration extremely slow and convulsive, and the pulse im- premature apotheosis of a glorious name may perceptible. He was dying; and in a few minutes he ex-indeed soothe affliction and dazzle ignorance; pired. I thank God, I was present to close his eyes! In but it is only in the deep lines, and on the dark pression, indicative of no pain or suffering in the sepera-rise with unextinguishable lustre. tion of the immortal from the mortal part. This fatal moment was about three A. M., on the 29th of May.'

The Genevese Government evinced, by a public funeral, the high respect which they felt for so great a man. The Council of State, the An Affectionate Expostulation with Christians in Clergy, the Society of Arts, the Physical Society of Arts, the Physical Society of America because of the ty, the Students of the Academy, the English residents, and the citizens of Geneva attended the funeral on the 1st of June; and the body was deposited in the City burying ground of Plain Palius, close to the grave of Professor Pictet. Lady Davy erected a simple obelisk over the grave, and at her desire a small tablet was placed in Westminister Abbey, to give a local habitation to his name.

So widely extended was the reputation of Sir Humphry Davy, that he was an honorary or cor-

country. All of them have been foreign asso though warm and urgent, gives us a much better ciates of the Institute of France;—all of them secretaries to the Royal Society;—all of them or Paris has made the same complaint, with that forwere national benefactors;—all of them were cible eloquence which is displayed in every part of his work.

Rhone. Lady Davy soon after communicated carried off by a premature death ;-all of them to him the death of Dr. Thomas Young, which died without issue;—and all of them have been affected him to tears, but in a short time he allowed to moulder in their tombs without any

'At five o'clock he dined at table, and made a tolerable intellectual community. It is that the living may

sensation, he said, as it he were dying. He may get him as soon as possible. The painful sensations quickly subsided, and in a few minutes were entirely gone. There was no mark of hurt on the clow, no pain or remaining character of hurt or the clow. was no mark of hart on the clow, no pain or remaining tenderness; and the effect of the blow perplexed him no failings of great men are still remembered within the stand it did me. A slight feverish feeling followed, which he thought little of; he took an anodyne draught of the acetate of morphine, and then desired to be read to, that his mind might be composed to sleep by agreeable the endeared image on which his imagination image. 'About half-past nine be wished to be left alone, and I cherished and exaggerated virtues. The impartook my leave of him for the night, and for ever on earth tial judge, and even the sincere admirer, are His servant, who always slept in his room, called me about thus summoned to a controversy of false posihalf-past two, saying he was taken very ill. I went to him tions, in which genius finds its best vindication immediately. He was then in a state of insensibility, his in the acknowledgement of its mortality. The death his countenance was composed and of its mildest ex-foreground of truth, that the bright spirit can

From the Edinburgh Review.

### AMERICAN SLAVERY.

the United States of America because of the continuance of Negro Slavery throughout many districts of their Country. Addressed by the Minister, Deacons, and Members of the Congregational Church, formed by the Congrega-tion assembling in Mill Street Chapel, Perth. Pp. 8. 12 mo. Glasgow: 1836.

We have prefixed the title of this tract to the present article for two reasons-First, it is an eloquent and well-timed address, and leaves nothing to be regretted except the inaccuracy with which some facts are stated (as the numresponding member of almost all the scientific ber of slaves in America assumed to be three institutions in the world. He was one of the millions when they are a little more than two;) eight foreign associates of the Institute of France; and the haste with which other facts are geneand the haste with which other lacts are general and the haste with which other lacts are general and the haste with which other lacts are general and the haste with which other lacts are general and the haste with which other lacts are general and the haste with which other lacts are general abuse of legislative vanic prize founded by Napoleon.

It is a remarkable event in the history of scititle is peculiarly consonant to our ideas of the ence, that in 1829, in one year, England should temper in which this important subject should have lost Wollaston, Young, and Davy; three be approached. Bitter attacks upon a whole of the most distinguished characters that ever people are not the best way of weaning them adorned the contemporaneous annals of our from their prejudices; expostulation, kindly

chance of success, beside being more becoming facts; because, although what has been just now

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for this, among other reasons, that as our opinion statement. has upon all occasions been strongly pronounced if we have a wish more anxious than another, that traffic is the only reason that can be assigned next to the desire of seeing negro slavery abolished, it is that we should be furnished by the imposed upon Congress; they were apprehento the invectives now pouring forth against them, those which had but a few, would combine and by the party which hates freedom, and even carry the Abolition; to preserve unanimity, dreads improvement, and which we may term accordingly, the proviso was inserted in the fifth their adversary as well as our own. There is article, which lays down the course to be taken nothing from which those enemies of popular for changing the fundamental laws of the Union. rights derive more satisfaction than the proslosing their favour in the sight of the English States concurring,—may propound any change, people through the unfortunate continuance of and it shall be valid when ratified by the legislathe slave system in the United States.

in 1808, as early as the constitution permitted compromise between the States holding such in many instances, but vainly, against it. Even ing a system to secure political liberty while they the last founded of the colonies, Georgia, as late had no power to extirpate personal bondage. as the reign of George II. was compelled, in the It must next be observed, that although the face of repeated petitions, backed by the strenu-ous exertions of its governor and council, to the first to abolish the African Slave Trade, admit the importation of slaves; and his dismis- which they did as soon as the restriction just sal is understood to have originated in the part now commented upon ceased, making it afterhe took with the planters. From hence two wards piracy,—yet they have never applied any inferences are drawn:—First, That it ill becomes remedy to an evil almost as great, and of nearly us, the people of England, to complain of the the same kind, which still exists in its full force Americans for refusing to terminate a state of among them, we mean the Internal Slave Trade, things which we forced upon them.—Secondly, There is no law, either local or general, to pre-That there exists no power in the American peovent the traffic in slaves between one State and ple at large to do what we consider to be their another; and accordingly those unhappy beings duty; inasmuch as they have not the power by are constantly torn from the places of their birth, law, unless the individual states concur, and severed from their families and friends, and these from local interests, real or supposed, are doomed to clear the forests of the new settlesure not to consent.

stated is true, it is by no means the whole truth; The subject is momentous; it naturally excites and because there are some other particulars great interest in this country as well as in Ame- admitted on all hands, which should be adverted rica; and we wish to join in these expostulations to, beside those which apply to the foregoing

That the colonies did, in the earlier periods of in favour of the rights, the institutions, and the their history, protest against the Slave Trade, character of our Transatlantic brethren, so they and show the desire which they really felt not to can never ascribe the course which we are now have negro slaves, may in some degree be true. pursuing to any of those hostile feelings, long But it is plain that this aversion did not long revalent,-we fear still prevalent, among the continue among them, at least among those of illiberal party in this country. On the contrary, the South. Their unwillingness to relinquish Americans themselves with a triumphant answer sive that the States which had no slaves, and pect of the American Government and nation, curring-or the legislatures of two-thirds of the tures of three-fourths of the States; but the pro-We shall begin by stating the facts of the case- viso excepts the abolition of the Slave Trade such of them at least as are necessary, in order from the operation of this article during twenty to comprehend its precise merits. Let us see then what the Americans say: By the constitution is in any manner to affect that part of the ninth tion of the Union, framed in 1787, the question section of Article I., which declares that Con-of emancipating the slaves is not subject to the gress shall not, prior to 1808, 'prohibit the milegislative authority of the Congress—each State gration or importation of such persons as any may continue or abolish slavery at its pleasure. of the States shall think proper to admit, nor Four States, comprising about a fourth of the impose any tax on such importation exceeding population, have already abolished it. The same ten dollars for each person.' And here we may constitution excluded the Congress from all in- remark, in passing, that the very language used terference with the slave trade, as well as with to describe the Slave Trade without naming it slavery, but not perpetually; the restriction was (as indeed throughout this celebrated instrument to expire in twenty years; and a law was accare is taken to avoid mentioning slavery or cordingly made abolishing that execrable traffic slaves by name) shows how much there was of such a proceeding. Moreover, the curse and the property, and those who held it not. The same crime of slavery was entailed with the Slave circumstance evinces the feeling of repugnance, Trade upon the American colonists by the mother perhaps of shame, with which the illustrious country; her commercial interests were deemed founders of the Republic viewed the position to require it; and the Americans remonstrated they found themselves placed in, -of establishments, under all the sufferings from disease and Before dealing with these propositions, it is from toil which are inseparably connected with necessary that we should add the residue of the such operations. That the local legislatures

should have made no provisions for prohibiting whites is in Louisiana, where there are nearly this grievous enormity may not surprise us. But five of the former to one of the latter. it is difficult to perceive why Congress should Let us now, the facts being stated, recur to not have interposed. We have heard it denied the two propositions deduced by the Americans that the power exists; but there seems no un-from their representation of the case. derstanding the third clause of section eighth, of 1. As to the right which the people of this the first Article, if it does not. Congress shall country have to inveigh against them, we own have power, says that clause, 'to regulate commerce with foreign nations, and among the importance. We will admit that England has no several States, and with the Indian tribes.' such right; and we will go further, and grant Moreover, the first clause of the ninth section that our right is barred, not so much by the al-already referred to, seems to prove the same ledged fact of the slave system having been thing; for that only restricts Congress from pro-forced upon our Transatlantic brethren, as by hibiting migration or importation of persons our own conduct in reference to other parts of into any of the States, until the year 1808. Indeed the same great question. We ourselves never the different States appear to be themselves pro- abolished even the detestable Slave Trade for hibited by the next or tenth section; the second almost a quarter of a century after it had been clause of which prevents them from laying on denounced by the pious and enlightened labours duties or imposts on exports or imports without of Clarkson, and twenty years after it had been the consent of Congress.' At all events, we may dragged before the legislature, and thoroughly assuredly take this to be a question by no means exposed to the view of mankind by the fervent clear, against the authority of Congress; and eloquence, and the indomitable zeal of Wilberthere seems no intelligible reason for Congress force. Nay, another quarter of a century elaps-not so far raising it, as to show the Southern ed, after the abolition of the traffic, before we States that the great majority of both Houses passed the law for extinguishing, and but slowly regard the Internal Slave Trade with abhor-extinguishing, slavery itself. This law, too, was

states—without at all desiring to detract from from their nearest servile colony. of the Anti-Slavery Societies, after many years nothing in the question; except, which is really change, even in States where there existed but taken in discussing it. Nay, these topics, if more to prevail with the legislature in Louisiana, where complain of American slaveholders and slavery, there are considerably more slaves than free defended the traffic and the servitude of the Bripeople; and in South Carolina, where there are tish colonies. But the very reverse is the fact. considerably more than four slaves to three that Whoever now condemns the conduct of the are free! We own that our hearts sink within American Congress, or of the Southern States, us when we regard this dismal prospect; and would have condemned as strongly the legislawe can only hope that the continued discussion ture of our own country for maintaining, of the question, both in the country and in Con-throughout so many years of crime and suffer-gress, will produce the effect always to be ex-ing, what the special favourite of that legisla-pected from free enquiry; more especially when ture, Mr. Pitt, justly termed the "greatest

the probable increase since 1830, the date of the finally be struck off, was agitated with tenfold last enumeration, there are, in the whole Union, disquiet every hour that the stain rested upon about 14,000,000 of people, of whom about a seventh (2,090,000) are slaves, and near a fortieth in this country the sordid interests of some, the (345,000) free people of colour. The greatest groundless fears of others, the shameful apathy proportion of slaves to whites is that of South of the rest, maintained a system for so many Carolina, where it is about 16 to 13; and the years, which the wise and the good had always

nce.

As to the credit claimed for the abolition of live in the midst of slaves, like the Americans, slavery by four out of the fifteen slaveholding but by lawgivers whom the Atlantic separated it, we must observe, that little or no comfort is cans have, we admit, some right to deride the derived from this source by those who are depharisaical strains of those among us who look sired to expect general emancipation at the down upon them, thankful that we are not as hands of the local legislatures. For only see the men of the Carolinas are. They may well how small a sacrifice the four states made! By taunt us, and ask how near we should be to the the last enumeration, taken six years ago, their Emancipation, perhaps even to the Abolition slave population was 6,000, and their free population acts, if half the population of Middlesex were lation 3,658,000; of which all but 117,000 were negro slaves, and the Parliament had been givwhites. One of them, New York, had only 75 ing laws to Ireland and not to Jamaica? All this slaves, and Pennsylvania but 403. If the labours we may safely grant, and it all proves exactly of enlightened and benevolent exertion, were very immaterial, that a different tone might have with difficulty able to accomplish this salutary been more becoming than the one sometimes one slave to 3,000, and one slave to more than closely examined, prove even less; for they are 20,000 of the whole people—how much more hard in the nature of the argumentum ad homnem; will it be, and how much longer time will it take and they assume that the same parties who now conducted so as not to give just offence.

The statistical matter connected with this Whoever is now impatient to see the fetters of question is as follows:—Making allowance for the Virginian slave loosened, that they may greatest proportion of free people of colour to condemned; and although he may not have had

the situation of those bodies was far more criti-to see so little disposition evinced on their part cal, in regard to this question, than that even of to beginning the good work. If the question the Assemblies of Louisiana and South Carolina. were ever entertained; if any inclination to The disproportion of blacks to whites, in some bring it forward in the Legislature were perof our islands, exceeded twenty-five and even ceived :- the hopes of philanthropists in this thirty to one; in hardly any was it less than six country would be raised, and their impatience or seven to one. Yet the people of this country assuaged—while they who hate America bewere all but unanimous in requiring those colocuse she is free, would be disheartened in their nies to provide for the gradual liberation of their turn. The project of deliberating on the subject slaves; and the voice of the whole civilized world in secret, of which somewhat has of late been has sanctioned the call.

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ny ad other topic so much relied on. This assumes that are the most solicitous for the credit of our the individual States cannot be expected to pur-Transatlantic brethren. It is manifestly impossue, of themselves, the course which every con-sible that there should arise any danger whatsideration of duty, and every view of sound ever from the fullest discussion of the question, policy, plainly point out. But as long as the in a country where the slaves only in one or Congress makes no attempt to put down the two provinces form the majority; when expe-Slave Trade, that is, the traffic in slaves from rience has proved the futility of such apprehen-State to State, no one can entirely believe that sions in the colonies where they universally are it is want of power alone which prevents some in an overwhelming superiority to the whites. progress being made towards Emancipation. If But assuredly if the promulgation of the debates that dreadful scourge of the negro race were at would be attended with risk, closing the doors an end, beside the incalculable improvement di- is likely to be a far more perilous experiment; rectly gained to their condition, the best pros- since it assumes that the slaves are both knowpect would be afforded of bringing about a ing enough to interest themselves in the discuschange in the public mind upon the question of sion, and strong enough to take their own part. emancipation in the Slave States. Those who defend the conduct of the Americans the most vourable to the question in the most parts of the strenuously, look forward to the complete culti- Union. But this, at least in the Northern and Midvation of their territories, and their being fully dle States, has certainly been in a great degree supplied with slaves from the old States, as the lowing to the injudicious tone of some among its period when the slave system may be expected, zealous friends; and not a little to the dislike of even in the Carolinas, to be abandoned to its fate. foreign interference. The best of possible inten-Surely the friends of humanity and justice in the tions has dictated the conduct of the individuals general Legislature will not suffer the Slave to whom we allude. But it is more than doubt-Trade, in one of its most horrid forms, to con-ful if this is a subject on which the Americans can tinue unchecked, until by mere efflux of time it be expected to take from us, what we should, has worn itself out, and, as it were, dies a natu- in the like circumstances, certainly not be very ral death, after inflicting ages of torment upon ready to endure from them. The desire of equal

the fortune to be placed in circumstances which Government of the United States is formed; for, enable him to show the sincerity and the purity it is said, if once the negroes are set free, they of his principles, by assenting to the sacrifice of his must enjoy all the rights of citizens; and the interests, and encountering peril in his person, prejudices are so inveterate against any amalhe has the same right to express his opinion of gamation of the races, that no law could overthose who cling to the crime of the slave system, come them. If by amalgamation be meant, as that all of us assume, in judging of other men's in this question it frequently is, mixture by marconduct, under temptations to which we have not riage, we can easily believe in the strength of been ourselves exposed. While, then, we grant the prejudice; but then, that has nothing whatthat the example of the English legislature ought ever to do with even the most perfect equality not to be cited in disparagement of the Ameri- of civil rights. Any other prejudice is in all procan; and while we freely allow that the great bability the creature rather of the civil institu-diversity of their circumstances, and our own, tion (as it has with more courtesy than correctought to restrain all violent and contemptuous ness been called) of slavery; and would cease expressions on our part, we cannot for an in- with its existence. But there is no occasion of stant admit that the body of the argument is going so far as this, Surely the Legislature, the affected by a reference to the conduct of this supreme power in the States, when it undertook country; or the different position in which the to deal with the subject of slavery, could choose lawgivers of the Old and the New World are its own course; and either give an absolute or placed, with respect to the subject matter of the a qualified emancipation, as easily as all admit controversy. It must always be recollected, that it could be tow freedom, either at once, or by a there was to the full as much indignation felt slow process of liberation. What disheartens and expressed in England, against the legisla- men upon this subject, and above all, what distures of the West India colonies, as that of courages those who have ever been and who which the Americans now complain; and yet still are, the zealous friends of the Americans, is heard, must be admitted to have very little ten-2. The want of power in the Congress is the dency to allay the apprehensions of those who

its wretched victims.

The plausible topic has been resorted to, of of this country, both Protestant and Catholic, the strict republican principles upon which the before the great triumph of religious liberty in

1828 and 1829. Yet we rather think that the point of view;" but as he proceeded in his task. arrival of a Popish missionary from France, or he "became animated by higher motives," from a Baptist teacher from New-England, "instant, a sense of the interest and importance of his in season and out of season," to enforce the re-peal of the Test Act, and the Penal Laws, would in the annals of Brazil, there is no question;

the High Church party.

his Apostles left slavery untouched by any disage. At the present Brazil is in her infancy. rect operation of theirs, satisfied with forming a She may grow up a giant, or she may premareligion which, by its influence, must put it turely perish. down." This is the answer which the Ameritwenty States for the misdeeds of eleven.

From the Spectator.

## THE HISTORY OF BRAZIL,

From the Period of the Arrival of the Braganza of the Brazilians, and the way in which it wasac-Family, in 1808, to the Abdication of Don Pedro try. By John Armitage, Esq. In 2 vols.

dently sink ere their close into matters of trade. native Portuguese—the Tories of Brazil; who The publication of Mr. Armitage is just the re- were, not without reason, suspected of wishes verse. He undertook his history, he says in his adverse to liberty, and of intentions to establish preface, "from a consideration of the advantages arbitrary power. Ruling a people the more acwhich a perfect acquaintance with the facts tive of whom had Republican tendencies, he pernoted therein might give him in a commercial sisted in creating many titles and new orders of

have been regarded at any moment as a god-send to the declining fortunes of the Orange and tion. When the government is firmly established, the new and discordant materials of society So in Scotland, at this moment, we have a fused and settled, and the state clearly advanclarge body of men holding the Voluntary doc- ing towards that wealth and greatness of which Would they reckon their labours much the country contains the elements, we shall then holpen by the arrival of missionaries from Con-look back to the steps by which it was convertnecticut, where, as in all America, the Church ed from a miserable and despotically-governed is severed from the State! "No one is called to colony to an independent and somewhat swaga crusade against any institution of man, how gering young empire, with the same feeling as abominable soever in itself. Our Saviour and we regard the youthful relics of a hero or a

Nor, abstractedly speaking, are the events of cans give to all foreigners who affirm that they such a nature as to interest by themselves apart have a duty to perform in preaching against from their results. There is none of the enter-We need not stop to enquire whether prise of discovery, the spirit of adventure, or the or not their argument is perfectly well founded. hardships and struggles of primitive settlers, to It is quite plausible enough to find universal acceptance, when enforced by popular prejudice, of a bigoted and arbitrary government "had and especially by feelings of national jealousy, brought to one dead level every mind;" and the Nor will they who truly, and wisely as well as naked subject of the History of Brazil, during truly, desire the progress of sounder views than are unhappily prevalent in many parts of the dull and simple-witted people gradually emerg-Union, seek to exasperate, where they should ing from their condition by the natural progress endeavour to soothe, or expect reason to be of events, and overturning by their new enerheard better in the tempest than in the calm. gies a government ruling for itself instead of for The friends of humanity are strenuous, and them. But if the subject has not as yet the true they are numerous, in some of the States. They historical interest, nor Mr. Armitage perhaps have been constantly at work since the Revolu. a very high historical mind, he has yet succeedtion. They have made some progress, and they ed in presenting a clear, readable, and rapid are daily making more. Let it be our part, in narrative of the leading occurrences connected this country, to do whatever may tend most to with Portugal and Brazil from 1808 to 1831, and strengthen their hands; above every thing, let in cleverly sketching some of the leading chaus avoid all such intemperate language, and ill-racters; to both of which, the circumstance of advised proceedings as may conduce to the his having derived much of his materials from strength of their adversaries; and in pronounc- original sources, and lived some time in the couning our censures where it is our duty to blame, try and among several of the actors, have given an let us carefully confine them to the wrong doers, air of freshness. He describes, briefly but distinct-nor commit the injustice of condemning five and ly, the condition and mode of government of the colony previous to the arrival of the Royal Family from the Tagus, when they fled before the army of Napoleon. He narrates succinctly the proceedings and follies of the Court, as well as the manner in which political information was introduced into the colony; and traces the growth of a desire for independence in the minds complished. On the assumption of the empire by the First, in 1831. Compiled from State Docu- Don Pedro, every thing promised well, and the ments and other original sources. Forming a monarch was highly popular: but the narrator has continuation to Southey's History of that Counson to commence making his downward career. The obvious faults of the sovereign are quickly told. In his choice of Ministers, he followed his OFTENTIMES we have books before us which, personal predilections, without regard to the fit-professing to have originated in impulse, evi-ness or popularity of the men. He preferred the

the march of events, he yielded power to the people, and then expected them not to use it to better their condition. He was, like many others, a claptrap Liberal, of which the beau idéal is given in his own words, uttered in reply to a the other side, gave rise to an outbreak, and suggestion made during the crisis preceding his finally ended in producing from many of the

actions which differ in forms, the reign of Pedro made choice neither of able nor of influential to be placed upon coups d'état and the instru-cers perhaps had similar feelings, or acted upon ments to effect them, as well as proving how a principle of patriotism; others appear to have very easily a people with free institutions can been gained by influence, and others by hope or

Pedro's fall.

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We have already given an outline of his actions: it is superfluous to say that they were certainty of permanent pay. Another popular unpopular. Bent upon pursuing his course and demonstration followed, in which the soldiers supporting the Ministers of his choice, the Emperor tried to influence the elections; but without refusal of supplies, told the Deputies, that, being Cabinet six of his titled aristocracy." advanced in years, he could control his warmth, first step was significant in itself, and the re-but he could not answer for the equanimity of sult important as a lesson, adding another examhis constituents: and when the Deputy PAULA ple to that of the French army during "the Souza asked who they were, he had the STAN-LEY-like imprudence to reply, "his troops." Conduct of this kind in the Ultra-Tories of Bra-PEDRO and the advancement of the next heir. Pedro had raised at such an immense sacrifice, which he

knighthood; and aimed, or seemed to aim, at Having brought matters to this pass, the Empesupporting an aristocracy, when all real power ror took a tour to the province of Minas Geraes. was extinguished in the "order," and even the in order to recover his popularity, and influence prestige attached to the name had departed the elections. He was received with silence or Ministerial mismanagement, or rather corrupinsult; and the utmost efforts of the Court could tion, courtly extravagance, and the expenses of not procure the return of the Minister Maia as a foolish-begun and an ill-conducted war with a Deputy. "Don Pedro nevertheless persisted Buenos Ayres and the Banda Oriental, embarin setting the Patriots at defiance. The indivirassed the finances. Having granted a constiduals whom he received with most urbanity, tution, Pedro wished to evade it; and in all disputes he sided, or was suspected of siding, with known illiberality of their principles; the only the Senate against the People's House. Mr. Ar-counsels to which he lent a willing ear, were mitage, however, seems to think, that neither those emanating from the same party; and finalhis public acts nor his private vices, nor the ly, he issued a proclamation indicating at once efforts of the Opposition, (which, by the by, he a full conviction of the dangers of his position, himself raised up,) would have overthrown Pe- yet manifesting at the same time an inflexible dro, could he have persuaded his subjects that he was a man of the people—a Brazilian. But modifications of system, even though legally and we suspect his essential fault, though of a simlar, was of a much deeper kind: he admitted a to fire: the flame spread through all the proprimary change, without seeing the secondary vinces; and the most moderate, anticipating changes that must of necessity flow from it, or arbitrary measures, threw themselves into the being willing to grant them. An instrument in Liberal ranks. Don Pedro, having failed on all downfall,—"I will do every thing for the people, Patriotic Deputies a decided and spirit-stirring but nothing by the people."

Patriotic Deputies a decided and spirit-stirring address to the Government. This so far influ-To those who, looking beyond the externals enced Don Pedro, as to induce him to dismiss of things, can see an essential resemblance in his Ministry: but, with a strange infatuation, he the First is pregnant with instruction. Perhaps, men; and they, satisfied if they could keep their as belonging so entirely to our own time,—as places, did nothing. It would seem that the Emindicating so naturally the march of events peror relied upon the army; but this, as it turned where a monarch and a faction oppose a people, out, was a rotten reed. The sympathies of the as illustrating so completely the small reliance soldiers were with the people; some of the officause the retirement of a monarch,—it may not fear; probably it might with as much of likelibe without use to sketch the leading steps of hood be predicated, that both men and commanders had sense enough to see which way the stream was running, and where there was a gave symptoms of their leanings; and Pedro, "reduced to desperation by the joint aspect of He then appears to have relied upon the affairs and the evident incapacity of his Minis-The War Minister, being irritated by a ters, dismissed them altogether, and called to his Three Days."

The Count de Lages, the new Minister of War, was zil, gave rise to objects and language as Ultra fully aware of the difficulties of his position; and his first amongst the Republicans; until the more timo- step was to send over to the officers of the different corps rous of the Moderate party were reduced to to inquire whether he could rely on the fidelity of the silence, and the more prudent and the more pow- troops. To this the answer was, that he might on the erful, who saw that the attempt to establish a fidelity of the individuals personally applied to; but that republic in the present condition of Brazil would they could not answer for that of their men. They might only be the forerunner of anarchy, began calmly have replied with more truth, that they were equally unable to speculate on and prepare for the expulsion of to answer for themselves. That very army which Don

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had maintained even to the prejudice of his popularity, and but he was requested by Don Pedro to stay for some final on which he had unfortunately placed more reliance than answer. on the people, was at length fated to betray him; and "No emissary from Vergueiro, however appeared: it was those whom he had distinguished by benefits were not natural to suppose that the populace were becoming every more scrupulous in their disaffection than the rest. The moment more impatient; and, in addition to all his former insignia, to the especial favour of Don Pedro; yet, no his abdication in the following terms:" somer did he perceive the authority of his Imperial patron "Availing myself of the right which the Constitution Patriots, flattered both parties alike, until the 6th of April, in favour of my dearly beloved and esteemed son, Don when finally, in the last hour, he threw off his former alle- Pedro de Alcantara. giance, affecting, at the same time, a warmth and an exaggeration in behalf of the popular cause strikingly in contrast with his previous servility.

took place, and various rumours of the designs of the Emperor were spread about. A soothing proclamation was issued-without avail: the ror, urged by a deputation to dismiss his present Ministry and reappoint the former, obstinately refused, in the remarkable words already quoted. This answer, when made known, decided the public and the troops of the line; the battalion of the Emperor was already fraternizing, and the Guards followed their example. The catastrophe now rapidly approached, and shall be told in the author's language.

" During this interim, the Emperor, finding the serious turn which affairs were taking, had, as a last resource, sen! off the Intendant of Police, Caetano Maria Lopez Caffia, to request the assistance and cooperation of Vergueiro, in the formation of such a Cabinet as might meet the popular wish. When, therefore, the Adjutant arrived at San Christovao, the Emperor informed him of what he had done; BON have furnished four memorable examples to but at the same time stated, that no consideration should kings. The house of Braganza, equally celeinduce him to reinstate the Ministry which he had dismissed. At this time the Empress was weeping bitterly; perhaps more heroic, has offered another, and and he was in vain endeavouring to console her by an one possessing a still closer applicability to conand he was in vain concavouring to the possessing a surface that all would terminate pacifically. In this temporary events and existing monarchs—if trying moment, he must be acknowledged to have evinced monarchs would ever take a warning from hisa dignity and a magnanimity unknown in the days of his tory. prosperity. All selfish feelings appeared to have been forgotten; and when, a few minutes afterwards, he received intelligence of the desertion of the battalion under the command of Jozé Joaquim de Lima, his only answer was,-"Well, let them ally themselves to their comrades in the Campo; I wish no one to be sacrificed for me."

with Vergueiro; and as his return was in consequence delayed, the Adjutant pressed the Emperor for an immeshall not appoint the Ministry which they require: my first attack of lunacy, in March 1789. communicate this reply to his General and to the people; scenes Sir NATHANIEL describes have passed

character of one officer, holding a distinguished post in motives of disgust, Don Pedro found himself with scarcely the artillery,—an officer whose name will not be mentioned, a single soldier. Harassed, irritated, and fatigued beyond but who, should this ever come under his eye, cannot fail measure, he at length found it necessary to yield to circumto recognize his own portrait,-was, to the disgrace of stances; and about two o'clock in the morning, he sat the army, that of a very numerous class. This individual down, and, without either asking the advice of any one or owed not only his advancement, but also various honorary even informing the Ministry of his resolution, wrote out

on the decline, than he began to make interest with the concedes to me, I declare that I have voluntarily abdicated

"Boa Vista, 7th April 1831, 10th year of the Independence of the Empire."

He then rose, and advancing towards the Adjutant In the mean time, riotous popular assemblies Frias, presented the decree; observing, with tears in his eyes-" Here is my abdication; muy you be happy! I shall retire to Europe, and quit a country that I have loved dearly, and that I still love." Here tears choked his utterpeople tore it from the hands of the officer who read it, and trampled it under foot. The Empe-Ambassadors, He afterwards dismissed all his Ministers, with the exception only of the Marquis de Inhambupe; and in a decree which he dated the tth of April, proceeded to nominate Jozé Bonifacio de Andrada as the guardian to his four children. It was a striking illustration of the ingratitude which he met in the hour of misfortune, that from all those whom he had benefited and enriched, he was obliged to turn to the infirm old man whom at a former period he had so cruelly wronged. Finally, after arranging his household affairs, he embarked in one of the boats of the English line-of-battle ship the Warspite, along with the Empress, the Queen of Portugal, his sister the Marchioness de Loulé, and her husband the Marquis; and from this period he never more placed his foot on the Bra-zilian soil."

The house of STUART and the house of Bour-

From the Spectator.

### POSTHUMOUS MEMOIRS OF HIS OWN TIME.

"The Intendant of Police was, however, unable to meet By Sir N. W. Wraxall, Bart., Author of "Memoirs of My Own Time." In 3 vols.

The period embraced in these Memoirs is diate decision; observing, that the people in the Campo brief, commencing in April 1784, with the genemight be committing some excess, under the impression ral election following Pirr's dissolution of the that he, their envoy, and been either assassinated or retained Parliament supporting the Coalition Ministry, a prisoner: to which the Emperor replied—"I certainly and ending with the King's recovery from his honour and the Constitution alike forbid it; and I would appearance too is somewhat late, if any attracabdicate, or even suffer death, rather than consent to such tion was expected from contemporary feelings; a nomination." The Adjutant then observed, that he would for most of the actors and spectators in the

him for libel, on the publication of his former to his aid, and giving parties, where he seems to work, and suffered both fine and imprisonment have dealt out his promises as liberally as his for telling what he believed to be the truth, our liquor;" whilst the Duke of Υοκκ, gained by author determined to avoid any future contin- the promise of the Commandership-in-Chief, was gencies of this kind, by postponing the appear-posting about to forward his brother's views, ance of his book until his own disappearance. As the reports varied, and the prospects of King from the stage. If any think themselves aggriev-ed, they must pursue Sir NATHANIEL to the so did the divisions in Lords and Commons.

representative, Mr. BENTLEY.

jority, which no public principle could much af- ed first." as it eventually turned out, till the King's re-covery. There was the Prince of Wales, ap-night as those of Fox and Pitt, or saying a good parently regardless of the heaviest affliction that thing that told upon persons accustomed to the could befal his father and his Sovereign, greedily wit of Sheridan.

devouring the physicians' reports, not as to redevouring the physicians' reports, not as to reballing, and intriguing as to the way in which termingled with brief biographical sketches of

away. This lateness, however, was not without he could best compass his designs,-calling, as Having had an action brought against was the wont of those times, "female influence" shades, unless they are satisfied with his earthly Friends and supporters trimmed or fell off: and Thurlow-a negotiation being opened-agreed The leading subjects of the work are in strict-to continue Chancellor and support the Regent, ness two,—the political events of the time; and until the treaty was broken off by the Prince, in the genealogical, public, and personal charac-consequence of his engagements with Loughboters of the actors engaged in them; Sir Natha-Rough. Then, indeed, the "black-browed" bully NIEL WRAXALL, like Sir Egerton Brydges, having made a virtue of necessity, and uttered his celean old gentleman's love for points of scandal brated exclamation of "When I forget my King, and pedigree. The first striking incidents of may God forget me;" whilst Prrr, acquainted the narrative are the celebrated Westminster with the Chancellor's Carlton House intrigue, election, when Fox, assisted by the charms of but ignorant of its termination, and who entered the Dutchess of Devonshire, defeated all the House of Lords expecting to hear Thurlow power, popularity, and influence of Government; denounce himself, could no longer contain his and the princely and noble Whig fêtes that fol-indignation, but turning round to his immediate lowed the triu nph. Springing out of this comes friends, exclaimed, "Oh, the rascal!" and Wilks, the arbitrary scrutiny, by which Prit sought to as is well known, remarked, with more of point unseat his antagonist; and found that his manual profanity, "Forget you! he'll see you damn-

fect, was slipping away when he endeavoured Of the principal persons who figure in these to make them the instruments of private and volumes, the names are familiar in our mouths ungentlemanly oppression towards one of them- as household words, -Louis the Sixteenth, selves. Amongst the subsequent home matters George the Third, the Queen, and the Royal of inferior note, the most remarkable are the de-bates which sprung from the then Duke of Rich-Walls, are rather described than developed; MOND'S projects for fortifying Portsmouth and PITT, FOX, BURKE, SHERIDAN, and ERSKINE, Who Plymouth, and what were called Pirr's Irish are shown in Parliamentary action, as well as Propositions. The most interesting foreign af drawn after the historical fashion; the Duke of fair is that of the Diamond Necklace; of which Queensberry, so notorious for his good-nature Sir Nathaniel furnishes a clear and pleasant account. But all these, and other events of a simi-shire and Gordon, so distinguished for their lar kind, sink into nothing compared with the powers of fascination by opposite means; and accusations of Hastings and his legal tool Sir Maria Antoinette,—all of whose lives are noticed, ELIJAH IMPEV, or with the debates and intrigues as well as their characters, by Sir Nathaniel. on the Regency Bill. The former, perhaps the Amongst the inferior orbs, are Harry Dundas; most extraordinary senatorial or forensic event Francis, one of the claimants for the authorship that has yet occurred, for the skill, dexterity, of Junius, and a distinguished debater in his and acumen of the debaters on each side, and time; Hastings and his wife, and his agent, Mathe wonderful oratorical displays by the sup-jor Scott; Grew Sidmouth, and Scott, (Lord El-porters of the accusation. The latter, one of don),—all just then appearing in the political the most shocking exhibitions of Whig greedi-ness of office, princely disregard of natural though in 1784 Lord Surry; the first Marquis of affections, and general political profligacy, to be met with in a country possessing any thing like backstairs influence as a Commoner was supareputation for public and private morality, posed to be so considerable as to be greater. There were Fox and his followers, with selfish than that of Pitt himself, who was represented imprudence and indecent precipitation, striving to clutch office on any terms for any time, bown in the hands of Jenkinson. Of the mob of Memorar uncertain in defiance of the repulse spine. ever uncertain, in defiance of the popular voice bers, gallants, and fashionables, we cannot atand public decorum, yet so misled by their own tempt to enumerate the names, although all of eagerness, and so mismanaging their case, as to influence and distinction in their day,—setting give Prrr the opportunity of delaying the time, modes, gracing courts, making speeches that

covery, but as to final eclipse,—consulting, ca- spirited narrative of Parliamentary debates, in-

the speakers, and short historical notices of the show us the actors stripped in some measure of measures introduced, in which their bearing, the dignity which distance throws around them.

temporary effects, and general policy are discussed. These solid portions are filled in by down to a level with common men, and actuated political gossip or on dits; in which the secret by very common motives.

motives that excited Ministers and their oppopreceding paragraph. All these modes of struct-ure are varied by the public events which oc-volumes. curred abroad, or the public characters our author met with in his occasional trips to the Continent; to which may be added, sketches of Sir James Lowther received at the same time his recomthe diplomatic corps, or gentlemanly stories about pense for having enabled the first Minister to enter the po-

part of them as a Member of the House. He tention he repaired to the House of Commons; where, in does not attempt a mere dry report of what defiance of all impediments, he would have proceeded up the whole scene left upon his mind. Writing at benches, as Member for the county of Cumberland, if a distance of time from the occurrences, he is Colman and Clementson, the Sergeant and Deputy Serand present only the more pithy: whilst he has prized of his determination, and aware of his having althis great advantage over my second-hand de-ready kissed the King's hand at the levee on his being scriber, however gifted, that he remembers the raised to the earldom, though the patent had not yet passed speakers produced at the time, although, histori-cally speaking, perhaps, he may be inclined to plishing his purpose, and at length succeeded in obliging overrate them,

he never can be said to rice to historical dignity, escence in the order of precedence adopted by the Crown. yet his studies of the great historians have enabled him at times to make some approaches to it, as a valet catches something of the air of his master. His morals are those of the gentlemen bestowed on him any of the external insignia of high deof his time: vice is not a word in his vacabulary. seent. His person, large, muscular, and clumsy, was desti-Of public principle and duty he occasionally tute of grace or dignity, though he possessed much actito vote in favour of the accused, but this he was of frankness and sincerity. \*

unwilling to do; so, to escape the dilemma, he went out of town. In regard to the political of etacation; and he displayed a sort of rude eloquence,

nents, or the springs that moved them, are stated other points must rest, however, upon the opias matter of fact or of inference. Actions and nions formed from an attentive perusal of the motives naturally lead to actors; who are de-whole. Partially read, it will only yield amusescribed at length, in the way alluded to in the ment or indulge curiosity; and of such a nature

## PRIDE OF THE HEAD OF THE LOWTHERS.

litical arens, where, in less than three years, he had raised It might seem, at first sight, that much of this, himself to the summit of power. Overleaping the two in-if readable, would possess but little attraction: ferior stages of the Peerage, as if beneath his claims, Sir such, however, is not the case. The lighter James seated himself at once on the Earls' bench, by the parts have a personal and a fashionable charm; title of Lonsdale; an elevation which, it might have been the graver, dealing with great men and import-thought, was in itself fully adequate to his pretensions and ant events, have the interest, though not the services. Yet, so indignant was he at finding himself last connexion of history; and the whole possesses on the list of newly-created Earls,-though the three noble an air of reality,-for the statements, if not true, individuals who preceded him were already Barons of many are evidently thought so by the author. His centuries old, that he actually attempted to reject the "Debates," which might be thought useless, are Peerage, preferring to remain a Commoner, rather than The writer was present at the greater submit to so great a mortification. With that avowed inwas spoken, but describes the impression which the floor, and placed himself on one of the Opposition enabled, if not forced, to sink the grosser parts, geant at Arms, had not withheld him by main force. Apeffect which subordinate and half-forgotten through the necessary forms for its completion, they grasphim to seat himself under the gallery, in the part of the In the main, if his composition is not graceful House allotted to Peers when present at the deliberations or sprightly, it is not dull. Sir Nathaniel, at the worst, is a tattler, not a twaddler. And though allay the irritation of his mind, and to induce his acqui-

#### THE LATE DUES OF NURFULE.

talks; but it is clear, from his own showing that vity. He might indeed have been mistaken for a grazier he knew nothing. He believed Sir Elijah Imey or a butcher, by his dress and appearance; but intelligence guilty of legal murder. His friends wished him was marked in his features, which were likewise expressive

opinions in the book, especially where principles of government rather than practices of government rather than practices of government are in question, it is hardly necessary time of which I speak he had attained his thirty-eighth to warn the reader against implicit trust in Sir year,—he led a most licentious life; having frequently N. W. Wraxall. To his style the objections of passed the whole night in excesses of every kind, and even diffuseness and minuteness might be urged, were lain down, when intoxicated, occasionally to sleep in the these not inseparable from the nature of the streets, or on a black of wood. At the "Beefsteak Club," book, forming, indeed, one of its attractions,- where I have direct with him, he seemed to be in his profor historical gossip is the essential character of per element. But few individuals of that society could the Memoirs. They take us, as it were, behind the scenes of the political and courtly stage, and was removed. In cleanlines he was negligent to so

customed to avail themselves of his fits of intoxication for the purpose of washing him. On those occasions, being insensible to all that passed about him, they stripped him as they would have done a corpse, and performed on his body the necessary ablutions. Nor did he change his linen more frequently than he washed himself. Complaining one day to Dudley North that he was a martyr to the rheumatism, and had ineffectually tried every remedy for its relief, "Pray, my lord," said he, "did you ever try a clean shirt?"

Drunkenness was in him an hereditary vice, transmitted down, probably, by his ancestors from the Plantagenet times, and inherent in his formation. His father, the Duke of Norfolk, indulged equally in it; but he did not manifest the same capacities as the son in resisting the effects of wine. It is a fact that Lord Surry, after laying his father and all the guests under the table at the Thatched House Tayern in St. James's Street, has left the room, repaired to ly toothless, and labouring under multiplied infirmities, he another festive party in the vicinity, and there recommenced possessed all his intellectual faculties, including his methe untinished convivial rites.

One of the chief defections which Fox suffered family compelled him to sell himself to the Minister, and go to Paris to negotiate a commercial treaty. This gave rise to some severe attacks from the wits of the Opposition, both in and out of the House. Here is

#### A REPARTEE OF LORD NORTH'S.

Fox, Lord North, and Sheridan, might indeed display more eloquence, wit, or humour, during a commercial debate; but upon Eden principally devolved the task of dissecting, answering, and refuting the arguments, calculations, or propositions brought forward by the Government. His desertion left, therefore, a void not easy to fill, and prorondeaus, some of which were most poignant. When and unmarried, he formed a mark at which every necessi-Eden attempted an apology to Lord North for joining Pitt, and observed that "it was not caused by any change of political attachment, but merely arose from temporary af-fair of trade, which he was appointed to negotiate." "You need not trouble yourself to explain the matter," replied to him by females of every description and of every rank. that nobleman, "I have always considered the whole tran- from dutchesses down to ladies of the easiest viriue, Unsaction as a mere affair of trade."

### LORD CHESTERFIELD'S

Career would have been, on the whole, rather distinguished than otherwise, if the circumstance of criminally prosecuting his tutor, and the degree of commiseration excited by Dodd's ignominious end, however deserved it might be, had not operated to the disadvantage of the pupil. It was thought indicative of too severe or unfeeling a disposition, at two-and-twenty, to surrender a clergyman, connected by such ties, to the public executioner. Such continues, even at present, to be the common sentiment of mankind respecting that transaction. The late Earl of Berkeley, having either wounded or killed more than one highwayman, who attempted to rob him when travelling, Lord Chesterfield jocosely said to him in conversation, "Berkeley, when did you last despatch a highwayman?" "Chesterfield," replied he, " how long is it since you hung a parson ?"

## THE BUKE OF QUEENSBERRY.

great a degree, that he rarely made use of water for pur-were created British Peers, the Duke of Queensberry re-poses of budily refreshment and comfort. He even carried ceived the title of Baron Douglas. He is better known as the neglect of his person so far, that his servants were ac. Earl of March, having passed his fiftieth year before he Earl of March, having passed his fiftieth year before he succeeded to the dukedom of Queensberry. Few noblemen have occupied a more conspicuous place about the Court and the town, during at least half a century, under the reigns of George the Second and Third. Like Wilmot, Earl of Rochester, he pursued pleasure under every shape; and with as much ardour at fourscore, as he had done at twenty. After exhausting all the gratifications of human life, towards its close he sate down at his residence, near Hyde Park Corner, where he remained a spectator of that moving seene which Johnson denominated "the full tide of human existence," but in which he could no longer take a very active part. I lived in almost daily habits of intercourse with him, when I was in London, during the last seven years of his protracted career. His person had then become a ruin; but not so his mind. Seeing only with one eye, hearing very imperfectly only with one ear, nearmory. Never did any man retain more animation, or manifest a sounder judgment. Even his figure, though in the early part of Prrr's triumphant career, emaciated, still remained elegant: his manners were noble was that of Eden; whose poverty and large generally original, rarely instructive, frequently libertine; indicating a strong, sagacious, masculine intellect, with a thorough knowledge of man. If I were compelled to name the particular individual who had received from nature the keenest common sense of any person I ever knew, I should select the Duke of Queensberry. Unfortunately, his sources of information, the turf, the drawing-room, the theatre, the great world, were not the most pure, nor the best adapted to impress him with favourable ideas of his own species. Information, as acquired from books, he always treated with contempt; and used to ask me what advantage or solid benefit I had ever derived from the knowledge that he supposed me to possess of history,-a question which it was duced a corresponding sentiment of indignation among his not easy for me satisfactorily to answer, either to him or to former friends. It found vent in lampoons, epigrams, and myself. Known to be immensely rich, destitute of issue, tous man and woman throughout the metropolis directed their aim. It is a fact, that when he lay dying in December 1810, his bed was covered with billets and letters to the number of at least seventy; mostly, indeed, addressed able, from his extenuated state, to open or to peruse them, he ordered them, as they arrived, to be laid on his bed, where they remained, the seals unbroken, till he expired.

> The picture of Burke, as drawn in various places by Sir NATHANIEL, is the most melancholy perhaps in the book,—as showing the manner in which pecuniary difficulties and hopes deferred soured the temper, impaired the happiness, dashed the virtue, and perhaps, as some will consider, wrecked the fame for consistency of the great orator. The following is a part of our author's remarks: he has previously been speaking of Fox.

But widely different was Burke's situation, and far less exhilarating were his prospects. His original patron, the Marquis of Rockingham, being dead, he could only look to the Duke of Portland for future remuneration, if ever the party of which he constituted the head should again force their way into the royal closet. Linked with Fox, their Among the distinguished individuals who at this time destinies appeared to be inseparable; nor did Burke fore-

would be rent asunder. Still less did he anticipate that the "aspiring young man, surrounded by his mer ymen, and mounted on Jenkinson's shoulders," would extend support to his declining age, and smooth the evening of his day. Scarcely more than six years elapsed, before I saw Burke seated on the Treasury bench between Pitt and Dundas. In 1787, he was verging towards sixty; and could not like Fox, extend his views to any remote futurity. His temper, naturally irritable and impatient of contradiction became sharpened by disappointments. Nor could he find resources in the clubs of St. James's Street, in the boxes of Drury Lane Theatre, or in the orgies of Carlton House. At embittered his enjoyments. Of fame he had sufficient, and he was weary of political opposition, yet unable to retire from Parliament, which to him had afforded no harvest except bays. So pressing, indeed, were his wants become in 1723, that I have been assured he sold the two pensions of eighteen hundred pounds each, for three lives, then granted him by the Crown, without almost a week's delay. They were put up to sale on the Exchange, and produced about thirty-six thousand pounds. The present Earl of Hardwicke is one of these three lives, as his son, the late Lord Royston, was another. To the French Revolution and its sanguinary excesses he therefore owed the independence of his last years.

## PITT'S POWERS OF SLEEP.

However violent might have been the previous agitation of his mind, yet in a very few minutes after he laid his hand on the pillow, he never failed to sink into profound repose. So difficult, indeed, was it to awaken him, that his valet usually shook him before he could be aroused from his sleep. One of his private secretaries used to affirm that no intelligence, however distressing, had power sufficient to break his rest. On that account, he never locked or bolted the door of his bed-chamber. I recollect a circumstance which took place several years subsequent to this time-it happened in 1796-strongly corroborative of the Pitt having been much disturbed by a variety of painful political occurrences, drove out to pass the night with Dundas at Wimbledon. After supper, the Minister withdrew to his chamber, having given his servant directions to call him at seven on the ensuing morning. No sooner had he retired, than Dundas, conscious how much his mind stood in need of repose, repaired to his apartment, locked the door, and put the key in his pocket; at the same time enjoining the valet on no consideration to disturb his master, but to allow him to sleep as long as nature required It is a truth that Pitt neither awoke, nor called any person, till half-past four in the afternoon of the following day: when Dundas entering his room, together with his servant, found himself in so deep a sleep that it became necessary to shake in order to awaken him. He had slept uninterruptedly during more than sixteen hours.

#### HARRY DUNDAS'S POLICY.

I have already remarked elsewhere, that Dundas, be how to mature, and, when necessary, how to conceal, the images so painful, he endeavoured to conceal his embar-most solid projects of ambition. Managing Scotland, rassment. But the King, who perceived it, and who well while he controlled India, and looking forward to the Bri-knew the cause, turning to him, said, "You n ed not be tish peerage as his certain reward, he kept his eye fixed in-afraid to look at it. Perhaps it is the best friend I ever had variably on Pitt. With consummate ability he adapted his in my life." The gentleman in question was Mr. Robert

see, at that time, how soon the ties which united them ture of that Minister's mind, on which adulation would only have produced effects injurious to his own plans. Dundas guided Pitt on many points, and influenced him upon almost every measure; but he effected it by never dictating upon any matter. When discussing public business, he commonly affected to embrace ideas contrary to the opinion which he knew or believed Pitt to have formed upon the subject. After contesting the Chancellor of the Exechequer's arguments, Dundas usually concluded by adopting his sentiments, as if from real conviction. This ingenious species of flattery proved irresistible, under the control of judgement The Dutchess of Gordon, who lived in habits of great intimacy with them both, entertained, about the his retreat near Beaconsfield, he would indeed have tasted same time, the project of marrying her eldest daughter to all the felicity which a classic mind could drive from re. the first Minister. Lady Charlotte Lenox was then about tirement, letters, and a learned leisure; but contracted eighteen years of age; and though not a Hebe, yet her finances together with the toil of Parliamentary attendance, youth, her high birth, and her accomplishments, might, not improbably, as her mother thought, effect his conquest. In fact, Pitt, however little constitutionally inclined to the passion of love, yet manifested some partiality towards her, and showed her many attentions.

The Dutchess, desirous of improving so favourable a commencement, used to drive to Wimbledon, accompanied by Lady Charlotte, at times when she knew that Pitt was there. But Dundas, than whom few men were more clear-sighted, and who by no means wished his friend to form a matrimonial connexion which must have given the Dutchess a sort of maternal ascendant over him, determined to counteract her design. For that purpose, he could devise no expedient more efficacious than affecting a disposition to lay his own person and fortune at Lady Charlotte's feet, He was then a widower, having been divorced from his first wife. Pitt, who never had displayed more than a slight inclination towards the lady, ceased his assiduities; and Dundas's object being answered, his pretensions, which never were clearly pronounced, expired without producing any ostensible effect.

#### ROYAL WINES.

In consequence of his Majesty rarely drinking even a single glass, and of his well-known indifference about its flavour or quality, he seldom had any good wine, though he paid for it the best price. During several years, the wines served at the equerries' table were very indifferent. As they did not, however, think proper to make any complaint on the subject, it might so have continued without redress, if, by accident, the Prince of Wales, while on a visit at Windsor, had not chanced to dine with them. The instant that his Royal Highness tasted the claret, he pronounced sentence upon it. He did more; for he informed his father of the manner in which his wine-merchant treated him. The abuse was immediately corrected.

There are some singular anecdotes of the King after his recovery.

If the fact relative to the Marquis of Lothian strongly proves the placability of George the Third's temper, the particulars that I am about to recount will equally attest the enlargement and serenity of his mind. During the first days of March, being at Kew, accompanied only by one of his equerries, while walking through the apartments or the Palace, the astonished eyes of the equerry were involuntarily arrested by a straight waistcoat that lay on a chair. neath the appearance of unguarded, open manners, knew Hastily averting his view from an object which recalled conduct, as well as his conversation, to the peculiar struc Greville, brother to the late Earl of Warwick, who related

at Richmond; without previously giving notice of his design, attended only by Major Price, his equerry in waiting, he entered the building, and inspected every part of it; not omitting the rooms destined for the reception of lunatics, which he examined with minute and particular attention. Having gratified his curiosity, he left the hospital; observing that he derived great pleasure from seeing so comfortable an asylum, and such excellent accommodations, provided for persons labouring under the misfortune of insanity. After his complete recovery, on returning to Windsor, the windows of his apartments at the Lodge, which had been nailed down during the first paroxysms of his malady, in order to goard against any sudden act of frenzy, by a censurable negligence of the domestics still remained in the same state; the King, not aware of the circumstance, attempted to throw up one of the windows. Finding it fas-tened, the cause was explained to him. He expressed neither emotion nor irritation on the occasion.

Besides the subjects already mentioned, there are some minor ones, which relate to Sir NATHAN-IEL himself. One concerns a pamphlet which he published anonymously, and excited great attention (as he tells us) at the time, although, in despite of every offort, the author was undiscovered; and whose reputation, we may add, comes now too late to gratify curiosity. The other renow too late to gratify curiosity. gards a delicate negotiation in which he was engaged to effect a revolution in Denmark by means of the imprisoned Queen CAROLINE MATIL-The scheme was submitted to George the Third, and met his approbation. If successful, Sir NATHANIEL seems to think that it would have checked the future success of the French Revolution and NAPOLBON BONAPARTE. But the plan failed, owing to the death of the Queen; and the secret agent was neglected for several years, till Lord North mentioned the circumstances, by desire of his Majesty, and asked him what reward would be satisfactory! Our author frankly asked 1000 guineas down, and an appointment. The money was paid upon the nail. The place was promised; but, as Lord North very shortly after lost his own, Sir NATHANIEL got no advantage from his labours beyond the ready cash and the pleasure of telling the story to posterity.

From the Spectator.

PALEY'S NATURAL THEOLOGY ILLUSTRATED BY BROUGHAM AND BELL.

As an ethical and political philosopher, PALEY ry and personal conduct, smack of any thing in the remarks upon Paley in the Introductory save the unworldly religion of the Gospel. But Discourse, exhibiting more fairness and respect, as a popular expounder of abstruse or recondite and less of a disposition to cavil. When venideas, as well as for skill in all the arts of advo-turing upon very subtile points, however, they cacy, he is without a rival; and of all his works, show a want of that nice perception and vigor-the Natural Theology is the most successful ous reasoning which the subject demands. Other writers may possess a profounder know-Speaking of the opening instance of Paley, ledge of the secrets of nature, and unfold them "how the stone came to be upon the heath,"

it to Sir John Macpherson. Nearly at the same time, before with a more brilliant or more powerful elothe King quitted Kew to remove to Windsor, he received quence: yet these qualities, however admirable, information that a poorhouse, or hospital, was constructing must yield, in their effect upon the reader, to the pellucid clearness with which Paley conveys his ideas, the exquisite neatness with which he expressed them, and the almost careless homeliness with which he treats his subject, as if its truth was so convincing in itself that it could safely disregard both art and ornament, and merely required exposition. PALEY, however, as we before observed, possesses a superiority over his rivals in the adaptation of his mind to his subject-in the strictness with which he confines himself to his " great argument," and the selfcontroling skill by which all temptations to display is rejected. Many divines, indeed, have the powers of limiting themselves to the character of the Godhead as displayed in his works, (though their natural dulness neutralizes the eftects of their artificial training,) but the more popular expounders of nature seem to forget the Creator in his creation, and are more intent upon showing the wonderful emanations of the Deity than inferring his existence. But proof is never lost sight of by PALEY. The object of his work is ever present to his mind: and every paragraph, whilst it proves contrivance, carries the mind to the contriver.

Nor, if the Theology be closely examined, will its plan be found less admirable; commencing as it does with a skilful though a specious presentation of the subject proposed; then, having prepared the mind of the reader, descending to the single illustrations; proceeding thence to larger or more complex instances; and thence rising, from vegetable and animal structures to the consideration of the uses and action of the elements, the laws of astronomy, and the natural attributes of the Deity, he finally recurs to the whole extent of animated existence, and deduces the goodness of the Deity from the proofs of benevolence he draws from the preponderance of happiness

which he sees in the world. But to come to the additional matter of the present edition; which may be divided into three classes,-notes corrective, notes explanatory, and notes illustrative. As the original work dealt chiefly with facts, and those of the plainest, the best established, and the most striking kind. there was not much chance of considerable error in the instances selected; and upon their theological application, and the inferences to be drawn from them, we suspect that neither the training of Lord BROUGHAM nor of Sir CHARLES Bell has been exactly of the kind to enable them must perhaps be abandoned to those who im- to correct Paley with advantage. It follows pugn the soundness of his foundations and the that the notes of the two first class are not nupurity or moral correctness of many of his par-ticular laws. As a Christian philosoper, his ac-however, they are generally useful; and are discommodating compliances, both in general theo-tinguished by a better spirit than was displayed

it is remarked, that the extensive study of geology would now prevent any reader from suppos-ing that the stone was formed where it lay. "On 60 pounds on the square inch; while one at 4000 feet, a lifting it, he would find it rounded like gravel in depth by no means considerable, would be exposed to a a river; he would see that its asperities had been pressure of about 1830 pounds upon the square inch. worn off by being rolled from a distance in water: he would perhaps break it, look at its on the foundering of a ship at sea, though its timbers part, fracture, and survey the surrounding heights to not a spar floats to the surface-every thing is swallowed discover whence it had been broken off, or from what remote region it had been swept hither: he would consider the place where he stood in reference to the level of the sea or the waters: and, revolving all these things in his mind, he would be impressed with the conviction that the surface of the earth had undergone some vast revolution." Granting that a common reader this, it little affects PALEY's choice of example; which was to show, that the nature of the stone exhibiting no signs of contrivance, might " for any thing we knew to the contrary," have existed for ever.

The illustrative notes, especially those by Sir CHARLES BELL in the appendix, are always learned and curious, often interesting and valuable, but more so in themselves, perhaps, than as illustrations of the original. They sometimes have no relation to natural theology,—as in the acute and suggestive Essay "on Life." In other cases, they carry out or add to the original arguments, rather than render them clearer; although, of course, many instances of design are discovered, and we may add, ably enforced, in the discussion of subjects so favourable to it as the anatomical construction of the human frame, and its more important parts—the head, the spine, the chest, the ear—as well as many points of comparative anatomy. In short, although we cannot say that the science of natural theology has been much advanced by the present publication, it may be asserted with truth, that this is the best edition of Paley's Natural Theology that has appeared; independent of the elegance of the led to the new investigations into the nervous system. getting up, and the number of the wood-cuts Without entering far into this subject, we take the tongue illustrating both text and notes.

The justice of the latter praise can only be known by ocular inspection: of the former, we will give a few samples-not the best that could body so simple in its outward form being capable of perbe found, but the best adapted to our space.

ADJUSTMENT OF STRUCTURE TO THE CREATURE'S CONDITION.

condition of fishes, we may remark the peculiar thickness volition governing the muscles of the tongue. In addition of the sclerotic coat in the whale. Although he breathes to these, there is a nerve which regulates the action of the atmosphere, and lies out on the surface of the water, to swallowing, and which combines the motions of the gullet escape his enemies he will plunge some hundred fathoms with those of the tongue; and in the same manner another deep. The pressure therefore must be very great upon his nerve, tending to the organ of voice in the larynx, branches surface, and on the surface of the eye. If a cork be off to the tongue, and associates it with the organ of the knocked into the mouth of a bottle, so that it resists all voice, so as to produce articulate language; these nervous further pressure that we can make upon it, and if this cords are the true organization by which one member, bottle be carried, by being attached to the sounding-lead, simple in its exterior form, has a complexity in its internal to a great depth in the sen, the pressure of the water will relations. And thus it is, that in many instances organs force in the cork and fill the bottle; for the cork is pressed which are apparently simple, and through which we perwith a force equal to the weight of the column of water form many offices so easily that we think not all of what above it, of which it is the base. It is pressed in all direct is necessary to their execution, have yet internally, and to tions equally, so that a common-sized cerk is reduced to the eve of the anatomist, a thousand minute circumstances the size of that of a phial bottle.

A creature, living at the depth of 100 feet, would sus-

We can therefore comprehend how it shall happen, that up; for, if the hull has sunk to a great depth, all that is porous is penetrated with water, or compressed, and consequently remains where it sunk. So it happened, and the fact goes directly to our purpose, that when, by the entangling of the line of the harpoon, the boat was carried down with the whale, and, being recovered, it required two boats

to keep it at the surface.

We may easily conceive, therefore, the pressure which would be learned and skilful enough to do all the eye of the whale sustains when it dives, and why it is formed with the provisions which we are about to describe. When we make a section of the whole eye, cutting through the corner, the sclerotic coat, which is dense as tanned leather, increases in thickness towards the back part, and is full five times the thickness behind that it is at the anterior part. The anterior part of the eye sustains the pressure from without, and requires no additional support; but were the back part to yield, the globe would be then distended in that direction, and the whole interior of the eye consequently suffer derangement. We perceive, therefore, the necessity of the coats being thus so remarkably strengthened behind The natural enemies of the whale are the sword-fish and the shark; and it is stated, with some show of reason, that this huge creature, being without means of defence of any kind, carries his enemies that have fixed upon him to a depth of water, and consequently to a pressure which subdues them, as their bodies are not constituted for such depths. It is under this instinct that, when the whale receives the harpoon, he dives to the bottom."

Here is a corrective note on the

REAL COMPLEXITY OF THE TONGUE. "When our author describes the variety of functions performed by the mouth and tongue, he is in admiration at the simplicity of the instrument. But this is only an apparent simplicity; the complexity of structure is concealed. Indeed, it has been this very consideration which in illustration. It is a fine organ of touch; it is the seat of the sense of taste; it is necessary to deglutition; its modulations are infinite in speech; but the reason of a forming offices apparently so discordant, is visible only to the anatomist, who traces the nerves into this organ. Then he discovers, besides the nerve proceeding from the papille "In viewing the structure of the eye, as adjusted to the of the tongue to the sensorium, that there are nerves of or relations on which the perfection of their actions depends.

From the Asiatic Journal.

# EXPEDITION TO THE TEA-DISTRICT OF FÜH-KEEN.

Asiatic Society of Bengal, for October last:-

May 6th, 1835.-Anchored in the Min river, a short way below a narrow passage, guarded on each side by a fort, and hence named by Europeans the Bogue, as resembling the entrance to for permission to import rice, on the same footing of exemption from charges as is granted at while we were aground. Canton, and grounded upon the unusual drought of the regular season for planting rice. Another duplicate we left with Capt. McKay, of the Governor Findlay, to be presented by him to any mandarin who might come on board to urge the departure of the vessel from the river. As the subject of the petition would require reference to Pekin, we calculated, that sufficient time would thus be gained to enable us to accom-plish our object. The copy in our own possession would be resorted to only in case of our being intercepted. Capt. McKay was requested to be in no hurry about presenting his copy, but to let all persons understand that he had come with such a petition.

May 7th .- At 1 A. M. we left the ship, with a fair wind and flood-tide. We were fourteen persons in all; namely, Mr. Gutzlaff, Mr. Stevens, and myself, the gunner of the Findlay, a native of Trieste, a tindal, eight lascars of variturning to the left as soon as we came to the entrance of a river called in them the Chang: its position corresponding with that of the rejunction of the right branch of the Min, as laid down in the Jesuits' map. Mr. Stevens kept the look-out at the head of the boat, and the gunner steered, while the tindal sounded. The night was fortunately clear, and by four o'clock we struck off into the western river. This soon further on seemed to branch into two. to the left-hand appeared full of shoals, and low sedgy islands, and we accordingly followed that of a sloping bank. to the right, which appeared still broad and clear. It was on our right, besides, that we had to look for the main stream of the Min. We had not proceeded far before the expanded sheet of wavarious directions, until at last it dwindled away that it must lead into some other channel, we came alongside when we came to anchor, we

struck our masts, and passed the bridge, going on, till we saw reason to believe the reports of the villagers, that there was really no passage into the Min by that course. We accordingly THE following Journal of an attempted ascent came to, that our people might cook, intending of the Min river, to visit the tea plantations of to retrace our way with the assistance of the the Fuh-keen province of China, by G. J. Gor-ebb. Unfortunately, however, the depth dedon, Esq., secretary to the Calcutta "Tea-Com-mittee," is abridged from the Journal of the ed far, we were fairly brought up, and obliged to wait for the return of the flood. Mr. Stevens and Mr. Gutzlaff went a-shore to reconnoitre. and satisfied themselves that the branch we had avoided in the morning was the proper one to the inner river of Canton. We determined on firmed by the villagers. We were unable to trying the western branch of the Min, as laid be pursued; in which opinion they were conget a pilot. To all inquiries as to our destinadown in Du Halde's map of the province of Fuh-tion, we replied that we wished go to Min-tsing, këen. We took with us one copy of a petition, the next heen town above Fuh-chow. We bought a few supplies, but had a copper basin stolen

At daylight of the 8th, we found ourselves surrounded by sandbanks in all directions, without any visible channel by which we might advance when the tide should rise. One man agreed to pilot us into the Min for five dollars, and then left us. A second agreed for two, taking one dollar in advance, and after accompanying us a short way, made off. At half past nine A.M. Mr. Gutzlaff landed, with the view of engaging some one to show us the way, when all at once a kwan-foo, with a gilt knob, said he would be happy to be of any use to us; and, as the wind was contrary, would, assist by towing us with his own boat. Mr. Gutzlaff accepted his offer. The man appeared to be of the rank of a subaltern officer; such a proffer, coming from such a quarter, was of a very ambiguous character. He was probably sent to watch our motions, and took this method of defeating our object. We had, however, no alternative; our attempts ous nations, Bengal, Goa, Muscat, Macao, and to engage a pilot had failed, and we had found Malayan Islands, and my Portuguese servant, a from experience, that without some guide we native of Bombay. Having studied such charts could not advance. Besides, we could cast off of the river as we possessed, we resolved on from our professed friend as soon as we should see grounds for alarm. In fact, he led us back towards the mouth of the Chang river, and when he came close to a small hill-fort, which we had observed the preceding morning, went ashore. We cast off immediately, and went into the Fuhchow branch, where, after running up a little way, we anchored for the night. A cold drizzling rain made our situation not very comfortable, and what was more, we found ourselves, widened into a very broad channel, which a little about two in the morning, in danger of canting That over into deep water, from the fall of the tide, leaving the boat's keel deeply fixed in the mud

May 9th.-The tide favouring us at 7 A.M., we got under weigh, followed by a government boat; and, with a rattling breeze, soon reached Fuh-chow-foo. When near the bridge, we anter we were proceeding by gradually diminished chored, and struck our masts, and then shot in width, sending off several small branches in through one of the openings with great ease. There were about a score of soldiers drawn up into a narrow nullah, over which there was a in arms at the bridge, and after we had passed stone bridge. Relying on the strength with through, four boats with soldiers put off after us, which the tide flowed up this creek, as proof Mr. Gutzlaff told the people on board, that if they

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anchor, that the people might refresh themselves; people who were on shore near our boat, whe-and, the tide having turned against us, we re-ther they knew if any of us could speak Chinese, mained at anchor till four in the evening. The Pointing to Mr. Gutzlaff, they said he knew a reply, stated, that we wished to ascend the river, tion of books; but the kwan-foo was at that mo-to see tea-plants growing, to talk with tea-mer-ment laughing heartily at the odd appearance of chants, and to ramble amongst the hills. No ob- one of our men, and the remark about the books, jection was made, but that the river was rapid which was immediately checked by one of the and dangerous. When we weighed, however, by-standers, passed unnoticed. He still persethese war-boats weighed also, and after we had vered, rather vociferously, in requiring us to recome to at night, they came up and took their ceive his papers; when he was motioned to be station near us. We weighed early on the morn-off. Our gunner gave the boat a hearty shove ing of the 10th, the drizzling rain still continu-with his foot, which decided the movement of ing, and the thermometer at 57°; but having no the envoy. After it was dark, the people of the boats in sight, to serve for our guidance, we village brought us bambús for pulling, with other thought it better to come to anchor again, and supplies. The lull of the wind continuing during let the people have breakfast: as we weighed, the night, we distinctly heard much beating of the war-boats weighed, and when we again an-chored, they too came to an anchor. Before we ter where the war-boats lay; but at day-break set out the second time, two other war-boats of the 11th, we thought we saw them under came up, which made, at first, as if they intended weigh in advance. A rather suspicious-looking to run foul of us, but showed no other marks of man came to the shore, with a paper, which he opposition, and we pushed on. I now reminded wished to deliver. We showed no inclination to my friends of my uniform declaration, that I receive it, and in attempting to throw it into the would not attempt to force my way if any actual boat, tied to a piece of stick, it fell into the water, resistance was offered, and that I even question- and was lost. Soon after, a simple-looking peaed the expediency of proceeding at all, if we sant boy showed another piece of paper, which, were to be continually under the eyes of the go-vernment officers. However, as we greatly out-have come from the authorities, and therefore resailed them, and might possibly wear out their ceived and handed it to Mr. Gutzlaff. It was an vigilance, we resolved to persevere. As we ad-intimation, that multitudes of officers, with an vanced, we found that none of the boats going army of 9,000 men, were drawn up close by, up the river would answer our questions, the and that there were many tens of thousands of people sometimes clapping their hands on their soldiers further on. This was the first decided mouths, or answering, that they durst not give threat we had of resistance, and it was so gross-us any information. After having got a long ly exaggerated, that we attached no other imway a-head of the war-boats, however, we found portance to it, than that it intimated decided obthe people communicative and friendly. We ection to our further advance. We had already were told of several rapids on the Min river, fully resolved on not having recourse to force, which could not be passed without a very strong unless it became necessary to resort to it, in orwind, and of other places where the current was der to extricate ourselves, if an attempt were not only violent, but the stream too shallow to made not merely to drive us back, but to seize float our boat. We had, in fact, already reached our persons; and we now proposed to use every a place where the stream, swollen by the hill-exertion to get as far as possible a-head of the torrents that conveyed the rain which had fallen war-boats, engage chairs for our conveyance by during the last thirty hours, was so rapid, that some inland route, and send back the boat under with a light breeze and our oars, we were un- the charge of the gunner. able to make any way against it, and were obliged to come to an anchor accordingly.

would communicate with them. They continued The war-boats, by dint of pulling and track-to follow us at a little distance. Soon afterwards, ing, surmounted the obstacle, and did not come we came in sight of a second bridge, when we to till they were about a mile or upwards a head feared we should have been obliged to dismast; of us. We found the people very kind and on approaching it, however, we perceived that friendly; but they were soon checked by the apthe road-way, connecting the piers, had fallen in pearance of a kwan-foo, who came to us in a lit-at two places, through both of which, boats un-tle sampan, with some loose papers in his hand, der sail were able to pass. We selected what He addressed himself to me, but I answered with appeared to be the widest, and got safely truth and nonchalance, that I did not understand through; but Mr. Stevens observed, that the him: Mr. Gutzlaff, who stood by, recommended stones which had fallen in, were but a trifle be-that little notice should be taken of him; that all low the surface, and narrowed the passage so as communications with the mandarins should be to leave very little to spare beyond the width of avoided, if possible; and that the papers which our boat. We were now so far a-head of the he offered, not being in the form of a letter, or war-boats, that a fisherman ventured alongside otherwise in an official shape, should not be reto sell us fish. At half past 11 A.M. we came to ceived. The officer then asked some of the war-boats, in the mean time, came up, and a civil few words, enough to enable him to ask for inquiry was brought from one of them as to fowls, eggs, and ducks, which he wanted to buy; what nation we belonged, whither we were and that he spoke about nothing else. Cne of bound, and with what object. Mr. Gutzlaff, in them was saying something about his distribu-

The day being for the first time clear, we were engaged all the morning in baling out and much rusted by the wet weather we had hitnerto mission, which he said was merely to inquire after 11 o'clock, we hastened to avail ourseives sire us to be off. Mr. Gutzlaff informed him

speedily as possible.

account of the steepness of the bank where they now stood. After receiving a good peppering, course to other means. If justice should be we put about: but, as I anticipated, they conthrued to fire upon us; and my servant, with might go before the emperor, and, if punishment one of the lascars, was wounded, though both were not then inflicted on the guilty, the affair slightly, and all of the party had narrowescapes was not likely to end there. Mr. Gutzlaff's elo-from death. The strength of the current soon quence, with the display of our fire-arms, left carried us beyond their fire, and we were in a the kwan-foo without a word to say for himself, fair way of reaching Fuh-chow before day-break or for his country. He acknowledged that we of the 12th, when we unfortunately missed our had been shamefully treated; but that he was two o'clock A. M. At day-break, we found our- in their guilt, and promised that we should exselves on high ground, sixty yards from the perience nothing but civility from himself. He nearest point of the river. We had nothing for received our petition, which he handed to one it, therefore, but to wait the return of the tide. of his people to take to his boat, and ordered off Numbers of men, women, and children came the rest of his men. He agreed to assist us in about us, to sell geese, fowls, and fish. Some getting off from the field where we lay, and to amongst the crowd we recognized as having tow us on our way as far as Mingan-a tower been amongst those we had seen while attempting the western branch of the river. They noticed the western branch rejons the Fuh-chow river. the marks of the balls that had passed through We asked him if there was no way of going the gunwale, or struck in the sides of the boat; down without passing under the bridge of Fuhbut this did not seem to make any difference in chow. He said there was; and that he would the friendliness of their demeanour. While we probably take us by that route. We got affoat were at breakfast, two boats came up filled with about 11 A. M., and two or three hours aftersoldiers, who were immediately landed, and one wards, recognized our position to be that which party marched towards our boat, while another we had abandoned in despair four days before. was drawn up as a reserve. The officer, who commanded the advance, with several of his the flood had made, it would have carried us men, scrambled into the boat. They were de-into the main river, and we should have had sired by Mr. Gutzlaff to retire; but not complying, our people were desired to turn them out, haps entirely escaped their observation. The which they did accordingly. I collared their officer, and was on the point of tripping up his heels, when he threw himself down, and Mr. intending, as we presume, that we should ap-Gutzlaff begging me to leave him to him, I de-sisted from further violence, though the loud and wind became very strong, and the fleet ran in insolent manner of the man made forbearance towards a large village, where they proposed not very agreeable. Mr. Gutzlaff then com-menced rating the fellow in such animated lan-guage, that he became apparently thunderstruck, having no apology to offer for the rudeness and to remain, and were preparing to set sail, when

washing the boat, and in cleaning our weapons, violence with which he came to execute his com-A breeze springing up a little who we were, and what we wanted, and to deof it, and all our arms were stowed away as that we came to present a petition to the viceroy, but not having met with an accredited We had gone on some way, ploughing the officer, its delivery had been postponed; that stream in beautiful style, when all at once shot we had taken an excursion on the river, in order began to fall about us. We deliberated for a to see the tea-plant; that we had proceeded moment what was to be done. We believed openly, and avowed our intention without being that retreat would not save us from further firing, told; that so innocent an object could never as long as we were within its reach, if we would draw on us treatment such as no civilized govtake the practice of the troops at the Bogue as ernment would offer to innocent strangers. He an example of the general rule of the Chinese in then harangued, with great energy and effect, such cases; and if we could get out of the reach on the base, treacherous, cowardly, and barbarof their shot by running a-head, we might have ous conduct we had experienced on the precedtime for negociating. On turning a point, howing day, and on our own forbearance in not re-ever, the wind failed us, and, our enemies pur-turning the fire; showing him, that we had plenever, the wind failed us, and, our elientes put the firing became more hot and danty of arms, which we had taken for our defence gerous than ever. My next idea was to run the against robbers, and assuring him, that we were boat ashore, and attack the Chinese; but the river was very narrow, and on the opposite had not come with the intention of making war bank they had erected a mud breast-work, from on the government of the country, and would which they could fire on us with their small terrefore wait to see whether that government cannon, with full effect; and it would be ex-would a ord us redress by punishing those vilceedingly difficult to get at our assailants, on lains who had thus, without any provocation, way, some time after the top of high-water, at not of the party, and could not be implicated one or two days' start of the warboats, or per-

that we must by that time have got so far on tion. our way, that, before we could be overtaken, Having shown them the impracticability of we must have accomplished our object. At one efficiently excluding foreign trade from so long We had not permitted any Chinese officer to that it was against the imperial orders. Mr. come on board our boat when we started; but, Gutzlaff dwelt particularly on the facility which contrary to stipulation, they now again insisted Fuh-chow possessed for the tea-trade; this they as a guard. Three or four of them accompanied chery of the common natives. Mr. Gutzlaff, us for some time, but gradually dropped off. however, told them, that it was their officers and guns from each, as well as from some war-junks kindness; that we were now come with a petiabove, and others below, the forts. At two P. tion, calling for redress by the punishment of m., we got on board the *Findlay*. In pursuance those assassins, the granting of which was the of our declared intention, I prepared a petition only means of preventing retaliation; the lives to the viceroy, praying for inquiry into the con-duct of our assailants on the 11th, and the inflic-the most imminent danger, which violence justion of adequate punishment upon them, for tified violence in return, even if we were to take their unjustifiable attempt on our lives. Mr. a life for each of our lives that had been so en-Gutzlaff was good enough to put my petition dangered. Here all concurred in reprobating into Chinese forms, and have it ready for desuch conduct as we had experienced, and in aslivery next morning, in expectation that, as had suring us, that we should meet with no such been the practice hitherto, some officer of rank molestation from them, trying to put as good a might come on board. None having arrived, construction as possible on the past. Mr. Gutzhowever, I resolved to go on board the admiral's laff repeatedly requested them to allow the peojunk, and deliver my petition there, explaining ple to bring us provisions; but to this they its object to that officer. Mr. Gutzlaff and Mr. turned a deaf ear. As we rose up to come away, Stevens accompanied me; we found in the cabin the messenger of the viceroy, to whom I had two messengers from the viceroy, both of them handed the petition, wished to return it; but I assistant-magistrates, wearing colourless crystal refused to receive it back. He said he could re-knobs, two vice-admirals; Tsung-ping-knan, port what we had said; but durst not deliver

the officer, who had brought us on, earnestly one of them, the naval commander-in-chief of requested to be taken into our boat again. We this station; one colonel of the army, Yen-keih; received him on board, and were again taken in and one pa-tseang, or subaltern. Having handed tow, the other war-boats accompanying. At to them the petition, one of the messengers dusk, they wished to take us to another large wanted to open it; but, on being requested to village; but we pointed out a more sheltered deliver it to the viceroy, began to inquire what spot, and they took us there accordingly. The were its contents. Before coming to that sub-officers still remaining on board, Mr. Gutzlaff ject, Mr. Gutzlaff adverted generally to our was requested to desire them to withdraw, which character as foreign merchants, and our wish to they did; and, as they had been uniformily civil import rice. The Chinese assured us, that it since morning, I sent each of them a pair of blue was from no unwillingness on their parts that printed cotton handerchiefs. It was settled that we were not allowed to trade, but that they we should again get under weigh with the morn-ing's ebb, and that, after reaching Mingan, we of the emperor. As to the importation of rice, should pursue our way of the ship, without fur-ther attendance. At 10 o'clock r. m., I was sur-us, as if our application were for permission to prised by a letter from Capt. M'Kay, of that export rice to our own country from Fuh-këen. day's date; he stated that he had been importun- One of the messengers told us, that the viceroy ed in the most abject manner to recall us, as would give us no answer, when Mr. Gutzlaff orders had been issued to drive us out; which quoted some instances of official replies from could not be carried into effect. He concluded head-quarters, that made him waive this objec-

A. M. of the 13th, we got under weigh, towed as a line of coast, Mr. Gutzliff urged very strongly before; but escorted by a numerous fleet of the expediency of rendering legitimate what was war-junks, one of which carried three lanterns, now conducted with all the defiance of the laws, and the others one each, on their poops; as all and other evils attendant on the smuggling these vessels had to make short tacks in a nar-trade already so apparent in Canton. Both mesrow channel, the sight was rather fine; and, sengers assented very readily to the soundness when we reached Mingan, a number of rockets of the advice, adding arguments of their own in were discharged, which had a very grand effect, a very conciliatory strain, and regretting much on coming; while we showed a determined re-fully admitted; but again, the emperor having solution to resist: on consulting their commander, confined the trade to Canton, there was really they were directed to let us go freely. We lost no remedy; and it was quite in vain attempting our way, however, in the darkness of the night, to open the trade at this port. Mr. Gutzlaff then and were assisted by a warboat, in the morning, adverted to the murderous attack upon us on in recovering it. As we approached the right the 11th; of this they at first alleged total ignochannel, we found several war-junks stationed rance and then ascribed the attack to the trea-The towing-junk, too, took occasion to make us soldiers, who acted, to the best of their ability, over to a large open boat, from which we soon the part of treacherous and cowardly murderafterwards cast off. On passing the forts at the ers; while the poor peasantry had always con-Bogue, we were honoured with a salute of three ducted themselves towards us with the greatest

for us, as the people were prohibited from bringing any thing to the ship. The boat brought back a remnant of a shoulder of pork, a dried cuttle-fish, and four pieces of sugar-cane; these were immediately returned. Mr. Gutzlaff was good enough to go on board by another boat, accompanied by Capt. McKay and Mr. Stevens, to require an explanation of this piece of rudeness; and to inform them, that if in two days I got no answer to my petition for redress, the consequences would not be imputable to me, but to their government. They at first denied that any thing had been sent; but finding this fish were intended for the boatmen, and the sugar-cane for the little lad that steered the boat. No indication of such appropriation was made when the things were put into the boat, so that the excuse was evidently an after-thought. Finding that another admiral, who had arrived in the atternoon, was of the party, Mr. Gutzlaff from Fuh-chow were sent for: but it was some again expatiated on the atrocity with which we time before they made their appearance. Our had been treated. No attempt at defending it was offered. The messenger of the viceroy said, that the petition had been sent, but he was unable to say how soon we might expect an answer. At this second meeting, Mr. Gutzlaff pointed out the freedom with which Chinese subjects were allowed to follow any honest avocation they chose at our settlements, and claimed, on the principles of reciprocity, the accord-the treacherous and cowardly conduct of his ance of similar privileges in return.
On the 16th, Mr. Gutzlaff, having found some

passages of Chinese law particularly applicable to our assailants, went in the evening to point them out to the mandarins, and, for their further consideration, copied them out in their presence, and left the extracts with them. Applications for provisions, and promises to supply them, were renewed. On the 17th, a boat arrived from Fuh-chow, at eight a. m., and was received by the junks with a salute. A little after, a boat came alongside, and made off again with all expedition, after leaving an open note, stating that the orders of the viceroy had arrived, and that we ought to go on board the admiral to receive them. Mr. Gutzlaff wrote his reply, that the person who was charged with the communication of the order was in duty bound to deliver it, and that we expected he would bring it accordingly. This was sent by the ship's boat, which soon after returned with a note, stating that, since we were hour that our boat was detained was entirely them back, and we saw no more of them. On occupied in framing and copying this note. The the 18th and 19th, we gradually dropped down to paper, which they pretended to have copied in the outer bay. No provisions were ever sent us.

the petition. Mr. Gutzlaff, however, succeeded that time, was a roll nearly six feet in length, in getting him to promise its delivery, by re- which could not have been written, in the fair minding him, that he had been sent hither on style which it exhibited, by the most expert penour account, and that it would be strange if, man, in less than a couple of hours. We afterafter all, we should be obliged to carry our re-monstrance ourselves to Fuh-chow. This hint that it was written in the same hand, and was in had the desired effect. On the afternoon of the every respect, except in the sealing, a fac-simile Isth a polite noise was sent to the admiral's junk, of the original. Our second petition accomparequesting a supply of provisions to be procured nied this copy. The intention was, no doubt, to cheat us out of the original-an object of some value in the eyes of the Chinese diplomatists, who are always anxious to withhold authenticated papers, for fear of furnishing documents that may some day be brought forward in evidence against themselves-a use to which no unsealed documents can be applied, according to Chinese law and practice. The possession of this copy enabled us to prepare a final communication to the viceroy, and in order to secure the delivery into our hands of the original, the ship was dropt up with the flood abreast of the junk fleet, and her broadside brought to bear would not do, they alleged that the pork and upon them. There were nineteen vessels in all on the spot; but all the smaller ones immediately got under weigh, and passed within the forts. When we went on board the admiral of the station, we learned that the orders of the vicerov were addressed to the admiral of Hae-tan, who was on board another junk. He and the envoys host, in the mean time, appearing very uneasy and dispirited, we asked what was meant by saying that we were afraid of going on board his ship. Some of us had been there on each day since our return. It was obvious, that fear of retaliation had prevented him from renewing his visits since we came back; but if we thought it right to retaliate it, we should not have imitated countrymen, but openly brought our ship to fight the whole of theirs, and he must be perfectly aware, that as she then lay, she could sink his whole fleet, and destroy every one on board. But this was not our object. The government had implicated itself in the business by inventing such a string of notorious falsehoods in defence of the conduct of its officers, and we should leave it to our government to obtain for us the redress which theirs refused to our simple and respectful application. The original letter of the viceroy and his colleagues having been at last produced, and taken possession of by me, I returned the copy sent in the morning. promised our supply of provisions as soon as we got under weigh. The final reply to the viceroy, along with my second petition, under a fresh cover, were now placed in the hands of the principal envoy, who pressed me hard to receive them back, and even followed me out, as if he intended to throw them after me into the boat. afraid to go on board the admiral's junk, they Judging, apparently, that this would be of no had made out a copy of the order, not choosing avail, he kept them till evening, and then sent a to send the original by the young man whom small fishing-boat with them to the ship. The we had sent in charge of the boat. The half fisherman, however, being warned off, carried

From the Athenæum.

### MEMOIRS OF LUTHER.

Written by Himself; translated and arranged by M. Michelet. Preceded by an Essay on the History of Religion, and followed by Lives of Wycliff, John Huss, Erasmus, Melancthon, The present work, therefore, "is not a histo-Hutton, &c.—[Mémoires de Luther, &c.] Paris, rical romance of Luther's life, nor even a history Hachett; London, Dulau.

INNUMERABLE are the volumes which have been testants and Catholics: but, after all, it is cerof friends, or the malignity of foes, but by irre-instructive. cusable facts, and legitimate deductions from them. Of these facts, the first, the most im- facts which have called them forth. portant, the most indispensable, are to be found in the writings of Luther himself, above all, in his numerous epistles. They must exhibit the motives, the feelings, the sentiments of manin a manner, indeed, not wholly unbiassed, for self-love will enter into the best human designs, but still so far natural, being composed, as most of them were, on the spur of the occasion, as to afford the least exceptionable criterion for estimating the man. Yet, obvious as such a source of information is, it has been strangely neglected by the biographers of Luther, and the historians of the Reformation: in reality, we could not point out two writers in this country who, whether Catholics or Protestants, have deigned to consult it. For this reason, we hail the appearance of the work before us; and great will be our disappointment, if the reader do not derive more instruction from it than from any biography of the reformer:

only as the active enemy of Rome; we give his whole life doctor-that he should beat the pope, marry a -his combats, his doubts, his temptations, and consola- nun, and beget children? In reality, the distions; we regard him as the man, even more than the couragements of his early years were not very chief of a party. We exhibit this violent, this terrible propitious. His father, who had forsaken the reformer of the north, not only in his eaglenest, at Wert-labours of the peasant for those of a miner and burg, or in the Dist of Worms, defying alike emperor and blacksmith, could ill afford to educate him.

empire, but in his house at Wittemberg, surrounded by his friends and children, or walking in his garden, accompanied by them, or on the border of his little pond, or in the melancholy seclusion set apart for the residence of his family-we see him meditating aloud, and finding in every surrounding object, in flowers, fruits, birds, serious and pious thoughts."

of the foundation of Lutheranism; it is a biography, consisting of a series of translations." The editor has selected, dated, and arranged written concerning Luther, alike by enemies the materials, and has scarcely ever spoken him and friends, by Germans and foreigners, by Proself. Hence, it is always Luther who speaks self. Hence, it is always Luther who speaks— it is Luther described by Luther. "It is a book tain that his character is greatly misunder-of confessions—negligent, scattered, involun-stood. While one party, beholding in him merely the reformer of gross abuses, vindicates his very Rousseau are much less sincere; those of St. errors, and would, if canonization were preserved in the reformed churches, place him above all the saints that ever existed since the Father of the Church, human nature and individual. apostolic times; another, regarding him as the duality appear indeed, but only to be sacrificed destroyer of ancient and hallowed institutions, to divine grace. In the Frenchman, grace has would appoint him a place with Dathan, Abiram, no place; human nature is everything; it reigns, and other goodly society, in the lowest of all triumphs, everywhere, and is excited in so deeps. The one holds him up to admiration, as naked a form, as often to disgust the most sensuperior to other mortals—as intrusted with a sual reader. Luther exhibits both grace and commission by God himself, far exceeding in nature, but not in equilibrium: on the contrary, importance any delivered to mankind since the we see only the agonizing conflict of the two. death of Christ:—another is certain, that if he Other men, doubtless, have suffered equal anwere not actually engendered by the Devil—guish of mind and heart; "Pascal did, but he which has been often asserted,—he was in stifled the temptation, and died from the effort." Luther made no such effort: he speaks out; he continued have always guine but the extremes mankind have always run; but the admits us into the sanctuary of his inward Christian philosopher, divesting himself of pre-judice, will weigh the character and motives of our moral nature with some benefit. If the the man, not by the usual scale, the adulation subject is not always pleasing, it is sure to be

But let us turn from these observations to the

Martin Luther was born at Eisleben, November 10th, 1483. According to Cochlæus, his father was a demon-incubus; and we are assured, by the same veracious writer, that he continued through life to hold an intimate correspondence with the spirits of darkness. This is something like the Spanish notion, (very generally diffused early in the sixteenth century,) that whatever his parents might be, one thing was to be expected, that he and the nun he married would certainly be the parents of Anti-christ. But, leaving these delectable fancies, the father was a poor, honest peasant, the grandfather and great-grandfather were the same, and Luther had too much sense to blush for his origin: on the contrary, he exults in it, since it shows, that for his eminence he was not indebted to any worldly advantage, but to his own merit. Who, he asks, could foresee, that one so humble as he should create such a sensation in the world-" Hitherto (says M. Michelet) Luther has been exhibited that he should become bachelor, master, monk,

Hawever, in his sixth year he was sent to the and perhaps he had more success than most voice: "Let no one in my presence despise the poor, who passing from door to door sing or say Panis prompter Deum. Does not the Psalmist tell us, that princes and even kings have sung! I, too, have been a poor student-I, too, have begged my bread from house to house, particularly at Eisenach, my dear town." widow. Ursula by name, released him from his humiliation, and enabled him to study some humination, and enabled him to study some years longer at Eisenach. It is honourable to Luther's character, that he always spoke of the lady's memory with great emotion. Fortuntely for him, his father had some success in business, and in 1501 he was entered at the University of Erfurth. Here his attainments bore testimony to his zeal: he does not appear, however, to have read so much as he thoughtperhaps he despised the school-learning of his age. A more interesting subject is that of his religious impressions. From infancy he was distinguished for his devotional turn of mind; and his conscience often terrified him for what another would have considered a venial transgression. An accident gave force to his predflections. In the year 1505 one of his youthful friends was killed at his side by the electric fluid; his first impulse was, to vow that he would take refuge in the cloister, and consecrate his days to God. Without taking much time to reflect whether such an engagement was suitable or not to his peculiar character, in one fortnight he disappeared from the world, and immured himselfhe believed, for life-in the Augustinian monastery of Erfurth. In two years he entered, in addition, into holy orders.

Immediately after this two-fold obligation, Luther was assailed by the peculiar temptations which were destined to embitter his life. In fact, he had a conscience so scrupulous, that slight offences would have made him miserable.

"When I was a monk, I often wrote to Dr. Staupitz. Once I said, 'Oh, my sins! my sins!' He replied, 'Thou wishest to live without sin, and, indeed, thou hast none worthy of the name. Christ has procured pardon for sins.' I often confessed to him-not about women, but that which involves the very marrow of my question. Like all other directors, he replied, 'I do not understand you!' One day he came to me while at table; 'Why so melancholy, Frater Martine? 'I am indeed unhappy!' 'Such tempbut they would be good for you only.' By these words he meant, that, as I was learned, without them I should become haughty and proud; but I have since found that the voice came from the Holy Ghost."

"Ah! if St. Paul were now living, how eagerly I should free-school of Eisenach; and there is reason to ask him what was the temptation he experienced. It was believe, that he supported himself there by alms not with me the stimulus carnis-it was not Thecla, as the he solicited from house to house. He owns, that Papists dream; it was something higher than the despair he carried the sack as well as other mendicants; caused by sin; it was rather the temptation to which allusion is made by the psalmist: ' My God! my God! why others, as nature had endowed him with a good hast thou forsaken me?" Jerome and other fathers have not experienced such trials; they have only puerile ones, like those of the flesh, though there are troublesome enough. Augustine and Ambrose had also their trials, and trembled before the drawn sword; but what was this in comparison with the messenger of Satan, who buffets?"

> We shall not attempt to solve the mystery. which can be fully known only to the Searcher of hearts. The situation of the monk, however, was pitiable enough: strange phantoms flitted before him: no man could give him consolation, because no man could understand his feelings; and he often asked himself, why he alone, of all mankind, should be thus wretched. At length, he found consolation, and it was by his own conviction that, by faith, and without any merit of our own, the righteousness of Christ is imparted to us-that by that righteousness alone we are justified, sanctified, saved here and hereafter. From all this it appears, that, whether right or wrong in his views, Luther was, even at this early period, an indefatigable student of the Bible.

> The doctrine which he thus adopted was not likely to make him satisfied with that of his own church. A journey to Italy on the business of his order, changed that dissatisfaction into disgust. "This country of the Borgias," as M. Michelet observes, exhibited at this period something rarely, if ever, seen in history: a profiigacy systematic and scientific-a magnificent ostentation of wickedness-in a word, an atheist priest proclaiming himself king of the world! This was the fault of the time. That of the country-enduring and unchanging as itself-is the invincible paganism which has always characterised it. The men of the north saw nothing but sensuality-nothing but carnal lusts in the land. Their best defence was to shut their eyes. to pass through with rapid steps, and to curse as they passed." These, reader, are the words of a Catholic writer, and surely they confirm the character given of the Italian by our own poet,

> > And e'en in penance planning sins anew!

What was Luther's surprise? he who entered the country expecting to find the people as holy as the places! At Milan he found his brethren who had taken the vows of poverty in a convent-not of stone but of marble !- the workmanship too vying with the material. He proceeded from convent to convent-that is, from palace to palace, and he found the tables as magnificent as the houses; instead of humility he found splendour-instead of penance, a style of What the nature of this temptation was, must living worthy of kings. He once ventured to for ever remain a mystery. Probably he had hint that flesh-meat, venison, fowls, soups, might allowed his imagination too wide a range—a sin surely be dispensed with one day a week—Frimost likely to impress a recluse with terror day. For this rashness he very narrowly escap-Whatever the cause, he tells us that, during a ed with his life. On his arrival at Rome, pro-

quaintance with Cicero to open a book so full of amusing letter to Leo:barbarous Latin as the Vulgate. He heard no scriptural language; all was pagan. The Pope was Pontifex Maximus; a saint just canonized, was "inter Dicos relatus;" and if grace was mentioned at all, it was Deorum immortalium benefi ium. If he entered the church, mass was celebrated with so much rapidity, that before he had read the Gospel, Ite missa est! was chaunted by the officiating priest. He asserts-what, however, we have some difficulty in believingthat the clergy were generally infidels, and that, even at consecration he had heard the priest say, " Panis es, el panis manelis." In one fortnight he returned to Germany, detesting alike Italy, Pope, and people. How deep the impression that rested on his mind may be inferred from his exclamation many years afterwards: "Not for a hundred thousand florins would I have missed seeing Rome! Had I not seen it, I should have been unhappy in the reflection, that I might have done injustice to the Pope!"

The question of the indulgences, which introduced Luther to the notice of Europe, is too well known to be repeated here. The propositions Wittemberg, and the theses that followed them, created a sensation never before equalled. The former are all founded in Scripture: of the latter, many are false; but those appealed to an acknowledged abuse, while these were too dogmatic to be comprehended by ninety-nine hundredths of the nation. One thing is especially remarkable, that when Luther assailed the Indulgences, he never dreamed of ultimate separation from the Church. On the contrary, his letters to pope and cardinal—to prince and bishop, express an earnest wish for the reformation of their common mother. For some time, too, he exhibited a dignified moderation, combined with the purest zeal. In 1518, he wrote

" Most hely father! I call God and man to witness that I have never wished, that I do not wish, to touch the Roman Church, or your sacred authority. I heartily acknowledge that this Church is above everything—that nothing in Heaven or on earth can be compared to it, if we except fesus Christ our Lord."

thus to Leo X .:

lieu of fixed principles, may be inferred from vernacular tongue; (of these, three were from some expressions in a letter which he addressed the press of Nuremberg, 1477, 1483, 1490, and to his friend Spalatin, ten days only after the three at Augsburg before the close of 1518.) preceding. In it he spoke most disparagingly of We do not, therefore, understand how the book the Pope, and ventures to express a doubt whether that pontiff be "Antichrist, or the apostle us to believe. The style of the translation, in-of Antichrist." Everyday added to his bitterdeed, was bad; the paper and print were still

Porto del Popolo, he fell on his knees, raised his ness. In his celebrated work, De Cuptivitate hands to Heaven, and exclaimed, "Hail, holy Babylonica, he proceeds to an extremity which Rome! sanctified alike by the deeds and the must for ever have cut off the reconciliation blood of martyrs!" But his enthusiasm was of with Rome. Rome was indeed Babylon: The short duration; for he found that in his thoughts, Pope was the nimred of bishops; the policy of feelings, belief, he was alone! He found the war- both was to destroy souls and to pick pockets. like Julius II. too busy in pushing hostilities About the same time, to prove that he was at against France to have leisure for the concerns war with the papacy even more than the Pope, of religion; the Cardinals too proud of their ac- he wrote a singular, a characteristic, and most

> " Amidst my combats, during three years past, with the monsters of the age, I cannot avoid, most honourable ather, some remembrance of thee. Thy career, so extolled by literary men, and thine irreproachable life, would place thee above every assault. I am not so foolish as to quarrel with one whom every man praises. I have called thee a Daniel in Babylon, and I have vouched for thine innocence. Yes, dear Leo! thou art, indeed, Daniel among lions, Ezekiel among searpions! What couldst thou do alone against such monsters? Admitting that three or four of the cardinals are learned and virtuous, yet, as sure as fate, you would all be poisoned if you attempted to re-medy so many evils. It is all over with the court of Rome: God's wrath has brought her to her end because she hates councils, because she detests reform of every kind. Unfortunate Leo! who sittest on that cursed throne! I speak the truth to thee because I wish thee well. If St. Bernard pitied his pope, Eugenius, what should be our entiment when the corruption of three hundred years is added to the stock? Certainly thou wilt one day thank me for having saved thee, if I can succeed in destroying that prison, that hell, in which thou art confined!"

When the papal bull of excommunicution apwhich he fastened to the gates of the church at peared, this language was abandoned; then Leo was truly Antichrist. Luther's was a mind which would have scorned to quail before any earthly, or, indeed, any infernal power. His treatise on the "Detestable Bull of Antichrist," which he burnt in presence of the University of Wittemberg (where he had been professor in theology since 1518,) abounded in coarseness of invective. The provocation, no doubt, was great; he had been treated with contumely by some papistical adherents; efforts had been made, even by the connivance of the Holy See, to deprive him, if not of life, at least of liberty; and the contempt cast upon what he believed to be scriptural truth, made a profound impression on a mind susceptible, even beyond that of any other man, of even the slightest affront. But though this circumstance may extenuate, it does not excuse, his imprudence. He who stood up as a religious reformer, should have learned to subdue his more violent emotions.

After the celebrated "Diet of Worms," Luther, as is well known, resolutely commenced his we except fesus Christ our Lord."

translation of Scripture. It is, however, less
In these humble expressions he was doubtless generally known, that he was not the first to
sincere. But that his mind was one too liable to
enter the same field. Prior to him, at least a
be influenced by temporary circumstances in dozen editions of the Bible had appeard in the there was room for another.

was unhappy; the disposition of the cloister con-peasants taught that they were emancipated tinued with him through life. Some of his epis-from spiritual, than they sighed for a release tles pathetically describe his mental sufferings. from temporal bondage. They had many grievbled in the balance:-

" After leaving Worms in 1521, being seized near Eisenach, and conveyed to my Patmos, the castle of Wartburg, I resided alone in my apartment, no one being allowed to rest, I heard a noise, as if the nuts were violently shaken together, and it even came to my bed. Yet I was not frightened. Later in the night I was awakened by a sound, as if a hundred tons had been rolled from the top to the bottom of the staircase. Yet I knew that the iron door, at the bottom, was secured by lock and chains, and that nobody could ascend. I arose to learn the cause, and I exclaimed, 'Is it thou?—Well, be it so!' I recommended exclaimed, 'Is it thou?—Well, be it so." I recommended implication, all secular authority. Thus, in his myself to Christ, our Lord, of whom it is written, 'Thou treatise on the Secular Power (written in the hast put all things under his feet,' and returned to rest. Then came to Eisenach the wife of John de Berblibs. She suspected that I was at the castle, and she wished to see me; but this was impossible. However, I was transferred to another part of the castle, and she occupied my former rooms. During the night she heard such strange noises, that she believed a thousand devils must be present."

It was doubtless from such passages as the preceding, that the more rancorous of his enemies endeavoured to propagate the strange nodarkness. His own imagination was the only power to be dreaded. It troubled him in youth; it often tormented him in after years; but, on the other hand, it has frequently endowed him the Almighty for the effecting of the Reformation; that, like the Apostles, with whom, indeed, he was not backward to compare himself, he had received a divine commission; and he sincerely believed, that in virtue of this character he had more influence with Heaven than any man since the Apostolic times. Of this persuasion we find abundance of proofs in his epistles. In one of them he tells us his old enemy, Duke duce its effects; nay, that a few words of his culcate a slavish submission to the Mahomme-would at any time call down the most terrible vengeance of Heaven.

by the fury with which that prince persecuted him in every Diet of the empire. "To arms!" was the unceasing cry of the party headed by this violent papist. It was not, indeed, until the secular princes and nobles began to perceive the

worse: and Luther might justly consider that many years the poor only were its abettors, there was room for another. while the higher classes of society stood aloof But, in the midst of all his triumphs, Luther from it. This was natural. No sooner were the Sometimes his very reason seems to have trem- ances too intolerable to be borne; but in human nature we must rarely expect consideration; nor shall we be surprised that in their eagerness to destroy the galling bonds of feudality, they aspired to an emancipation from all dependence on the rich-to an equali y of honour, of priviapproach me except two youths, who, twice a day, brought lege, and of property, with the mighty of the me food. They had purchased for me a bag of nuts, which land. Hence the war of the peasants, first in I placed in a chest. At night, having passed to my bed-chamber, extinguished the light, and laid myself down to of the Rhine. Hence, too, the dislike of the nobles to elevations which made the poor believe that as all men are by nature equal, and equally heirs to the hopes of immortality, so all ought to be on the same footing throughout our pilgrimage on earth. This consideration will account for the violence with which Luther sometimes assailed princes and nobles, and, by vulgar tongue)-

" Princes are of this world, and this world is God's enemy; hence they live according to the world, and in opposition to the law of God. Be not, therefore, surprised at their furious persecution of the Gospel, since they cannot change their own nature. You ought to know that, from the very beginning of the world even, a wise prince has been a rare phenomenon; a good and upright prince much rarer. In general they have been as they are, either gross fools, or cursed vultures. Hence it is that we must always expect tion that he was in league with the powers of from them the very worst of conduct; good, scarcely ever, especially where the salvation of souls is concerned. They are certainly of use to God; but it is as lictors and executioners only. He wishes to punish the wicked. Our God is a powerful monarch: he cannot dispense with such diswith a fervour, a courage, a constancy almost tinguished lictors and headsmen as these right noble and supernatural. There can be no doubt that he illustrious men. His hangmen must be abundantly supconsidered himself as the chosen instrument of plied with honours and riches, that they may strike the more awe into other men. And His divine will requires that we call these hangmen "most element lords;" that we kneel before them, and profess ourselves their most humble and dutiful subjects. If a prince be prudent, upright, Christian-like, surely he is a great miracle, a precious mark of the divine favour; for to most of them might be applied the threat of God in regard to the Jews: "I will give them a king in my wrath,"

These expressions are sufficiently character-George of Saxony, that he would pray for that listic; not less so are those in which he dissuades prince's destruction-adding, that however such the people from assisting their princes against prayer might be despised, it would infallibly pro- the Turk; in other words, where he would in-

"Our princes, indeed, would protect the faith and de-This hostility to Duke George was inspired stroy the Turk. Are you so simple as to trust to them? Their wisdoms are about to undertake something truly! All that they will do will be to break their own necks, and to plunge whole nations into misfortune and misery. My ourpose is to open the eyes of the most blind, that they may comprehend this passage of the 106th psalm, advantages which might ensue to "their order," Effundit contemptum super principes. Few are those who from the confiscation of church property, that are not treated as fools or knaves; for such they show they were favourable to the Reformation. For

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them. Good masters and lords! govern with moderation so long as he had a florin, he was ready to share and justice, for your dependents will no longer bear your it with his poor friends. Sometimes he was tyranny; they neither can nor will bear it. This world compelled to refuse such applications :is no longer the world it was, when you hunted men just like wild beasts. I beseech every good Christian to pray with me for those blind princes, whom God has sent us in His wrath; and I also beseech that no one will follow them to fight against the Turk. Believe me, the Turk is ten times more able and more religious than our princes. How can these blockheads, who so horribly tempt and blaspheme God, hope for the least success? Yet that poor, wretched creature, our Emperor, who is not sure of living a single moment, has the impudence to boast that he is the true, sovereign defender of the Christian faith! Now, the Christian faith, as we learn from Scripture, is a rock against which death, the devil, and every other power must fail; it is divinely strong; yet this very work of God must be protected forsouth by a child of clay, whom the least accident may bring to the dust! Lord! what a stupid world is this! There, too, is the King of Em land styling himself Defender of the Faith! Even the Hungarians boast of being the protectors of God, as they chaunt in their liturgy, Ut nos defensores tuos exaudire dignaris! Why have we not some princes to protect Jesus Christ, others to defend the Holy Ghost? Then, indeed, both faith and the Holy Trinity would be nobly guarded!"

No wonder that such language should alarm the princes of the empire, especially when they saw how boundless the influence of the reformer over the multitude. The war of the peasants, thyself then, not with iron or steel, but with gold, silver, and the opposition made by the Lutheran deputies of the Diet to any campaign against the a present."
Turks, were the necessary results. The former, indeed, was severely condemned by him; and he urged the nobles to a vengeance incompatible with humanity, or even strict justice; yet does not this very severity prove that he was con-scious he had been one cause, at least, of the rebellion! But we cannot indicate the results to which we have alluded, as our present object is not a history of the Reformation, but a faithful portrait of the reformer,—a portrait taken from his own words, and not from the partiality of friends, or the malignity of enemies.

Whatever might be the influence,-whatever the absurdity,—whatever the violence of Luther in many of his opinions, no man can assail either his motives or his actions. Immense as was the reputation he enjoyed, he lived in poverty,-often, indeed, in absolute indigence. Of this fact, the volume before us exhibits melancholy proof. The Elector of Saxony, his great patron, and assuredly his protector, was a miserly giver. On this subject his expressions are sometimes

affecting :-

"Every day my debts increase, and I know not whether I should again apply to the Elector, or suffer things to go as they may, until what is doomed to perish, shall have perished; or until misery compel me to quit Wittenberg,a necessity that must be most pleasing to the creatures of the Emperor and the Pope. My debts still multiply; I am lieving that he must yield to the disorder, he overwhelmed by them; and I must beg my bread in some other quarter. This kind of life cannot last."

e fruitful. Yet such was his native generosity, cold as death; and he gave no sign of animation.

-we might say his pecuniary imprudence,—that

Being recovered, however, by the means of art,

"Thou askest me for eight florins, but where shall I find them? I am, as thou well knowest, constrained to live with the utmost economy; yet my imprudence this year has caused me to contract debts beyond one hundred florins in amount. Fifty florins I have borrowed on three goblets. Add that Lucas and Christian will no longer accept me as security, since they have experienced that either they must lose all, or drain me of the last farthing."

Sometimes he was favoured with gifts from admirers or friends; one he thanks for cloth, another for beer. Yet amidst his embarrass-ments—so frequent that they make the heart of the reader sicken—he never hesitated to open his hospitable door to every comer. Now a priest who had forsaken the old communion; now a brother preacher, whose flock would not or could not maintain him; one day a nun escaped from her convent; another a monk who had thrown aside the cowl, claimed, and obtained food and shelter. He even extended his charity so far as to provide apartments for pregnant women. On receiving one, he thus writes to his friend Amsdorf:-

" If my Catherine should be confined at the same time, thou wilt be much the poorer for the coincidence. Gird and a good sack, for I will not allow thee to escape without

It is impossible to peruse the Letters of this celebrated man, without feeling the highest admiration for his disinterestedness. He was too elevated a soul to set a value on what he truly calls "vile, accursed gold." Unbounded in liberality of sentiment, he could not conceive how the rich,—especially how the Elector, his patron, -could hesitate to succour the destitute. Had he possessed but one loaf of bread in the world, assuredly he would have shared it with any that were in need.

During 1527 the embarrassments of Luther were the greatest, since he had to contend not only with his old enemy, poverty, but with the plague, and other sickness. In one letter, he declares that his house was a perfect hospital. And well he might; for besides his sick children and servants, he had two women, with the curate and the curate's family, indisposed in his house. To the wants of all he administered with unceasing attention. He dreaded not the pestilence, except for the sake of his children and friends. It was his own lot to be assailed by extreme sickness of body, combined as usual, with the most lamentable trouble of mind. " On the Saturday preceding the Visitation of our Lady, Martin Luther complained of violent headache and noise in the ears. The next morning, becalled for Burgenhagen, to whom he confessed, and to whom he spoke with terror of the temp-We must remark that at this period, (1527,) tations he had experienced." In the afternoon Luther had two children, and a wife likely to he became insensible for a time; his limbs grew

less I was not worthy of martyrdom. Cheerfully thy will be done! thou art the master of life and death."

These, and other sentences, all inspired by the deepest feeling, disprove the frequent assertion of the Romanists,-that Luther was actuated by political, and not by religious motives, convictions. This fact, however, does not jus-Luther appears, on the present occasion, more interesting than at any other period of his life. he exhibited the utmost affection for his wife and children.

in his face, he said, with tears in his eyes-"My death removed him? when age or infirmity disbeloved child, I commend both thee and thy abled him from attending to their wants? Nay thou well knowest, are all our earthly store!"

he again became the prey of mental agony.

Thus, in one of his letters:-

"Though well in body, I am always afflicted to write or do anything. I firmly believe the his children, and his articles of plate :last day to be near at hand. Farewell; contin-ually pray for poor Luther!"

And in another:—
"We may subdue the temptations of the flesh;

but how difficult the struggle against those of blasphemy and despair! We do not understand smith's. the guilt of sin, nor what may be the appropriate

remedy."

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This was, indeed, an awful season, as he acknowledged in a subsequent letter: "Having nearly lost my hold in Christ, I was beaten by the floods and tempests of blasphemy and despair!" From this and many other expressions,

he began to pray with great fervour. His ad-learly impressions, nor, consequently, of remorse. dress to the Almighty, which has been preserved, sufficiently evinces his sincerity.

"Thou knowest, my God, that I would willingly impressions,—with his peculiar conformation of "Thou knowest, my God, that I would willingly impressions,—with his peculiar conformation of have shed my blood for thy word; but thou hast otherwise ordained, and thy will be done! Doubters satisfied with what he had done. His friend, Melancthon, tells us how melancholy he would I now die; yet, oh God! if such be thy will, was, even before the honeymoon was over; how I would live to diffuse thy holy word, and to com-fort thy feeble servants. Yet if mine hour be come, how perfectly miserable! His reason endeahow perfectly miserable! His reason endea-voured to convince him that by violating vows never designed by God or nature, he had acted rightly; but its efforts must often have failed. And, indeed, to a less susceptible conscience than Luther's, the condition in which he was placed might well have some portion of alarm. in his opposition to the established faith. His Both he and his wife had taken the vow of chas-whole life bears evidence to the depth of his tity at a mature age, when both were acquainted with the force of the tempter. From her perfect tify all his opinions or all his proceedings; for reliance on his judgment, which she held to be individual sincerity is no test of truth. All that infallible, she had probably no such agitation, we here attempt to establish, is his character no such alarm; but this very circumstance might for the first of all virtues; and a sick-bed, which possibly add greatly to his. To his internal might probably become a death-bed, affords the struggle on this occasion,-to his doubts whether best means of estimating it. To us, indeed, he was justifiable in breaking a voluntary and solemn engagement, and whether, even if justifiable in the abstract, he had not given rise to Besides the quality for which we are contending, much scandal, which a perseverance in his engagement would have avoided,-we are inclined Thus, after remaining for some to attribute something of the anguish before nohours in a state bordering on death, on coming ticed. Doubtless, too, this anguish was height-to himself he eagerly inquired:— ened by his worldly circumstances. He was "Where is my darling-my little John? And already a father; his offspring might become when the infant, on being brought to him, smiled numerous; where would be their support when good mother, my dear Catherine, to the care of he appears even to have witnessed their actual God! You have nothing in this world; but privations, when neither age nor sickness as-God will take care of you; for He is the Father sailed him. This was chiefly the result of his of the orphan and the widow. Preserve them, own imprudence,—for we can scarcely call it oh God, and instruct them as thou hast instructed me!" He then spoke to his wife concerning hundred florins a year; but he refused the mosome silver goblets, 'which,' he added, 'as ney, from a mistaken notion, that truth should thou well knowest are all our earthly store!" ou well knowest, are all our earthly store!" be given, not sold. (From the same principle, But this period was not destined to be the close of Luther's eventful career. He recovered, downents; and, indeed, he did frequently assail yet slowly; and as he advanced towards health, them with fury.) Add that he was profuse to-he again became the prey of mental agony. wards the necessitous, and we have the secret of his poverty, without impeaching too far the parsimony of the Elector. He was even known by the persecutions of Satan; so as to be unable to give away the baptismal presents made to

> "One day a poor student asked him for some money; he told his wife to give some, but her reply was, that there was none in the house. He then took up a silver vase, and desired the student to procure money for it at the gold-

> "One day, while walking with Doctor Jonas and some other friends, he distributed, as usual, alms to the poor he met. Doctor Jonas did the same; but while he did so, he said,-" Who knows whether God will ever repay me?" Luther replied, "You forget that God has given you that which you now distribute!"

But it was only in sickness, or in seasons of —from this state of anguish, so acute as frequently to be intolerable, we are led to suspect scene of life was crowded,—when hostility, whethat the sufferer could not divest himself of his ther civil or religious, assailed him, then he was

"himself again;" and he never failed to exhibit the poor, as the monastic possessions in Engan energy as indomitable as it was character-land, the confiscation of which served as a model they were founded in Scripture—nay, so infalli-ble was he in his own estimation, and so intolerant to the notions of others, that nothing could induce him to extend the hand of fellowship to the Swiss reformers. Why! because they had the temerity to dispute his authority, in asserting the real presence of Christ as co-existing with the bread and wine. Though a league was mon danger would not induce him even to be civil towards those who dissented from his creed. He consented, indeed, to exercise charity towards them; but then he was careful to define his meaning, by saying that we must have charity even in regard to our enemies; and in no other light would he consent to exercise it towards the Swiss dissenters. He called them, indeed, so many devils .- a favourite term of his. Of all men that ever lived, he was, perhaps, the most intolerant. To all overtures by the Emperor for a reconciliation between the two religions, he advised the chiefs of his to refuse a cool answer. He, therefore, disapproved of the interminable negotiations which, during fifteen years, signalized the strife of the two parties.

What," he asked, "is the use of such conferences? I will not yield an iota; and unless the Pope consent to abolish his papacy, a union is impossible." In a letter to Spalatin, the councillor of his patron, the Elector, he thus writes:-

"So you have undertaken, I hear, a fine project,-to reconcile Luther and the Pope! But the Pope does not wish for such a result, and Luther absolutely refuses it : be more prudent than to lose your time and labour. If you succeed, I myself will undertake a reconciliation,-that of Christ with Belial!"

But Luther lived to entertain as despicable an opinion of the great in his own communion as he did of the papists. He saw the fundamental error of his church, that it was made to depend on the princes of this world; and his grief was They were the tyrants of his church; they were present at its synods; and nothing which they disapproved could be carried into execution. They knew that it had been established by their swords; that it could not subsist without their aid; and they resolved to derive their own adseized all the church property of the Roman immates of all to forsake the cloister, to mix with Catholics within their respective jurisdictions, but they refused to assign any portion of it either to the support of the Lutheran ministers, or to the diffusion of education. In vain did Luther remonstrate; in vain did Melancthon assert, "When Eve was brought before Ac the hands of laymen, and were as much lost to cious ernament, of woman."

istic. His doctrinal disputes with Œcolampedus to the reformers of Germany. But Philip, Landand Zwingle, for instance, respecting the nature grave of Hesse, was not satisfied with mere of the Lord's Supper, roused him to all his for-plunder; he insisted on being allowed a second mer activity. So steadfastly did he adhere to wife; and threatened that if his demand were his own opinions—so well convinced was he that refused, he would forsake his new brethren, they were founded in Scripture—nay, so infalli- and make what terms he could with the Emperor and the Pope. Of the fact, and of the criminal concession made by Luther, Melancthon, Bucer, Corvin, Adam, and other heads of the Lutheran Church, we should in vain seek for information among the histories of this country; yet all this is no less certain, than that such men have lived. The Prince intrusted to Bucer the formed against the Protestant princes, the com- negotiation of this affair; and from his instructions we shall make such extracts as modesty will permit :--

> " Ever since my marriage, I have lived in adultery and fornication; and as I cannot abandon this kind of life, so I cannot approach the Sacramental table; for St. Paul has said, that the adulterer shall not inherit the kingdom of heaven."

He then enumerates the reasons of his inconstancy:-

"My wife is neither handsome nor amiable; . . and she drinks to excess, as my chamberlain can testify. By nature I am of a warm temperament, as you may learn by inquiry of my physicians. I often go to the imperial diets,-Ubi laute vivitur et corpus curatur; quomodo me ibi gerere queam absque uxore, cum non semper gynæ-eeum mecum ducere possim? How can I punish fornication and similar crimes, when I reflect on my own guilt, and when any one may say to me, " Master, reform thyself!" If we take up arms for the gospel, my conscience is troubled, for I feel that if I die in the war, I go at once to the devil. I have read with great care both the Old and the New Testament; and the only remedy I can find is to take a second wife; for I cannot, and indeed I will not, change my habits in this respect. Before God I ask, why may not I do that which Abraham, Jacob, David, Lamech, and Solomon have done?

To understand the embarrassment in which this application placed Luther, it will be neces-tary to bear in mind the opinions which fifteen or sixteen years before he had publicly broached on the princes of this world; and his grief was on the subject. From the first he had taught the greater, as the error could not be repaired, that chastity, however it might be extolled by pope and monks, was impracticable: that all who pretended to it were hypocrites; that, in fact, it was no virtue at all, since it was directly opposed both to the command of God, "Go forth and multiply!" and to the laws of nature.\* was on this ground chiefly that he assailed all vantages from the change. Hence they not only monastic establishments, and that he urged the

<sup>\*&</sup>quot; It is no more possible to live without women than it

<sup>&</sup>quot;When Eve was brought before Adam, be, full of the that had he foreseen the avarice, the violence, Holy Spirit, gave her the most beautiful, the most glorious the worldly policy of these princes he would of names; he called her Eee, that is, the maker of all have taken no part in the Reformation; the mankind: mark! he did not call her his wife, but the lands and buildings of the church were in mather of all living men. This is the glory, the most pre-

the world, and to marry. He contended that late the instrument; and we are not disposed to he or she who refused to comply with this end make any further comment on the affair. of our being on earth, is guilty of rebellion to the will of God. Nothing indeed can exceed usual sadness in the letters of Luther. The cirmarried on the duties of that state. Some wives, world was at name. We give some extracts he observed, were capriciously coy; but such rebellion alike to the will of God and the husband, must be punished. How! By means of any female domestic in the house. "If Sarah refuses, take Hagar!" Marriage he regarded as shown me the conditions of peace which he wishes to arrange with the Emperor and his adversaries. I perceive merely a civil contract, as depending not on religion, but on the laws; and wherever the object of its institution was impeded, he would is, however, a tragedy, in which Satan triumphs and God grant letters of divorce, and leave the parties to is humbled form new connexions. But in reality he had "Thou w gone much further. Seeing that polygamy was time to time, some lines of consolation. Alas! it is I, more practiced under the Mosaic dispensation, he dethan any one, who have need of being comforted by thee! clared that he did not see how it could be forbidden in modern times:-

" For my part, I confess that I cannot oppose the man who may wish to marry several wives, and that I do not think such plurality contrary to Holy Scripture."

He gives, indeed, political reasons why such marriages should not be encouraged; and he advises Christians rather to abstain from what is permitted, than to give scandal to the papists. As he advanced in years he appears to have repented of what he had written and preached on so dangerous a subject; but then his repentance had no reference to the abstract merit of the question, but to the evil which society might to unite me with my father; to give to putrefaction and the sustain from the example of such brethren as worms what is due to them. Behold me, sick of life, if insustain from the example of such brethren as worms what is due to them. Behold me, sick of life, if in-might be resolved to avail themselves to the utmost extent of the liberty vouchsafed to them as were near its end." free Christians.

Luther, and the other chiefs who espoused his complain of his countrymen:opinions, refuse the demand of the Landgrave! Having assembled at Wittemberg expressly for the consideration of the affair, they reluctantly dispatched the concession required, dated after the feast of St. Nicholas, 1539, and signed by Luther and seven other theologians. The only condition, or rather recommendation, was, that to avoid scandal, the second marriage should be kept secret, and, consequently, that the second wife should not have, in the view of the world, an equal rank with the former. What, indeed, would the family of the lawful princess, what the states of the empire, what the emperor himself, say to the landgrave, and the advisers of the landgrave, if the second wife were openly admitted to the same rights! We need not trans-

the contempt with which he speaks of female cumstance just related had, doubtless, its effect; chastity, even admitting it to be possible; and but other disgusts arrived to embitter his life. the earnestness with which he urges both sexes to unite. He declared that the woman who tions which he passes on the motives and chadied in childbed, or in pregnancy, would, if she professed the Christian faith, infallibly go to Heaven, since, in this case, she would be the martyr of duty.\* In one of his public sermons all reverence for religion or its ministers; and at Wittemberg, he had ventured to lecture the he believed—nay, he hoped—that the end of the married on the duties of that state. Some wives, world was at hand. We give some extracts

> enough to be satisfied that he and his fellows regard the whole as a farce to be played for their own advantage; it

> "Thou wishest me, my dear Jonus, to send thee, from Like Lot, I have much to suffer amidst this infamous, hellish ingratitude, this horrible contempt for God's word. I cannot but see that Satan possesses the hearts of those who believe that for them are reserved the highest places in the kingdom of heaven."

> That his bodily infirmities, which in his last years were numerous and painful, contributed to his sadness, that they embittered his anguish. and increased his disgust of life, is evident from many of his letters, and many of his sayings, which were religiously recorded by his disciples and friends :-

> "I am idle, worn out, cold, that is, old and useless. I have finished my career; and it only remains for the Lord

But, whatever his ailments, (chiefly the stone With such opinions on record, how could and giddiness in the head) he never ceases to

> "Had I known, when I began my career, that men were such enemies to the word of God, assuredly I would have remained silent, and at my own ease. I foolishly thought that they sinned only through ignorance.

> "Our nobles, citizens, peasants, nay, every man, believe that they understand the Scripture much better than Dr. Luther, or than St. Paul himself. They despise their teachers, or, rather, the Lord, who is the teacher of all.

> " Our ecclesiastical visitors have sometimes asked the peasants, why they neglected to support their spiritual pastors, while they carefully supported their swineherds and shepherds; "Oh! we cannot possibly do without the latter !" was the reply; intimating that they could very easily dispense with their teachers."

In more places than one, Luther condemns the universal want of attention exhibited at \*" There can be no doubt that women in labour or church during the hours of divine service. He pregnancy who die in the faith, are saved, because they die himself was so disgusted with it, that during six in the very duty and function for which God created them." months he would not preach there, but in his

dissatisfaction. He said to Jonas:-

" I preach, indeed, to satisfy my conscience, and to fulfil my duty as head of my household; but I can easily perceive that, ere long, the word of God will be no more valued here than it is at church."

This decay of piety in his own household, afflicted him: he saw it in the wife of his bosom. "Doctor," she said, one day, "how is it, that while subject to papacy we prayed so often, and with such fervour, while now we pray with the utmost coldness and very seldom!" The reader may sigh or smile at the reply: "The reason is, that the devil continually urges his servants to fulfil his worship!"

Another blow at the world :-

"The world is like a drunken peasant: help him on horseback, and he tumbles down on the other side. It cannot, by any possible means, be mended. It is, and will be, the devil's own world. I am perfectly weary of it. Would that our Lord would come quickly, and take me from it! Let him come with the Last Judgment, and I lay me in repose!

" One of his guests observed, that if the world should last forbid that it should?" replied Luther; " the future will be worse than the past. Many seets would arise which are come quickly! may he hasten his Last Judgment, and prebe raised: 'Merciful God, hasten the Judgment day!' Then, holding in his hand a rosary of white beads, he added, 'God grant that the day may soon arrive! I would eat this resary to-day, so that the Last Judgment might be to-morrow!"

" The Last Day must be at hand. Who can expect the Romish Church to reform? How can repentance be these thirty years, yet no decision has been made. I am things- Father, thy kingdom come !

in its last agony.

"One day, being at the table of the old princess (the widow of his deceased patron, the Elector) she expressed a wish that he might yet be spared forty years to come. I in the following passage:would not live forty years longer,' was the reply, " even if Paradise were attached to the condition ?"

These are awful words! Some of his misery was doubtless owing to his disgust with the world; to his conviction that he had laboured the depression of his spirits, after the vigour of a beginning, and something of a progress; but it is not a for its welfare in vain; more still was owing to manhood had fled, and the infirmities of age had consummation." crept upon him. His was not a mind adapted for rest, for silent meditation; his element, as he tary sense of humility was still deeper and more truly said, was the whirlwind and the storm. rational.

own house. Yet, even here, he found cause for Much also must be attributed to the fear lest the world should have been rather injured than improved by the revolution of which he had been the instrument; he said repeatedly that it was much worse in his latter years than it had been in his earlier; if there was less superstition, there was less zeal for religion; and good works were absolutely scouted. "Alas!" was his exclama-tion; "the Decalogue has been banished from the reformed religion; and I suppose the Gospel will have the same fate!" On this subject he could scarcely avoid the feeling of regret. He had taught that good works were useless in the office of salvation: nay, he had exhibited so much contempt for the moral duties, that the simpler portion of his flock must have suspected there was absolute sin in performing them. In one of his letters he had even so far corrupted the sense of Scripture as to advise Melancthon to sin, and to sin heavily too, that he might know and feel the want of a Saviour! But in his cooler moments, when the heat of controversy was past, when age had sobered his judgment, espewill hold out my neck for the stroke; let the thunderbolt cially when he saw the fatal results of his doctrine, he turned with affection to the moral law. There is, indeed, abundant reason to infer that his fifty years longer, many things new would happen. "God opinions on this momentous subject were greatly modified. This inference we derive from the wide dissimilarity between his writings, when a now germinating in the hearts of men. May the Lord young man, and his sayings when an old one: "I am become an advocate for the Decalogue. vent such a misfortune! There is no hope of better I begin to perceive that the Decalogue is the things! Very soon, so miserable will be the condition of dialectics of the Gospel, and the Gospel the rhemen upon earth, that from every corner of it the cry will toric of the Decalogue; Christ has everything which belongs to Moses, but Moses has not everything which belongs to Christ." In another place he observes, that no good resulted from the preaching of faith; that it was listened to with indifference; but that when the *law* was preached, an impression was made on the minds of some. He certainly reproached himself for the effect his doctrine in this respect had produced hoped from the Turk and the Jew? There is no good in on the rising generation; and his only consolaprospect for the empire: Diet after Diet have assembled tion lay in the conviction, that if he had been mistaken, that mistake had not been wilful, but often at a loss what to pray for. The Archbishop of Mentz involuntary. He acknowledged, too, that he had has no longer any influence; and it is all over with the been violent and imprudent, in many other Pope. The only remedy I can perceive is, the end of all things. We may add, that he is to be censured things. We may add, that he is to be censured things—' Father, thy kingdom come?'

I perceive throughout the world an inveterate avarice, remorse; or, if he did, he concealed it from the and this is one of the signs which persuades me that the world. That he had frequently a lax and dan-Last Day is at hand. The world seems to be in its dotage, gerous way of speaking, no less than of writing, is manifest from many passages in his letters and conversations. Well would it have been for his fame had he always felt the humility expressed

> "I acknowledge that I am uncertain whether I rightly understand the Psalms. One commentator mistakes one passage, another mistakes more; I see things which escaped St. Augustine; and others, I am persuaded, will see what has escaped me. Who dare assert that any man has thoroughly comprehended a single psalm? Our life is

And two days only before his death, this salu-

" No person (he writes to Eisleben,) can understand the Bucolies of Virgil unless he have been five years a shep. Trinity having been printed in 1532, Luther said: herd. No person can comprehend the Georgies unless he have been five years a laborer. No person can enter into well as they have temptations on this subject. the spirit of Cicero's letters unless he have had twenty But why oppose my opinion to the word of God years' experience in the offices of state. And let no per- and to the Holy Spirit! " son think that he knows enough of the Holy Scriptures unless during a hundred years he has governed churches, like the prophets Elijah and Elisha, like John the Baptist, Christ, and the Apostles.

> Hanc tu ne divinam Æneida tenta, Sed vestigia pronus adora!

"We are indeed poor beggars. Hoc est verum, 16 pate in the benefit, he says:-Februarii, anno 1546.

On the 18th of February Luther breathed his last! He had, therefore, lived to feel the vanity how we are to pass our time: there is to be no of earthly wisdom, to despise presumption, and change, no labour, no eating, no drinking, no emto approve the advice of the poet:

Wait the great teacher, Death, and God adore!

WE conceive the present subject of so much importance,-so necessary to a right understanding of what we are sure is yet misunderstood,viz. the character of Luther,—that, contrary to engaged with the children of men. A few exam-our original intention, we give a third paper con-ples may be given on so curious a subject: cerning it. And it will be readily admitted, that if the character of any individual in all history be worthy of such minute examination, it is that the matin service, and was beginning to read the Psalter, of the extraordinary man to whom we are main-which I was studying for my sermon, when the devil ly indebted for the most valuable of all blessings came behind me, and thrice made a fracas, as if he had freedom of opinion.

Before we approach the last scene of the reformer's life, we must revert to a subject noticed to bed. Another night, I heard him above my room in in the first paper,—his firm belief in supernatural the cloister; but knowing that it was be, I paid no attenappearances, and in the conflict of man with the tion to him, and fell asleep. powers of darkness. This conflict he held to tations, but in a personal, palpable, often visible known many such examples of suicide, as it is called; but, shape. This persuasion was one cause-per- in general, I conclude that the victims have been actually haps a great cause-of his frequent despondency killed by the devil, just as a traveller is killed by a robof mind at every period of life, and of his misery

towards its close.

And first, in regard to temptation. He was troubled with doubts even on the most essential articles of the Christian faith; and, in conformity with his theory, he held them to be the immediate and necessary effect of the devil's presence. To us there is something awful in the struggles which he had so frequently to make with his unwelcome scepticism.

"What contributes not a little to our temptation and affliction is, that God appears to be capricious and changeable. To Adam he gave promises and ceremonies, which ended with the rainbow and the ark of Noah. To Abraham he granted circumcision, to Moses miraculous signs, to his people the Law; but to Christ, and by Christ, the Gospel, which is believed to have annulled every other dispensation. Yet the Turks efface this divine work, and taunt us by saying, 'Your Law will continue for some time longer; but in the end it will be changed.""

This is sufficiently melancholy, and it may partly account for the anxiety which accompanied so many of his declining years. Sometimes, too, he was distracted with doubts respecting away three men, who had devoted themselves to him.

the Trinity.

"A wicked, horrible book against the Holy Such men do not know that many others as

Nor, while on the subject of his unhappiness, which he referred immediately to the personal agency of the devil, must we forget the gross idea which he formed of heaven itself. Having given his opinion, that in the new heaven and the new earth, the brute creation would partici-

"I frequently reflect on the eternal life, and the joys which await us; but I cannot understand ployment of any kind. Ithink, however, we shall have objects enough to contemplate."

But the belief of Luther extended much farther than to the mental effects of Satan's presence: he held, that the arch-fiend was often corporally

" Once, while in the cloister at Wittemberg, I distinctly heard the noise made by the devil. I had just chaunted been dragging a hogshead after him. When I found he was not disposed to be quiet, I put up my books, and went

" Let not the clergyman who buried the woman accused exist, not only in reference to our spiritual temp- of killing herself, feel any compunction for the act. I have

This is not the only place in which Luther expresses the same conviction,-that suicide rarely happens, and that the act is the devil's work.

The following opinions are equally mischiev-

ous and wicked.

"The lame, the halt, the blind, the deaf, the dumb, and natural fools, are generally possessed by devils. Physicians who pretend to treat these infirmities as resulting from natural causes, are mere quacks, and totally ignorant of the devil's power.

"The devil walks people about in their sleep, from place to place, and makes them act as if they were awake."

The following are strange and startling, coming from such a man.

"In many countries there are places which the devils bodily inhabit. Prussia has many of these devils. Not far from Lucerne, in Switzerland, and on the summit of a high mountain, there is a pond, called Pilate's pond, where the devil resides in a terrible manner. In my own country there is a pond similarly placed. If you throw a stone into it, there is a terrible storm, and the whole country around trembles. It is the prison of many devils.

"At Sussen, on Good Friday, the devil carried bodily

" At Luther's table, one day, a story was told of a horse-

man who was riding with other horsemen, and who, as he At length he could not restrain himself; he did take her in pricked the animal he rode with his spors, cried out, " The his arms, and she instantly fell dead to the floor. When devil take the hindmost!" Now, he led one horse by the they saw what had happened, they were mightily afraid; bridle, and this he left; but he never again saw it, for the and the sorcerer observed, "We must now employ our last devil flew away with it. Luther observed, "We must beware of inviting Satan to our table; he is ready enough to come without invitation. The atmosphere around us is filled with devils."

" An aged ecclesiastic, while one day occupied in prayer, heard behind him the great enemy, who, in the view of ob. a stinking corpse." structing his devotions, grunted as loud as a whole herd of swine. Without the least fear, the elergyman turned round, and said :- " Master devil, thou art justly punished? once thou wast a shining angel; now thou art a vile pig !" The grunting immediately ceased, for the devil cannot bear

to be despised.

"Another time, Luther related to us the story of a soldier, who had left some money in the care of his host in Brandebourg. When the money was demanded, the latter denied that any had been left with him. In a transport of fury, the soldier fell on the knave and beat him; but for place, as a violator of the hausfriede, or household peace. While in prison, the devil appeared to him, and said-" Tomorrow thou wilt be condemned and executed, unless thou deliver body and soul to me. Do this, and I will save thee!" row, when thou art before the judges, I shall be near thee, with a blue cap and a white feather on my head; ask the judges to allow me to plead thy cause, and I will save thee." The next day the soldier followed the advice; and as the host persisted in denying all knowledge of the money, the bed, under the canvas. Go, officer ! and you will find that I speak the truth." When the host heard this, he swore, If I have received the money, may the devil fly away with me!" The officers found it exactly in the place indicated, and brought it before the tribunal. Then the man in the blue cap said-" I knew very well that I should catch one of the two, -either the soldier or the innkceper!" So he twisted the culprit's neck, and flew away with him.

" A young good-for-nothing, much addicted to brutality and drinking, was one day fuddling with his comrades in a wine-shop. When the cash was spent, he said that he would find somebody to pay another reckoning, if he sold his soul for it. Soon after a man entered the tavern, began to drink with the rake, and asked him if he was really willing to dispose of his soul. "Yes!" replied the other boldly; and the man paid for him the whole of the day. Towards night, when the fellow was drunk, the unknown addressed the other topers: Gentlemen, what think you? when any one has bought a horse, do not the saddle and bridle go into the bargain?" They were much alarmed at the question, and for some time hesitated to reply; but the child into the river; and the two demons flow away, being urged to speak, they allowed that the saddle and crying—'Oh! oh! oh!" bridle did belong to the purchaser. Then the devil (for it was he) seized the poor catiff, and sank with him; and from that day to this, nothing is known of him.

magician, though his companion was ignorant of the fact, and tempted him in every possible way. "If he said—"If thou wilt promise me not to kiss her, not to had a knife in his ba...d, they suggested desperate embrace her, I will bring her to thee." Accordingly, she was made to come. The lover, a fine youth, received her with so much affection, and spoke to her so eagerly, that the magician was in great fear lest he should embrace her. strel."

resource !" She was carried back to her own house, and made to discharge her domestic duties as usual; but she looked very pale, and never opened her lips. In three days, her parents went to consult some learned divines; and no sooner did these speak to the girl, than she fell to the earth.

According to Luther, the devils of Germany (meaning, we suppose, the fairies,) are very fond of stealing infants from their mothers during the first six weeks, and of leaving their own ugly goblins in their place. That he is perfectly serious, nobody who reads the following passage will denv:-

"Eight years ago, I myself, when at Dessau, touched one of these changelings, which had no parents, but was the devil's brat. It was twelve years old, and was in everythis he was seized and accused before the authorities of the thing like an ordinary child. It did nothing but eat; it ate as much as four ploughmen or thrashers; and it performed the customary functions. But when any one touched it, it cried out like one possessed; if anything unfortunate happened in the house, it rejoiced and laughed aloud; but The soldier refused. The devil proceeded-" If thou wilt if everything went on prosperously, it continually mouned, not, hear, at least, the advice I have to give thee. To-mor. I said to the Prince of Anhalt, "Were I sovereign here, I would throw this little wretch into the Moldau, at any risk." But the Elector of Saxony and the Prince were not of my opinion. I then advised them to pray in all the churches, that the demon might be removed. They did so during a year, when the child died. When the doctor had related advocate in the blue can said :- "Friend, how canst thou this story, he was asked the reason of his advice in regard perjure thyself in this way? The soldier's money is in thy to the child and the river. He replied, " Because, ir. my opinion, children of this description are neither more nor less than a mass of flesh, without soul. The devil is very capable of such creations."

> Such changelings are by the Saxons called Kilkroff. Here follows an anecdote of Luther's, respecting one:

"Near Halberstadt, in Saxony, there was a man who had a Kilkroff, which was so voracious at the breast, that it could drain its mother and five other women, and it devoured besides every thing else offered to it. The man was advised to go on pilgrimage to Holckelstadt, to devote his child to the Virgin Mary, and to rock it there. Away he went with the child in a pannier; but in passing over a bridge, another devil in the river cried out, " Kilkroff! Kilkroff !" The child in the pannier, which had hitherto not uttered a sound, replied, " Oh! oh!" The river demon asked, "Where art thou going?" The child answered, "To Holckelstadt, to be rocked at the shrine of our blessed Mother !" The peasant, in great fear, threw the basket and

The belief that the devils were always in his presence, ready to seduce his head or his heart, on that day to this, nothing is known of him.

"At Erfurth there were two scholars, of whom one was evidently too much for the serenity of Luther's madly in love with a young girl. The other, who was a mind. One or two, he said, never left his side,

sho

<sup>\*</sup>See the Notes to Sir W. Scott's "Lay of the last Min-

him out of the apartment." His devils were Saale, or perish in any other way. There is One who learned; they were great doctors in divinity; takes care of me, better than thou and the angels could and if they had not passed through their acade ever do! He is at the right-hand of the Father Almighty. mical degrees, they were profound enough, for Be comforted, therefore—Amen!
they had exercised their calling near six thou"To-day I intended to set out, in irâ meâ; but the missand years. Deeply does he bemoan their ability fortune impending over my native place has prevented me.\* sand years. Deeply does he bemoan their ability fortune impending over my native place has prevented mention of controversy,—their boundless knowledge of Wouldst thou think it? I am become a lawyer.† Yet this Scripture, their skill in dialectics, their logical will avail little; they had better leave me to my divinity-acuteness. Sometimes, he says, they pressed him so closely within the horns of a dilemma, and act as if they were gods, but they will end, I fear, in

" 'The Law,' said a devil to him one day, ' is as much the word of God as anything else; why then dost thou always oppose it to the Gospel? 'Yes?'I reply; 'but the Law is as much below the Gospel, as earth is below heaven?" The devil is, above all, anxious to draw from my heart the home this week. He has shown in this affair the power article respecting the remission of sins, (resulting from his of his grace; the gentlemen have agreed upon all points doctrine of justification by faith.) 'Thou teachest that

devil comes, disputes, and fills me with strange thoughts, each other with much acrimony, and have not exchanged until I grow angry, and tell him to ——.\* This very a word during the conferences. In other respects, our morning, on my awaking, the devil came and said, 'Thou art a sinner!" I replied, 'Tell me something new, devil! I have known that long!' 'What hast thou done with the our prayers. cloisters?" 'What is that to thee, devil! enough after all are left for thy worship? Sometimes, when he comes at brecht, who is delighted at the restoration of peace in her night to tempt me, I say—Devil, I must sleep; for God family. The news of the day is, that the Emperor is aphas commanded us to labour by day, and sleep by night.' If he calls me a sinner, to spite him, I say to him, 'Sancte Satan, ora pro me? and sometimes, 'Physician, cure thy-spread or invented as it may, we shall soon know what

No apology will, we are sure, be required from 1546.) us, for extracting so freely from the letters and conversation of Luther. They show us the anatomy of his mind-its hopes, its fears, its struggles, its temptations. They give us the man, the Christian, the head of a religion. To minds capable of reflection they speak volumes; to minds his life and of the present subject.

strongest affection to his family.

To the gracious Dame Catherine Luther, my beloved wife,

also what the Catechism says of the confidence which we should have in God. Thou troublest thyself as if God were not All-powerful, and as if he could not produce Dr. Mar- reconcile the two Counts. tins by dozens, if the old one should be drowned in the

that the perspiration issued abundantly from devils, if they go on at this rate. Lucifer fell through him.

Lucifer fell through pride. Show this letter to Philip. I have not leisure to write a second letter." (Feb. 7th, 1546.)

> To my sweet, dear wife, Catherine Luther de Bora-Grace and peace in the Lord!

"Dear Catherine,-We expect, please God, to return (two or three excepted); among others, on the reconciliawhich has been utterly unknown in former ages! Suppose, tion of the two brothers, Counts Gebbard and Albreche, now, that it should prove in the end displeasing to God!" To-day I dine with them, and I will endeavour to make "During the night, when I happen to lie awake, the them what brothers should be. They have written against young lords are full of pleasure: they ride with the ladies, and make the bridles of their horses jingle. God has heard

> "I send thee some trout, a present from the Countess Alproaching Westphalia, and that the French King, like the Landgrave, is calling out the militia. Let such news be God wills. I commend thee to his protection." (14th Feb.

The death-bed of this extraordinary man will probably be the most interesting scene to the reflecting reader. The relation is extracted from

" Luther reached Eisleben on the 28th of January, and, incapable of it, volumes would be addressed in though in bad health, he assisted at the conferences up to vain. But we must hasten alike to the close of February 17th. During that time he preached four times, and revised the ecclesiastical regulation for the principality The last act of Luther was honorable to his of Mansfeld. On the 17th (February) he was so unwell character: it was a journey undertaken amidst that the Counts besought him not to venture out. At supmuch bodily infirmity, to Eisleben, to reconcile per he dwelt on his approaching death; some one asked his natural lords, the Counts of Mansfeldt. In him if in a future state we should recognize one another; that benevolent object he succeeded. We give he replied, that he thought so. Having entered his chamtwo letters to his wife; the one written ten days, ber with Martin Calius, and his two sons, he approached the other three only before his death. They will the window, and remained a considerable time in prayer. be valued as the last acts of one whose heart had He said to Aurifaber, who had just arrived, 'I am very ceased to be with this world, yet who bore the feeble, and my pains increase." Medicine was given to him, and attempts were made to warm him by the friction of the hands. As he laid himself down on the bed, he the gracious Dame Catherine Luther, my beloved wife, spoke a few words to Count Albrecht, who had also arrived to tornents herself without reason—Gruce and peace ed, and added, 'If I could doze half an hour, I think it would relieve me.' He did sleep, and awoke in about an "Dear Catherine,-Thou shouldst read St. John, and hour and a half, near eleven o'clock. Seeing that all pre-

\* When this letter was written, he had not been able to

† The law-common, civil, or Germanic-was always the abhorrence of Luther. As he knew nothing of the science, his plain, honest, good sense was indignant at the chicanery evinced by the lawyers in regard to the dispute between the two nobles.

<sup>\*</sup> Any knife-grinder or tinker in the street may hit on the phrase which we dare not translate. The courser the guess, the nearer to the truth.

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sent still remained by his side, he said, 'What! are you the pretensions of the latter to establish the friends, for the Gospel of our Lord,—that his kingdom matte prejudice against it, as leading to "materemain at Eisleben, where I was born! However, he opinions, as placing no Professor in their Univerwalked a little about the chamber, laid down on the bed, sity on their own judgement of the truths of his and was covered with cushions. Two physicians, with philosophy, but as being determined by the Count Albrecht and his wife, next entered, and Luther evidence of trustworthy authorities, has laid besaid to them, 'I am dying! I remain here at Eisleben!' fore them a whole volume of Testimonials, pre-Dr. Jonas having expressed a hope that perspiration would faced by a very philosophical and sensible letter believe him, he replied, 'No, dear Jonas; it is a cold, dry from himself. At his own request, the evidence sweat, and my pain increases.' He then betook himself to is directed more in favour of his science than prayer: 'O my Father! God of our Lord Jesus Christ, and source of all consolation! I thank thee for that thou hast that if this science shall be installed in the Univerrevealed to me thy well-beloved Son, in whom I believe, sity, it must be so in the person of its most celwhom I have acknowledged and preached, whom I have ebrated teacher, George Combe. loved and celebrated, whom the Pope and the wicked persecute! To thee, Lord Jesus Christ, I commend my have in our degree of belief of the progress of soul! I leave this earthly body; I am borne away from this life; but I know that I shall live eternally with thee!" He repeated three times: In manus tuas commendo spiritum meam : redemisti me, Domine veritatis! Suddenly he shut his eyes, and became insensible: Count Albrecht and his lady assisted the physicians; all laboured to restore him, and, with great difficulty, they succeeded for a moment. 'Reverend Father,' said Dr. Jonas, 'do you steadfastly die in the faith which you have taught?" was the distinct reply, and he fell asleep. Immediately afterwards he grew pale, became cold, breathed deeply, and expired."

We need not comment on the preceding pages. We think, however, that from the perusal of the whole life and conduct, the writings and conversation of Luther, the following inferences

may be drawn:

That he was sincere alike in what he wrote and what he did. That though sincere, he was also frequently erroneous in his opinions, some of which were rash, unfounded, and dangerous. That his mind was unusually strong, and his learning considerable; but that he had great weaknesses, and was grossly superstitious. That in many of his writings he suffered feeling to triumph over judgment; and that his violence, until he was advanced in years, exceeded all justification. That he was generous, open-hearted, and disinterested; and that, on the whole, whatever his errors or his faults, he was a wise and good man.

From the Spectator.

# THE EDINGBURGH LOGIC CHAIR AND MR. COMBE THE PHRENOLOGIST.

The approaching election of a Professor of Logic in the University of Edinburgh, is exciting much interest, beyond its own locality. The chief candidates are Sir William Hamilton and have often said before, that I have derived both entertain-Mr. George Compe; and the interest arises from ment and instruction from the persual of your works. In

here yet? Why do ye not retire to rest?" He resumed Phrenological Philosophy of Mind and Morals, for his prayer, crying with fervour, In manus tuas commendo the first time, in a University chair. We think spiritum meum! redemisti me, Domine, Deus veritatis! this question an important one; for the days of Afterwards, turning to all present, he said- Pray, my an ignorant ridicule of Phrenology, and of dogmay be enlarged! Verily the Council of Trent and the rialism," and what not, are by the common con-Pope threaten to injure it! Having slept another hour, sent of thinking men, gone by. Mr. Combe Dr. Jonas asked him how he felt. 'My God,' was the rightly considering the patrons of the chair (the feply, 'I am very ill! I think, my dear Jonas, I must Town-Council), whatever may be their private of his own qualifications. Indeed, all will agree, The number, and, what is more, the weight of the certificates, the science, much surprised us, and would stagger the most sceptical.

The testimonialists, sixty in number, are of various countries,-for fifteen are eminent Frenchmen, some are Danish, others American; they are of various walks in science, religion, literature, and life; many of them are the wellknown heads and officers of philosophical institutions, and teachers of the great schools of medicine and general science, throughout Europe; and some of them Members of Parliament. Among them are the present philosophical and high-minded Archbishop of Dublin, himself the chief authority on Logic, as a writer upon it; and Andral, one of the most eminent guides of the medical student. Such men, and all of them, declared it to be their deliberate opinion, on long and patient study, that Phrenology is the true science of mind and analysis of the human faculties; and many of them, that it is the only discovered physiology of the brain, for which organs no certain use was previously known. The testimonials are classed as they support one or other or both of these claims, and yet more particulary, as they bear testimony to the value of the science in different departments of human affairs,-as Education, Criminal Legislation, and Insanity. On these three, the authority of practical men is very strong. It cannot be said, according to the Baconian test, that Phrenology, like the other systems of mental philosophy, "is false because it is barren." We recommend the volume (published at LONGMAN'S) to the persual of our readers and the scientific world, as a very singular document. We wish we had room to extract a fair portion of it; we can only afford a few bits.

FROM THE ARCHEISHOP OF DUBLIN.

Dublin, 14th April 1836.

" Dear Sir-I have no hesitation in repeating what I

some points I differ from you, and in several others I re- never consisted of any but a few learned persons, the new main in doubt; but much that you have said I consider as

" The anatomical physiological portion of Phrenologywhat I believe you call Organology-demands more atten-tion than I have had leisure to bestow, to enable a cautious inquirer to make up his mind upon it. But I am convinced, that even if all connexion of the brain with mind were regarded not merely as doubtful, but as a perfect chimera, still the treatises of many phrenological writers, and especially yours, would be of great value, from their employing a metaphysical nomenclature far more logical, accurate and convenient, than Locke, Stewart, and other writers of their schools.

"That the religious and moral objections against the phrenological theory are utterly futile, I have from the first

been fully convinced.

"That clever article in the Edinburgh Review" to which you replied, I consider you as having completely and decisively refuted. Your answer did not indeed establish the truth of your theory, nor appeared to have such a design; own in repelling those particular objections against it you abt e triumphant.

Believe me to be, with much respect, your faithful

humble servant.

"RICHARD DUBLIN.

"To George Combe, Esq."

FROM DR. EVANSON, PROFESSOR OF THE PRACTICE OF PHYSIC, 1N THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS, IRELAND,

" I conceive that a knowledge of Phrenology, as the true science of mind, must not only be highly conducive to the successful teaching of a logic class, but I do not think FROM THE HON. D G. HALLYBURTON, M. P. FOR FORFARSHIRE. that metaphysical science can be adequately taught, as it is now understood, without such knowledge; and, therefore, consider that no greater improvement could be made in academic education, than the introduction of the new philosophy of mind."

FROM MR. MACLAREN, EDITOR OF "THE SCOTSMAN."

" Phrenology, in my opinion, is chiefly valuable when regarded as a system of mental philosophy. Even though I had no faith in its Organology, I should still hold that it possesses the following advantages: 1st, That it exhibits a more scientific and consistent classification of the human faculties than any other system of philosophy; 2d, That it gives a more lucid and satisfactory explanation of those varieties of national and individual character which we find in the world; 3d, That it has a more immediate and practical bearing on human conduct and the business of life, on morals, education, and legislation. We have the testimony both of the learned and the unlearned to its merits in this respect."

"The professor of Logic must teach some system of mental philosophy; and the question for the council is, not whether Phrenology is a perfect system, but whether it is not preferable to any of the others presently known, which

are numerous and discordant."

FROM MR. ROBERT CHAMBERS, ONE OF THE CONDUCTORS OF "CHAMBERS'S EDINBURGH JOURNAL"

"Nor is this system of mind so much limited in its acceptance as may be supposed. I have reason to know, that without the Organology, it is making rapid progress amongst the more thinking portion of the middle and low-er ranks; so that, while the elder schools of mental science

may be considered as tending, without the sanction of the learned, to embrace the great body of the people. Its progress would, in my opinion, have been much greater, if its pretensions as a means of discovering character from external signs had not been ignorantly confounded with those of the false sciences of the middle ages. Were the metaphysics presented alone, this obstacle would be in a great measure overcome."

FROM DR. JAMES JOHNSON, PHYSICIAN EXTRAORDINARY TO THE KING, &c.

"I have been long acquainted with the writings of Mr Combe; and have considered them as exhibiting the most rational and enlightened views of the human mind, as revealed through the organ of Mind, in this our sublunary state of existence.

FROM MR. NICHOL, PROFESSOR OF PRACTICAL ASTRONOMY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF GLASGOW.

" Mr. Combe's success as a teacher is demonstrated; for he has during a succession of years fixed the attention of large audiences on disquisitions from which, however important and necessary to be thought of and understood the public had by common consent been formerly debarred. His power consists partly in the simplicity and effectiveness of his language; partly in his possession of a comprehensive intellect, which enables him to arrange details, and subordinate them to principle; but chiefly, perhaps, in the manifestation of those moral qualities which impelled him to assume the position he has occupied."

"If Mr. Combe shall be the fortunate choice of a majority of the patrons, they may not, it is true, just at present be cheered on by the unanimous voice of popular opinion,-the new doctrine not having yet the sanction of fashionable acquiescence; but I would respetfully beg leave to ask your Lordship, whether the Newtonian philosophy, for example, was less true, or less important, towards the latter part of the seventeenth cetnury, when it was carped at and oppugned by many a mathematician and self-styled philosopher in Europe, than it was some thirty or forty years later, when enthroned with all academical pomp and honours, in Cambridge, its birth-place and its cradle?"

FROM MR. FERGUSON OF RAITH, M. P.

"This I will say, that I consider the chair would be filled, if the choice was made of yourself, in a way the most conducive to the progress of the Philosophy of the Human mind, more than by the appointment of any man I know. The important science which you have so successfully followed up, may not yet have obtained that general confidence which it must ultimately acquire; but I cannot doubt that the Philosophy of Mind, founded on the functions of the brain, so ably, so eloquently, and so philosophically maintained by you, must ere long become the basis of Mental Philosophy, and prove highly conducive to the useful teaching of the Logic class. Edinburgh will do itself high honour if you are the successful eandi-

The letters from Sir WILLIAM ELLIS, of the Hanwell Lunatic Asylum, Mr. Browne, of the Montrose, and some others, are very striking; and not less so are those from persons who have the charge of criminals and of schools. Append ed to the testimonials, there are certificates

\*By Lord JEFFREY, in No. 88.

and copies; each certificate stating that the desubject extended among all ranks of the people. this prying into our neighbour's conscienceceived no such distinctions.

swer this question. Logic is the right use of plain to us what is meant by a dangerous truth? chair. The present position of the patrons is cally, and not theologically urged; but nothing most interesting. The old philosophies of mind can be more absurd than an attempt to quash "barren;" and, if they ever had much, have their alleged tendency to affect theological con-lost authority in the scientific world. Dugald clusions or Scriptural interpretations. If the STEWART himself held that "the philosophy of philosophical views are sound, then let the theo-mind was yet in expectation." Shall error, ad logians look to their interpretations. Since the mitted error, be entailed upon another genera-Reformation, we have not heard of infallible tion? or shall a new, and a generally admitted theologians, more than infallible philosophers. fruitful philosophy, have a trial? There never Judging Mr. Comb by his writings and lectures,

eye is fixed on the patrons.

Some, it is said, object to Mr. Combe's relimathematics, on a *natural* and not a Scriptural foundation. The previous, the only questions, teach truth? and does he interfere with no other would if published neutralize the theological videpartment of instruction? Truth in its essence tuperation. Is this able and conscientious man, mind that teaches it. We have supposed, (what a mass, to be permitted to control, nay extin-

from printers and publishers (New and Co., binations, the Book of Life is, and must be, va-CHAMBERS and Co., LONGMAN, SIMPKIN and MAR- riously read. Who has a right to judge his SHALL, and Anderson) of the immense sale of Mr. brother, and escape being judged himself! Who Comes's various works-above thirty-eight thous- dares to say to his neighbour, " To me, and not to thy master, thou standest or fallest!" There mand is on the increase, and the interest in the must be an end of this pharisaical gossiping-Can any thing like this be said of the old philo-this eavesdropping to learn or conjecture his sophy! Though we ourselves are not physiolo-religious opinions. It is a persecution worse gists of the brain-in other words organologists than the Popish; which otherwise, the Reformawe are not incompetent to judge of the abtion has only cast off to replace,—although the stract faculties, and above all of the results; basis of the Reformation is the right of private which Mr. Wyss, the Chairman of the Irish Ed-judgment. But Mr. Compe has not to declare ucational Committee of Parliament, certifies to be his philosophy for the first time from the Logic his condition. We can observe, too, the signs chair; it is known to the world. Mr. Combbe of the times, in a more enlightened treatment of has never questioned a religious doctrine. He both lunatics and criminals, based on phrenolo- has shown that the ethics he teaches are coincigical principles; and above all, a system of edu dent with Preceptive Christianity,-indeed, some cation gaining popularity, which is nothing but of his testimonialists consider his Constitution of the training and improvement of the faculties Man as the Philosophy of Preceptive Christianof the phrenological analysis, in physical, moral, ity,-but he has never impugned the peculiar and intellectual education. We see the Legisla-dogmas of any religious sect. But his philo-ture giving that education an unusually patient sophical views, it is replied, tend to certain heinvestigation; and, as stated in another part of resies, and are therefore dangerous. This illogithis number, a disciple of the same system hon-cality of intolerance, this mere twaddle of dogoured by a public expression of favour, by one matism, is disgraceful in an enlightened age. of the most intelligent and important commu. Are his views true? If they are,—and they can nities in the empire. The old pedagoguism 1e- only be shown to be false by philosophical facts ived no such distinctions.

Our readers may ask what has all this to do they are of the Creator's establishing, and we with the Chair of Logic? The certificates an-may ask any candid and sensible man to exthe intellectual faculties in knowing and reason- if the objection were that Mr. Comer's views are ing; and a just analysis of the faculties forms erroneous, he would, doubtless, respect the oban essential part of the instruction of a Logic jection and meet it, provided it were philosophilitherto taught in their University have all been philosophical opinions, on the sole ground of was a more important question; and many an we consider the odium theologicum for some time past raised around him as a crying injustice. It is not, however, uninstructive, that the religious gious opinions. If it were not the chair of Logic, world are themselves divided in their opinion of but of a specific theology, which he aspired to the tendency of Mr. Comme's philosophical views. fill, there would be sense and consistency in this Most sincere Christians have declared in our objection. But it is utterly illogical, as applied own hearing, that, without in the least shaking to the teacher of any science which rests, like its foundations, these views have rendered their religion more clear and practical. We have heard, on good authority, that the letters Mr. are-does Mr. Combe, in his own department, Combe has received from religious persons alone, is of God, and is not less truth that there may then, not to be allowed to have an opinion of his be errors in other opinions held by the same own! Is a mass of inferior minds, because it is we know not, and have not the impertinence to guish, a mind which seems raised up to enlight-inquire,) that Mr. Comes's religious faith actu-en them all! We hope and trust that such a ally differs from the standards of the Church of blot is not to form a page of the University's his-Scotland; and we ask what then? That of many tory in the second quarter of the nineteenth cenconcscientious Christians, some of them Profestury; but that the patrons,—whom we know to sors in the same University, does so too. In the liberal, independent, ay, and enlightened men, diversities of human faculties and their com—will not, from deference to Mr. Comes's persecutions.

cutors either scientific or religious, lose hold of epistolary correspondence, contrasting advantathe noble opportunity, which will be speedily geously with the forced and laboured style of seized by some other seat of science, of anticipating the verdict of posterity, and opening the route of the author was from Paris to Dijon and same gates to the new Philosophy of Mind which Auxonne, and thence across the Jura to Neuthe Principia of Newton.

From the Spectator.

### COOPER'S EXCURSIONS IN SWITZER-LAND.

THE power of describing landscapes with force quently possessed, and the number of descrip- at Milan. tive travels already before the public are so numerous, that Mr. Cooper's Excursions in paint scenes, we shall not choose our extracts otherwise be faded. An American, intimately church with a man of colour. familiar with all the beauties of the old World, he looks at Switzerland with a more refined and instructed eye than that of most travellers; whilst he is enabled to commit its landscapes to a comparison which scarcely any of them have the means of making, and thus to bring their beauties to a better test, and subject them to a more learned judgment. Besides, having in common with his countrymen-although, from his long European residence, in a less degreethe faculty of looking at common objects with foreign eyes, he has another quality which all of them do not possess. National, perhaps prejudiced to a high degree in favour of his country in the aggregate, he seems to entertain a supreme contempt for the units of which that aggregate is composed. The deeds which America has done, the institutions which she has established, are to be received with a reverence as implicit as a Catholic pays to the dogmas of his church: but individual Americans are another matter-democracy is sacred, but democrats are fair game; Mr. Cooper, like the old Whigs, and dandy politicians of all times, seeming to think, that if he defends popular rights, he may hit the people as hard as he pleases. In addition to these points of peculiarity, our author is a bit of a political philosopher, who whiles away the tedium of a dull road or a wet day by spinning theories, amusing if not instructive. From which it follows, that the Excursions in Switzerland have more characteristics than a mere "tour in search of the picturesque,"-although, to say the truth, they offer us but little novelty in images or ideas, and the best part of in the landscapes of the Headsman.

that the immortal honour to be the first to admit chatel and Berne. From that strong hold of the Principia of Newton.

Swiss aristocracy, he proceeded thoroughly to explore the land of landscapes; not contenting himself with the usual routes of travellers, but threading the more rarely-visited mountains and vallies on foot, till, having exhausted even Switzerland,-seen the sources of the Rhine and the Rhone, crossed into Germany, and sailed on most or all of the lakes, - he crossed the Simplon, and truth appears to be a qualification so fre and closed his journey, or at least his narrative,

Switzerland would have had little value or inte-altogether from the descriptions; partly because rest had they depended solely upon sketches of mere description is soon wearisome, partly bescenery, however grand or beautiful, or even cause the book by no means consists of descripupon mere incidents of the journey. Two cirtions only, and partly because the other passages cumstances, however, suffice to remove his book are more characteristic and readable. The folfrom the class of sketchy tours. In the first lowing, on Continental notions of American place, the writer has imparted to the account of complexions, looks like a skit; but, as WILLIS his journey something of a narrative interest; tells a story of a similar kind in Italy, we supsecondly, he has himself a *peculiar* character, pose the fact is true, and is a kind of retribution which gives a dash of freshness to what would for a people who will not worship in the same

> "Our saloon at the inn was decorated with pictures emblematical of different countries. One was a belle of fair hair and rosy cheeks; another, a belle of raven locks and pencilled eyebrows; a third, a belle of brown ringlets and azure orbs. Les Etats Unis were particularized in the person of-to use the Southern vernacular-a 'wench' as black as a coal.

" If it were possible to take the sense of the people of Europe on the subject, I am persuaded it would be found that nine out of ten believe the Americans are any thing but white. You may remember the account I have given you of our residence on the banks of the Seine, in a small country-house, that was once a sort of hunting lodge of Louis the Fifteenth. One day, while in the grounds, overlooking the gardener, a servant ran to inform me that the carriage of 'son Excellence,' the American minister, had driven into the court. He was told to return, and to say I would join 'son Excellence' in a few minutes. 'Monsieur l'Ambassador,' said honest Pierre, the gardener, 'est un grand?' I told him he stood six feet four inches English in his stockings. Pierre had seen him one day on the boulevards at Paris. Curious to know how the minister could have been recognized, under such circumstances, I delayed paying my respects to "son Excellence," another minute, in order to inquire. Pierre had taken an interest in America, on account of our relations, and had learned, in the course of his gossiping, that the minister was 'un grand,' and meeting a strapping negro on the Boulevards, he jumped to his conclusion. These things sound odd to us, and I can remember the time when I used to set them down as travellers' wonders, but, believe me, they are religiously true."

A Frenchman's definition of "Beau" and "Pittoresque."

"A solitary pedestrian was toiling his way up the mounthe cream of the journey has already appeared tain, and, leaving the rest of the party, I joined him, and got into discourse. His 'Bon soir, monsieur,' air, accent, The Excursions are written in the form of and 'tornure,' though those of an artisan, were all deciletters; and have the ease and familiarity of dedly French. 'Monsieur comes from Paris?' after a little et dignes d'atre cultivé.' At present you have a French-palpable, as at that moment. I believe few men are less châtel is picturesque but not beautiful,"

#### Socias Roads.

"In accompanying us along these mountain paths, you are not to suppose we are toiling through vulgar roads, with bridges, and ditches, and ruts, and all the other attendants of a highway. So far from this, we are often moving on the turf; or, if there is a benten path, as is most commonly the case, it must be remembered that it winds prettily through pasture land and meadows, and not unfrequently among flowers, which are singularly delicate in these high regions. A broom with its handle stuck in the earth, is a sign that a field must not be crossed; and a rail with one end laid on the ground and the other next the path placed in a crotch, is a hint not to diverge from the proper route. Even these admonishing marks occur only in particular places, to protect a meadow, shorn like velvet, perhaps; at all other times the sole motive to keep the track being the certainty it is the shortest way. Fences there are none, or next to none; for a few imperfect barriers are occasionally seen in the vallies,"

simple-minded peasant pilgrims, and the different pictures of their arrivals and appearance.

Submission to an omnipotent and incomprehensible power."

Mr. Cooper remarks, that as he became more will take a part.

"Pilgrims were arriving throughout the day, in parties varying from a dozen to a hundred. Their approach was always annunced by the untiring repetitions of the prayers; the effect of which, in the distance, especially when male and female voices alternated, was poetical and plaintive. All drank at the fountain, and nearly all at its several spouts, in order to make sure of pressing their lips to the one which is supposed to have been consecrated by the lips of the Saviour. They then invariably entered the building, serious, earnest, and devout, and knelt before the

ranked with the cathedrals of Italy. It is a good deal or. foaming torrents, and along a road that, in reality, is as namented, having many marble altars, painted ceilings, and smooth and safe as a garden walk, is, beyond a doubt, both much gilding. The shrine is of murble, and it stands exciting and strange; but as mere public works these galquite near the great doors. Iron gratings in front and on leries are neither extraordinary nor unusual. The "Hole parts of the two sides, permit views of the interior, where of Uri" is precisely the same thing, and much more anthe bronzed images of the Mother and Child are so placed cient, though smaller. Were the rock entirely blown as to receive the rays of a single but strong lamp. Their away, these passes would create much less wonder and conhabiliments resembled pure gold.

on the pavement around the grates, keeping their eyes clate the labour, if not the effect, in a picture-sque sense, by riveted, without an exception, on the dark, mysterious faces learning the dimensions. The longest of these galleries is within. Many maintained this position for hours, and all a little more than six hundred feet, the height is about

familiarity was established between us. 'Oui.' 'Appa-| the church was growing dim with the decline of day, and I remment, monsieur est Anglais?' 'Non; Américain.' walked stealthily around the groups and through the 'Ah! Anglo-Américain, n'ost-ce pas, monsieur?' glancing vaulted aisles, with feelings of reverence, pity, admiration, his eye back at the group in the rear, most probably to and awe, so blended, that I find it difficult to describe them. see if they were black. Des Etats Unis, mon ami. 'C'est I knew that the temple was God's, and that his Spirit was un beau pays, là bas?" 'Ma fois, comme ça; ce n'est pas à present; I selt persuaded that much devout reliance on his comparer avec celui ci, pourtant.' 'Comment! monsieur mercy was blended with the superstition I witnessed; and, croit qui ceci est beau! moi, je ne le crois pas beau; c'est while my reason showed how fearfully near idolatry these pittoresque, mais pas beau; à mon idée un pays comme poor people had approached, the mystery of the incarnation celui aupres de Dijon est beau; la les champs sont plats, never appeared so sublime, and, if I may so express it, so man's distinction between the beau and the pittoresque, under the influence of superstition, or a dread of any sort There was nothing to be said against it, and we changed connected with spiritual agencies, than myself; and yet I the discourse, I being obliged tacitly to admit that Neuf- found it necessary to draw largely on my Protestant insensibilities in order to gaze at the bronzed countenance of Mary with indifference. Sympathy with the earnest and well-meaning crowd who knelt before her, a belief which, while it rejected so much of the embellishment of their own faith, admitted so much of its substance, and a sense of common inability to penetrate the great secret of the system of the universe, disposed me to be charitable. It was impossible to witness the pain and labour with which these poor people had traversed plains and mountains to reach the shrine, the subdued and imploring air with which they approached the image, and the fixed attitudes of reverence and deprecation, mingled with a strange sentiment of affectionate reliance that all assumed, without feeling how insignificant shades in creed become, when devotion really occupies the soul. In short, I was in no humour to be critical, and felt strongly disposed to receive every thing as it was offered and as it wished to appear.

" Most of the pilgrims were Germans. A large portion were from the Black Forest; though there were also a good many Alsacians and a few Italians in the different groups. Some of the men had noble classical faces; and I One of the most interesting parts of the whole can recall one or two who, bending on the stones with book, is the account of the visit to the shrine of naked knees, heads inclined, and eyes steadily but humbly Einsiedeln, and of the heartfelt worship of the riveted on the bronzed image, were perfect models of manly

The whole is too long for our columns, but we accustomed to the scenery, he became more critical; and that, as his first enthusiasm subsided, he began to look at landscapes with a more discriminating eye. As the Simplon was the last of the Alpine regions he saw, we may presume it was investigated with his ripest judgment; and if severity constitute a critic, Mr. Cooper is one of the band. At the same time, it must be admitted he renders reasons for the faith that is in him-

"We soon reached the first of the celebrated galleries, which are also features of the route that, I think, are usually exaggerated. The mere effect of passing through "The church is large, and almost worthy of being these artificial caverns, amid frowning precipices and versation, while the labour and cost would evidently have "When I entered hundreds of pilgrims were kneeling been materially increased. But you can more easily appreappeared to be absorbed in subdued devotion. The light of twenty, and the breadth twelve. The rock is a compact

surpasses all the cuttings and blastings on all the Alpine passes put together, although there are now two other roads, but little, if any, inferior to this of the Simplon.\*

"Notwithstanding all the mistakes which have arisen from indiscriminating descriptions, poetic feeling, or popular error, no passage of the Alps can possibly be other than grand, and at certain seasons, dangerous. The magnificent coupled with its extent, form its principal peculiarities. an impression of an entire and undivided whole. You are . pressions that all feel.

"I cannot pretend to give you a very accurate notion of the road with which I was most struck, considering it compelled to exclaim, "How shall I curse whom merely as a work of art. At this spot, it became necessary God hath not cursed?" to descend from one level of the gorge to another that lay at some distance beneath. This object the engineers had ica is turning to the light, and that she is imbeen obliged to achieve within a very short space, and over measurably in advance of all other nations in a broken and steep surface of ragged rocks. It was done having seized and applied the grand principles by short zig-zags, so admirably calculated both as to the of legislation, based on justice and equity, we inclination and the turns, as to enable old Caspar to wheel are free to acknowledge that she has yet much his four grays, on a gentle trot, through the whole descent, to acquire, something of which she ought at with as much accuracy as he or any one else could have wheeled a squadron of dragoons. The beauty, precision, strength, ingenuity, and judgment with which the road had been constructed among these difficulties, drew exclamations of delight from us all."

From the Eclectic Review

### THE BAPTISTS IN AMERICA;

A Narrative of the Deputation from the Baptist 516. London, 1836.

AMERICA is, in this country, a never-failing object of curiosity and inquiry. When she obtained her independence, she became indeed a state; while America will grant liberty to her new world; and ever since that period, her po- captives, and the unshackled rights of citizen litical, social, and moral condition has presented ship to her coloured population. only a succession of novelties. On the largest conceivable scale, during the last fifty years, she has been exhibiting an experiment of civiliza-

granite with few veins. The single cutting on the Ericltion which, in its progress and results, has real Canal, near Lockport, as a mere public work, materially ized theories once deemed Utopian, and at the same time exploded systems which European statesmen and philosophers had been accustomed to regard as the perfection of legislature and ethical wisdom. This twofold operation of the American Revolution has excited to intensity the hopes and fears of the two great parties among ourselves. The friends and the enemies nature among which the Simplon road is compelled to pass, of liberal Institutions-the Whigs and the Tories -are ever turning to America, as the grand There is, perhaps, no one insulated point on the whole route field in which their respective and distinguishing which, taken by itself, merely as gallery, bridge, or road, principles are continually brought under the severest practical test. For a long time, while is not surpassed, even in its own way, by some similar observerest practical test. For a long time, while ject in some other part of Switzerland. Thus, no bridge is the issue of the conflict was doubtful, the preequal in boldness, thread like lightness, and giddy altitude, judice and enmity entertained by those who to that of the Reuss, near Ursern; nor do I know that there dread 'organic changes' in church and state, is any greater cutting than at that point; but there is so against the new order of things, were expressed much of this labour, and skill, and hardihood, compressed in fitful ebullitions on some particular occasion into a single route in descending the Simplon, that while of failure or of triumph; but when the regeneratone is passing rapidly through such a scene, the mind, ing spirit took to itself form and consistency, without stopping to analyze the parts, is apt to carry away and assumed an organization of its own, combining at once the stability of popular governkept for hours among some of the grandest objects of the ment with the largest portion of national happisublimest scenery of Europe, if not of the world; and few ness, Tory malignity, and rage, in both hemispause to detect the means that conspire to produce the im- pheres, knew no bounds; and on the promoters and admirers of what they instinctively abhor, they are ever heaping the bitterest calumnies. distances, for the moments flew swiftly, and my attention Their pulpits, their journals, their travelling was too much attracted to the seenery to take heed of their agents, their Halls and their Trollopes are in passage. I should say, however, it was at a point less than constant requisition. Like Balaam, they are two leagues from the village that we passed the portion of hired to curse, and like him, at last, they will be

But while we rejoice in the thought that Amermeasurably in advance of all other nations in once to rid herself for ever, much to supply, and more to restrain. Our opinions on all that re-gards the United States, both in their domestic economy and foreign relations, we have from time to time recorded, and we take to ourselves some credit for candour and impartiality. We contemplate America not as our rival, but as our coadjutor in promoting all the great designs for meliorating the condition of the world, which Providence seems to have entrusted to the two countries, and to them alone; and we doubt not Union in England to the United States and that, as intercourse lessens the distance between Canada. By the Rev. F. A. Cox, D.D., LL.D., us, and as we reciprocate more unreservedly and the Rev. J. Hoby, D.D. Post 8vo., pp. x. the sentiments of freedom common to us both, the blemishes which still mar our respective governments and institutions will entirely vanish, that we shall be prepared, by the force of state; while America will grant liberty to her

The work before us, like the Narrative of Drs. Reed and Matheson, originated in its authors' having been appointed a deputation from the associated body of Christian churches to which they belong in Great Britain, to the com-munities of the same order and discipline in the

<sup>\*</sup> That of the St. Gothard, which has since been completed, makes a fourth, and that by Nice a fifth.

United States, particularly to their brethren same evening; and he pursued his systematic course of composing the Baptist Triennial Convention, assembling at Richmond, Virginia, April 27, 1835. me accurately to express the facts. I afterwards came Their object, too, appears to have been the same, though rather more exclusive, as it was strictly denominational; with an implied understanding that, in their official character as delegates, they of spiritual coldness, bordering on a disinclination to all should 'carefully avoid' all reference to the subject of Slavery, and the degraded condition, delicacy I conceal his name, while recording a specimen both civil and religious, of the descendants of of his proceedings. After repeated prayers and appeals,

As, on this latter point, much diversity of feelslavery, and the line of conduct pursued by the deputies in relation to it.

[The observations upon this subject which we omit, constitute the bulk of the article.]

With regard to questions which at this moment agitate parties so violently among ourwhich they thus describe.

"We found him in company with Mr. Van Buren, the vice-president, who is a candidate for the supreme office, at the period of regular vacancy. It was a gratifying opportunity of familiar and animated conversation over a cup of coffee, on topics connected with some of the most important interests of our respective countries. Recent intelligence from Europe was touched upon, and particularly news relative to Ireland, which led to a somewhat extended discussion of the compulsory support of religion as contrasted with that which is spontaneous and voluntary. It was gratifying to ascertain that the mind of the chief magistrate of this mighty nation was as free from all the sophistries arising out of the unhallowed blending of things sacred with things secular, by the alliance of the church with the state, as his person and court were disencumbered of the pomps of royal etiquette. He uttered, with great emphasis, these memorable words, 'Human legislation in matters of religion may make hypocrites, but it cannot make christians. On the tythe system, particularly as it was working in Ireland, which led to the conversation, the president spoke with still kindling energy, and in terms which harmonized with what may now be considered public opinion in every part of the British empire, till all the soldier was apparent as the general exclaimed, 'I had rather die a thousand deaths, than see my wife and children starve while I was robbed of one-tenth of my labour to support a religion I disapproved." -- pp. 92 - 93

The religious phenomena, almost peculiar to America, called Revivals, are described in their genuine and spurious character. The former may be traced to Scriptural principles, and their effects are altogether favourable to the increase of true religion. But what can exceed the following fanatical extravagance!

considerable excitement in consequence of the visit of a never witnessed. Whatever was taught, appeared to b celebrated revivalist, one who drove religion forward with aught thoroughly. No doubt considerable preparation had a reckless fury. He was to address young people the been made expressly for the annual display; but ample

into another seene of his operations, the effect of which had been, when the fermenting elements had subsided, to leave in more than one religious community, a residuum by which he almost compelled multitudes to repair to the anxious seats, he asked again and again if they loved God. ing and opinion exists, before entering upon the They were silent. 'Will you not say that you love God? other portions of the volume, we shall briefly Only say you love, or wish to love God. Some confessed; state the views and impressions which we have and their names or their numbers were written down in a derived from the perusal of those parts of it memorandum book, to be reported as so many converts. It which relate to the general subject of American was enough to give an affirmative to the question; but many were not readily, and without continual importunity and management, induced to the admission. He would continue, 'Do you not love God? Will you not say you love God? Then taking out his watch, 'There, now, I give you a quarter of an bour. If not brought in fifteen minutes to love God, there will be no hope of you; you will be lost; you will be damned.' A pause, and no reselves, the Americans are not indifferent. The sponse. 'Ten minutes have clapsed; five minutes only delegates had an interview with the President, left for salvation! If you do not love God in five minutes you are lost for ever !" The terrified candidates confess; the record is made; a hundred converts are reported!"

"Let it not be imagined that these are common methods of procedure, even amongst the most zealous revivalists; but the tendency to similar extremes is not very unfrequent. Fanatical extravagances of this description are unhappily confounded by many, with efforts which are not only more sober, but unobjectionable and useful. In the estimation of the wisest and best of men, they disparage a good cause, and provoke some of them, as I have found, to discountenance every movement which comes under the name of a revival. It is proper, however, to look at this subject with a just discrimination; to consider that the very counterfeit implies the existence of the valuable coin; that there may be a holy, and assuredly is in many parts of America, a beneficial excitement which essentially differs from a fanatical commotion; and that we ought not to undervalue, or be repelled from energetic measures which have the stamp of reality, religion, and scripture upon them, by the indiscretions and impicties of spiritual mechanists, zealots, and alarmists."-pp. 180, 181.

Education is making the most rapid advances in every part of the United States. Schools, colleges, universities, are every where rising to meet the awakening energies of the popular mind. Female establishments, possessing a collegiate character, are growing up into importance. The deputies were present at the anniversary of an institution of this kind at New Hampton, of which they give the following account.

"The examinations in the female department were anticipated with great interest, and, to us, it appeared that this seminary could assert greater pretensions to superiority in comparison with others than the boys' school. An opportunity had been afforded of attending the ordinary studie of the pupils, having nevertheless a reference to the exami-"At the time of my arrival in Montpellier, there was a nation; and a more substantial course of education we

evidence was given of an acquaintance with principles, and common or district schools, which will be immensely bene-not merely the attainment of a superficial smattering, to be fitted by a more competent class of instructors. The re-

" A judicious examination in Butler's Analogy was proin her own language the objections he answers and reecuted with the utmost neatness. Many demonstrations riodical absence, and other accidental circumstances. were thus given in the higher branches of arithmetic, and Next followed a class of botanists, who, with a bouquet for original discussion on the most rational mode of commemorating the 4th of July ensued, as a sort of interlude. This was succeeded by an examination of two young children in the elements of geometry, conducted by one of the elder pupils. Portions of the first and seventh book of by physiology, natural history, and geography. A bible ignorance of much that is taught at New Hampton." class gave so correct a synoptical view of the Epistle to the 392-397. Romans, and evinced so much acquaintance with the general scope of the author, and the reasoning in different leave school, delivered a valedictory address. Both these liberality and energy. were admirable; the latter was full of tender pethos. We were then requested to close this long day's session, which nounced which wears the aspect of utility, the we did by an address and prayer.

sons. The greater part will probably become teachers, mined, dollars instantly pour in, and the work is and may be considered as in training for those numerous accomplished.

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forgotten as quickly as acquired. It was sufficiently obvious mainder are young ladies of respectable families, who rethat the exercises were not mere recitations from memory, sort here to finish their education. Of those who are more but a vigorous application of mind was apparent, both on advanced in age, or who are preparing to become teachers, the part of teachers and pupils. We shall give a brief no inconsiderable number are necessitated to spend one enumeration of the topics which engaged our attention on half their time in some profitable employment; that by carefully husbanding their wages, they may have wherewith to pay the expenses of their education, during the remainder ceeding as we entered the hall; the teacher took the ground of the year. This honourable ambition was creditable to of such opponents as the author combats; and by stating the pupil, as it is beneficial to society; and it is found, that among them are many of the most promising scholars. moves, elicited the knowledge which had been obtained Such propriety of conduct is displayed, that no distinctions by the previous study of the work, and of the subjects it are necessary, and none are attempted to be made in the contains. This was followed by examinations in algebra, seminary; nor could it generally be known that any were on the black board, which was covered with figures, ex- ever occupied in mills or other factories, but from their pe-

"The same charges for tuition are made to all; but the in algebra. Quadratic equations were performed by the expenses are materially different for board, which each young ladies, with perfect accuracy, and explained with adapts to her means. All the scholars reside in the houses the promptitude which bespeaks clearness of conception, kept for the purpose, by persons of approved respectability, and where they live as members of the family. the indiscriminate distribution of a flower to each, pro- teachers have only to attend them in the recitation rooms. ceeded to classify and arrange them scientifically. A lively It is in fact, a college for females, as much so as are the university establishments for men; only there are no com-

mons, as in the male department.

"In some of the boarding houses, a number can contrive to live for very little more than five shillings per week, each; and the charge for education is small. Drawing is Virgil's Eneid were then translated and analysed. A taught, but not music and dancing. The two former acclever dialogue on education was sustained with spirit. It complishments are not, in our opinion, pursued in America was intended to represent a morning visit, supposed to be with the same success as in England; for while there are made by two fashionables, to two literary ladies; which specimens of individual proficiency, there is a want of geneled to an amusing altercation on their respective pursuits, ral excellence. In studying botany, each pupil collects and in which were many sallies of wit, indicative of consider- arranges, often with much taste and elegance, specimens able ingenuity in those who composed the piece. These which are prepared and preserved in an album, with such episodes relieved and enlightened the meeting, instead of ant poetical or prose quotations, as fancy may dictate. We music. General history, with some portions of ancient received an elegant present of a Hortus Siccus. In this history, taught by dictation, were introduced. The movements of the children of Israel in the wilderness were described on a blank map, and a little girl, about six or seven years of age, gave a history of St. Paul. An original poem institutions resembling this; but it would be difficult to asfollowed-and in succession, astronomy-an essay on sign any satisfactory reason why the plan of proprietary America as it was, and as it is-reading in French, which schools should not be extended to our daughters, or why was well pronounced and translated-and English poetry, they should be deprived of the advantages of a more sub-These studies must have been instructive, from the careful stantial and extended education. That a large number of analysis of each line, to which the pupils were accustomed; British ladies are to be found throughout the country, who but there was a cadence, which, without specimens we had, yield to the ladies of no nations in the new or in the old might have led to the inference that the whole school was world, may be confidently maintained; but equal advanaccustomed to read line after line en masse, thereby ac- tages with those enjoyed in the female academies of Amequiring the same tones and emphasis. A class was ex-rica, are by no means accessible. On the contrary, the amined in Wayland's Moral Science. This was succeeded great mass of females with us, grow up comparatively in

On the principal subject, namely, "the Bapchapters, as to reflect the highest credit on the assiduous tists in America," the Work is full of informateacher, who had communicated so much information. It develops the wonderful operation of the One young lady then read an original address to a society voluntary principle, and shews that religion, which had been formed among them, under the designa- when flowing through this channel, is then only tion of a "Missionary Association;" another, about to distinguished by its own genuine character of

We are told that 'as soon as a project is ane did by an address and prayer.

"In this seminary, there are but few very young per-upon this?" The requisite amount is deter-

aketch of individual character.

" Nathaniel Ripley Cobb, Esq., displayed the character of a CHRISTIAN MERCHANT in all its varieties of excellence. He was born November 3, 1798; in May, 1818, joined Dr. Sharp's church in Boston; commenced business in 1819; married Sarah, the daughter of T. Kendall, Esq., in 1820; and after several weeks of decline, expired May 22, 1834, in the 36th year of his age. He was one of the few noble-hearted men of wealth, whose affluence is constantly proved by their munificence. Yet it was not always from what is strictly denominated affluence that he was so benevolent, inasmuch as the vows of God were upon him that he would never become rich; and he redeemed the holy pledge which he had given by consecrating his gains to the Lord. In November, 1821, he drew up the following remarkable document :-

" By the grace of God, I will never be worth more than 50,000 dollars.

" By the grace of God, I will give one-fourth of the net profits of my business to charitable and religious uses.

"If I am ever worth 20,000 dollars, I will give one half of my net profits; and if I am ever worth 30,000, I will give three-fourths; and the whole after 50,000 dollars. So help me God; or give to a more faithful steward, and set me aside.

" Nov. 1821. " N. R. Conn."

" He adhered to this covenant with conscientious fidelity. At one time, finding his property had increased beyond 50,000 dollars, he at once devoted the surplus 7,500 as a foundation for a professorship in the Newton Institution, to which, on various occasions during his short life, he gave at least twice that amount. Though a baptist, and ever ready to perform any service for the church and the denomination to which he belonged, yet he was prompt in affording aid to all wise designs which appeared to have a claim upon him as a christian, a philanthropist, and a patriot. He was a generous friend to many young men, whom he assisted in establishing themselves in business, and to many who were unfortunate.

"Seldom was this excellent man absent from any meetings of the church, even amidst the greatest pressure of business. He rejoiced in the conversion of sinners, and constantly aided his pastor in the inquiry meeting. His temper was placid, his manners affable, his integrity entire. He was, besides, distinguished by great business talents, and by an acute penetration into the characters of Energy and activity were his element. We could willingly transcribe his diary before us; but a very few short sentences, uttered in his last sickness, must suffice: " Within the last few days, I have had some glorious views of heaven. It is indeed a glorious thing to die. I have been active and busy in the world. I have enjoyed it as much as any one. God has prospered me. I have every thing to tie me here. I am happy in my family; I have property enough, but how small and mean does this world appear when we are on a sick bed! Nothing can equal my enjoyment in the near prospect of heaven. My hope in Christ is worth infinitely more than all other things. blood of Christ, the blood of Christ, none but Christ."

Our readers will be pleased with the following sympathies with those who live, knowing that " the survivors die !""-pp. 412-414.

> We must pause in our extracts, making room for the following rapid glance and contrast.

"We reached the summer retreat of Dr. Channing as the sun was setting gloriously; and hastened from the resplendence of mere matter to the cornscations of mind. That eminent individual welcomed Dr. Dunn and me at the door, with unassuming simplicity of manners. At the table of a man whose fame had crossed the Atlantic, and must live in history, we found every thing to prove that the domestic and personal virtues lived in happy rivalry with the literary powers. If the one elevated the man, the other adorned the father and the friend. Dr. Channing is unassuming; in a degree, too, it may be said unimposing. Himself does not seem a living edition of his works. In this he differs from my late friend, Robert Hall, whose private life and conversation was a continued reflection, more or less vivid, according to circumstances, of his extraordinary writings. He too, was unassuming, but he appeared as well as was, the great man. Eccentric, witty in conversation, and when consulted on a particular point of doctrine or practical conduct, full of argumentative subtlety and just discrimination. These men agree in the superiority, not in the mode of their talents, either in private or public. In private, Dr. Channing is cahn, collected, sensible, and agreeable; Mr. Hall was rapid and chaste in diction, often impassioned, and not unfrequently inconsiderate in his remarks on persons or performances, and tenacious, sometimes playfully, of curious or unimportant theories, hastily adopted, and to be soon abandoned. In public, Dr. Channing, as a preacher with a unitarian creed, is deliberate, acute in argument, interesting in manner, delivering or reading well-arranged compositions; Mr. Hall was, with an orthodox doctrine, somewhat indistinct and hesitating in his utterance, having no elegance of manner, but vivid, ardent, inconceivably fertile in extemporaneous thought, and at once convincing, brilliant, and impressive; for ever hovering between the pathetic and sublime."

We congratulate the voluntary churches of Great Britain on the appearance of a work like the present. It is an excellent supplement to Reed and Matheson's more general narrative; while to the English Baptists this introduction to their American brethren cannot fail to be peculiarly acceptable. For many valuable observations on the moral and religious state of the Canadas, and the importance of a mission to these our long-neglected colonies, we must refer to the work itself.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

## WRAXALL'S POSTHUMOUS MEMOIRS.

Posthumous Memoirs of his own Time. By Sir N. W. Wraxall, Bart. In 3 vols.

ANECDOTES of public men and things will have "Alas, how little did we imagine, while for a few days a charm as long as man has curiosity. It is now partaking of the elegant hospitalities of the mansion, from not worth our while to assign the reasons of this which this christian merchant had so lately departed to our universal interest, it is enough for us that it ex-"Father's house," that our beloved friend, his then surviving lists, and we think that we shall gratify our readwidow, would soon and suddenly be summoned to rejoin ers by giving some fragments of this most amusher husband! Scarcely, however, had we recrossed the ing order of human recollections from one of Atlantic, when the intelligence reached us. We blend our the most amusing of its hoarders, since the days

he glided with such a propensity of telling all he knew, and hearing all that he could learn. But his former volumes had brought him a good deal after Sir Nathaniel's sentence, in the case of into ill odour, with that very influential portion of the world, which much more regards posthunote from the late Sir George Osborn, a wellmous reputation than living honesty. The con-known name about the court, an equerry to sequence was, that Sir Nathaniel had scarcely George the Third for forty years, and a man of thrown his first illumination over the moulder-character and fortune. "I have your first ediand gone, than an indignant cry was sent from attention. I pledge my name, that I personally every corner of fashion, and the unlucky en-know nine parts out of ten of your anecdotes to lightener was sent to Coventry at once. In some instances the infliction was of a more solid nature, and an action brought by Count Woron-time, and as interesting as Clarendon." zow for an imputation on his diplomatic delicacy, involving a charge on that immaculate sovereign the Empress Catherine, was followed by a sentence which consigned the writer to the King's Bench for a six months' imprisonment, with the addition of £500 fine. However, to do justice to both parties in this instance, it was placed by the propensities of Whiggism, since the original to the propensities of Whiggism and the propensities of the propensities of Whiggism and the propensities of W

Et que sibi quisque timebat, Unius in miseri exitium conversa tulere.

ty, perhaps with greater, more resolute, or even beauty consist, like that of the Gunnings, in reappointed by him for telling his opinion of the pleasing, yet, had it not been illuminated by her world. He has here told it in three volumes, mind, might have been considered as an ordimany a much more amusing contemporary. emotions which sweeten human life.

of the memorable Boswell. The late Sir Na-We shall glance generally through the work, thaniel Wraxall has just given to the world, selecting such fragments as seem most illustrathrough the hands of posterity, another fascicu-tive of persons, or characteristic of the time; lus of his memoranda on the age through which previously, however, we hold it due to this wri-

shown on the trial, that the libel was wholly destitute of malicious intention; and Count Woron-But the Wilso of the last century, at least, were zow took an active part in soliciting the Government to remit both the imprisoment and the the rude, truculent, deformed visage of the rabfine. He at length succeeded. But undoubtedly ble reformers. If the manners were relaxed, other personages were not so easily appeased. they were not loaded with the additional vileness A shower of prosecutions was threatened. A of Jacobin filth and Jacobin ferocity. The perpetual sharpshooting of critiques, epigrams, Duchess of Devonshire, the gay and graceful and innuendoes was kept up on his sensibilities, leader of fashion, and the queen of the Foxites, the great rival reviews, agreeing but in the came first into celebrity in the memorable Westruthless resolve to exterminate the unlucky gosminster election of 1784. A strong effort had sin, attacked him in front and rear. Their twin been made to turn out Fox. The election, acsip, attacked him in front and rear. Their twin been made to turn out Fox. The election, actomahawks which had so often swung over each cording to the habit of those times, had already other's head, were now conjoined to scalp the continued nearly a month, and though the ministerial candidate, Sir Cecil Wray, had a small majority, Fox was at his last gasp. The party were instantly driven to new resources, and the Duchess of Devonshire restored the fates of the Whig champion. This remarkable woman is Thus warned, the original passion could not sketched by the writer's practised hand. "Her be extinguished, but its hazards were provided personal charms constituted her smallest prefor. He went on collecting with the same avidi-tensions to universal admiration. Nor did her more angry avidity, than before, but he wisely gularity of features, and faultless formation of reserved its public indulgence for the time when shape; it lay in the amenity and graces of her the most timid authorship is entitled to defy all deportment; in her irresistible manners and in the vindictiveness of man. When the knight the seduction of her society. Her hair was not should at length close his career was the time without a tinge of red; and her face, though various and desultory, but sometimes keen, pro-proprint bably often derived from those secret and true of Sarah Jennings, the celebrated Duchess of sources which open themselves, as by instinct, Marlborough, from whom she was lineally deto the native-born, indefatigable anecdote-hunt-er, and to none other, and always animated, fluent, and amusing. It has been too much the custom to laugh at Wraxall and his early volumes; but he was no common man. All his coquetry. To her mother, the Dowager Countess works, even to his history, show the skill of a Spenser, she was attached with more than com-dexterous mind, a happy seizure of the important mon filial affection. Nor did she display less idea, and not unfrequently, an eloquence of ex-pression that might have placed him above heart might be considered as the scat of those

tutional apathy formed his distinguishing characteristic. His figure was tall and manly, yet not animated or graceful. He seemed to be incapable of any strong emotion, and destitute of all energy or activity of mind." To administer Lord Guiliord, Adam, who but a few years be-He might much more happily as well as inno-before the house to cheer him, with a crowd of cently have passed them at the plough. Yet he fashionable people. Fox finished the triumph by had his merits. Beneath so quiet an exterior he a harangue to the mob, and they in return to possessed a highly improved understanding; nished the day by a riot, an illumination, and and on all disputes that arose in the club on pas-breaking Lord Temple's windows. sages of the Roman poets or historians, the ap-

opinion was regarded as final.

captivate roving Tories, and bind even hoary was the universal costume of both sexes. able fashion took the popular taste universally, advisers. The immediate result was, that they gallantly came to the poll, and Fox, who had been a hundred behind Sir Cecil, speedily left him a hun-dred behind in turn. An imperfect attempt was made on the hostile side to oppose this new species of warfare by similar captivation, and Lady Salisbury was moved to awake the dying forand more than enough, for the rejection of any his peace, and his popularity.

pointed of their ovation.

The husband of this fine woman was not pos-plume was on his banners, in acknowledgment sessed of those qualities which might be pre-of princely partisanship. A banner, inscribed sumed most likely to teach her a preference for "sacred to female patriotism," recorded the serdomestic life. At seventeen! she was married vices of the Duchess. The carriages of the to William Duke of Devonshire. "His constiemotion to this indolence of soul and body, the fore had wounded the patriot in a duel, and a Duke tried the gaming table, and passed his whole cluster of political friends, followers, and evenings usually at Brookes's at whist or faro, expectants. The Prince came to the balustrade

But the festivities were scarcely begun. Next peal was commonly made to the Duke, and his morning the Prince threw open his showy apartinion was regarded as final.

The Whigs, then great lords and landholders, fete in the gardens, which happened to be at its were in possession of the means of influencing height just when the King was passing through high life in the most showy manner. Devon-shire House, at the top of Piccadilly, looking down on the Queen's palace, Burlington House wall of each other, and their spirit could not looking down on St. James's, and Carlton House have been more strongly contrasted than in their equally eclipsing all the residences of fashion by occupations. But nights and days to those the rank of its possessor and the magnificence graceful pursuers of pleasure and politics alike of its decoration, were the three strong-holds of knew no intermission. On that very evening the party, the three enchanted palaces where the celebrated, beautiful and witty Mrs. Crewe such Armidas as the Duchess were ready to gave a brilliant rout, in which "blue and buff" statesmen in their chains. The progress of the Prince himself appeared in the party colours. canvass thenceforward is amusing. The entire of the votes for Westminster having been in the words, "True blue, and Mrs. Crewe." exhausted, the only hope was in exciting the The lady, not unskilfully, and with measureless suburbs. The Duchess instantly ordered her applause, returned it by another,—"True blue, equipage, and with her sister, the Countess of and all of you." The "buff and blue" were the Duncannon, drove, polling list in hand, to the uniform of Washington and his troops, impuhouses of the voters. Entreaty, ridicule, civilidently adopted by Fox to declare his hostility to ties, influence of all kinds, were lavished on those rough legislators; and the novelty of being solicited by two women of rank and remark-of the wisdom, accuracy, and patriotism of his

The feasting was not yet over. In a few days more, the Prince summoned all that was young, lovely, or dazzling by wealth or wit to an enter-tainment that threw all the memories of ban-queting into the shade. The entertainment began at noon, continued through the night, and was prolonged into the next day. All England tunes of the Government candidate. But the rang with wonder; the continent with envy. effort failed; it was imitation, it was too late; But those glittering hours were to be soon and and the Duchess was six-and-twenty, and Lady heavily atoned, and Whiggism, in the attempt to Salisbury thirty-four! These are reasons enough, engross the future monarch, ruined his fortune,

man from the hustings. On the 16th of May

The rise of the Burrell family is curious, as an

Fox was 235 a-head, and the election was over; instance of sudden change and singular prosperbut the high bailiff, Corbett, refused to return ity—the birth of mere accident. Lord Algernon him, on the plea that a scrutiny had been de-manded. Still the Whigs were not to be disap-and Duke of Northumberland in consequence of his marriage with the Percy heiress,) being of a The exultation of those gay times forms a delicate constitution, was sent to the south of strange contrast to the grim monotony of our France to spend the winter of 1774. At Marown. Fox, after being chaired in great pomp seilles he happened to meet the family of Mr. through the streets, was finally carried into the courtyard of Carlton House. The Prince's of Excise, who was also travelling for his health.

the marriage taken place, when her brother, the rose in the register. heir to the dukedom, was carried off, at three- The late Duke of Norfolk, then Earl of Surrey, and-twenty, by a violent illness. The Baronetcy was a character in that day, and in ours. He of Willoughby of Eresby, with a great part of had assumed at least the externals of Protesthe Ancaster estates, fell to Lady Elizabeth, with tantism, and so far might be deemed a Christhe high feudal office of Great Chamberlain, tian; he had taken the peerage oaths, and so far which remains in the family; and the husband, might be deemed a loyal man; and he kept himin 1796, was raised to the peerage by the title of self floating in society, and so far might be re-Lord Gwydir. It renders this general good for-garded as not unfit for the company of gentletune more peculiar, that the three sisters were men. But in private he was selfish, sensual, and far from being distinguished by wit or beauty, licentious; and in party, headlong, ignorant, and whilst the eldest sister, who was strikingly handsome, was the wife of a private gentleman, Mr. bestowed on him any of the insignia of illustrious Bennet. Lord Algernon, in 1790, was raised by descent; he might have been mistaken for a Pitt to the Earldom of Beverley

has been imputed to blundering patriotism. Its tures, which were likewise expressive of frank-more probable motive is bruised vanity. The to his hire. But the Coalition was crushed un-ornaments to the loveliest part of the creation; der national contempt, and the Earldom of Lei-cester was destined to escape the thorough-loaded their locks with powder—white, brown, partisanship shall know him no more.

and powerful house of Lonsdale, was one of the of her frizeur. The frizeur's themselves made remarkable personages of the time. Privately a formidable population. The waste, the weari-mingling much in the rash and heating pursuits ness, and the expense of time and money actuof men of large fortune, he was a vigorous ad-ally made an inroad on life; and the necessary herent of Pitt in the House of Commons. The and perpetual attention to dress resulting from fearlessness of his tongue often promoted strife, this African ornament, strongly influenced the but he had a ready hand, and a fiery heart; and frivolity of the age. But the French Revolution

Lord Algernon fell in love with the second of Opposition, he threw off the voke and became daughter. The pride of the Percys gave way to a Tory. Pitt subsequently raised him, at one the desire to see the name kept alive, as the eld-step, to the earldom; a singular instance of faest son's marriage had been without offspring. vour, yet so ill received by his towering ambi-The Duchess gave her reluctant consent, and tion, that he is reported to have formed a deterfrom this chance dated the rise of the whole mination to reject the dignity in the presence of family. The new rank of Lady Algernon, with the Commons, and openly abandon the Minister. the prospect of succeeding to the head of the He even walked into the House of Commons, afhouse, brought her sisters into fashionable life. ter he had kissed hands at the levee for the title. Within three years the youngest was Duchess What farther extravagance he would have acted of Hamilton, and on the death of the Duke, was there must remain problematic; for the sermarried to the Marquis of Exeter. In 1779 Earl geant-at-arms seized him, and regarding him as Percy, having obtained a divorce from his counters, married another sister. Their only be content with a seat under the gallery, where brother, captivated the affections of Lady Elizabeth Bertie, eldest daughter of the Duke of An-His wrath arose from finding his name the last caster. He obtained her hand, and scarcely had on the roll of earls created at that time. It soon

grazier or a butcher by his dress and appear-The inveterate bitterness of Coke of Norfolk ance; yet intelligence was marked in his fea-

Cokes had once possessed the title of Leicester; It is odd enough, that to this infuriate "Rights and its recovery was an object that had long put of Man" personage the Minister owed the sugthe ambition of the Norfolk reformer into a state gestion of two productive taxes—the hair-powder of violent anxiety. Fox had probably promised and the race-horse tax. Down to the beginning it to him, and infinitely contaminating as the of the French Revolution, all the polished world Coalition was, and attaching kindred vileness to of Europe, imitating all the polished world of every man who mingled himself in the spirit of Africa, powdered their hair. In vain had nature the transaction, Coke would yet have been true given auburn or raven locks, the loveliest of all going dependent's clutch for ever. The title golden, every colour that could delight the eye was given, in 1784, to Lord Ferrars, eldest son of fashion and startle the eye of taste. The men of Lord, afterwards Marquis Townsend. Thus followed the example, and every man was profifty years or more of fretted politics were in reducible only in proportion as he was powdered, serve for this angry declaimer; and his wrath It is absolutely astonishing to conceive how against the memory of George III. and Pitt was large a portion of time, how much money, and thenceforth to be equally ridiculous and inex- even how considerable a share of thought were orable. He still harangues, but the coronet is absorbed in this aboriginal contrivance for lookgone, it is to be hoped, until he shall have ha-ing unnatural. To dress the hair alone occurangued his last, and bitter politics and helpless pied little less than an hour of every well-dressed artisanship shall know him no more.

Sir James Lowther, the head of the opulent every well-dressed lady's day under the hands no man exhibited himself more at his ease in came, and powder was no more. But let justice personal hazards. He had once been a friend of be always done to the sans-culotte character. Fox, but either disgusted or injured by the arts The absurdity of the practice was not the cause

played his curls freed from the custom of his corpse, and performed on his body the necessary rank and time. But let every man have his due ablutions. Nor did he change his linen more credit: the Duke's effort for this emancipation frequently than he washed himself. Complaining of his curls was less from any impulse of taste, one day to Dudley North that he was a martyr than from a magnanimous regard for the "cause to the rheumatism, and had ineffectually tried of liberty all round the world." The hair-powder every remedy for its relief, "Pray, my lord," tax was the source of a revenue which the poor said he, "did you ever try a clean shirt!" Duke, parroting the words of his masters, was William Pitt, Francis, Duke of Bedford, ordered after laying his father and all the guests under his lackeys to comb the powder from their locks, the table, at the Thatched House in St. James's and contribute no longer to the criminal Ex-street, has left the room, repaired to another fesnobleman may render to the cause of freedom menced the unfinished convivial rites. Even in and the march of mind.

on female servants. Lord Surrey, to whom hairpowder was by no means among the luxuries under the dominion of wine he has asserted, that of life, and who felt himself aggrieved by the three as good Catholics sat in Lord North's last presence of any costume cleaner than his own, Parliament as ever existed, Lord Nugent, Sir made the easy sacrifice of recommending a Thomas Gascoyne, and himself. Doubts were, change of the tax for one on the heads of the indeed, always thrown on the sincerity of his world of fashion. The House roared with renunciation of the errors of the Church of laughter, the Minister smiled, and the Earl him-Rome." The wags of the House took advantage self was satisfied with having shown at once his of this, and said that his dress, a shabby blue regard for the sex and his contempt of costume. coat, approaching to purple, was imposed on But the hint was not lost; and the time was at him by his priest as a penance. In the same hand when the silliest living ornament of Bond style, Charles the Second said of his brother

honour of his country.

His next enterprise as a financier was in the knowledged children. discussions on the horse-tax. The Minister had proposed a pound on every horse that ran for a himself to the habits of the titled savage, held plate. Lord Surrey got up, and remonstrating them together with more than the tenacity of on the severity of a tax which must fall on so political friendships. Even as Fox grew ashamed many losers, observed, that a much fairer one of his rabble alliance, Lord Surrey, then Duke would be fifty pounds on every winner of a cer- of Norfolk, grew more outrageous. tain sum. To his surprise, and to the great Whig dinner, in February, 1798, in the midst of amusement of the House, Pitt instantly rose, the revolutionary ferment in England, and just thanked him for the suggestion, and laid on both on the verge of the actual rebellion in Ireland, taxes. In the debate which followed, one of the this foolish Duke had the effrontery to drink members, amusing himself with the Earl's wrath "The sovereign majesty of the people." on the occasion, most happily applied the words the object of giving this absurd toast its full to the rash adviser-

" Jockey of Norfolk be not too bold."

of its extinction: the French are theatrical from out his effeminacy. "In his youth, for at the the cradle; and they had seen Talma adopting time of which I speak he had attained his thirtythe raven curls of those comprehensive asserters eighth year, he led a most licentious life, having of human liberty, who cut the throats of one-half passed whole nights in the streets, sleeping ocof Rome to rob the other-virtue was thence- casionally on a block of wood. At the Beefsteak forth the especial dweller in a Brutus wig. The Club, where I have dined with him, he seemed custom, too, found a congenial feeling in the in-to be in his proper element. But few individuals finite squalidness of young patriotism; and of that society could sustain a contest with him rabble heads, black and brown, were the natural when the cloth was removed. In cleanliness he antagonists of aristocracy and hair-powder. was negligent to so great a degree, that he The Duke of Bedford—the descendant of a fa-rarely made use of water for purposes of bodily mily who pre-eminently lived on church confis-refreshment. He even carried his neglect of his cation, and the immediate successor of a man person so far, that his servants were accustomed whose whole life was a struggle for public to avail themselves of his fits of intoxication for money which he had not the capacity to dethe purpose of washing him. On those occaserve, however he might have the avarice to sions, being wholly insensible to all that passed keep-was the first English nobleman who dis- round him, they stripped him as they would a

His extraordinary strength of constitution in the habit of pronouncing "an unjust and enabled him to bear this ruinous process for a unnecessary war." The powdering his fourand-twenty footmen thus contributed to swell of Norfolk, had been addicted to the same exthe atrocities of his guilty country; and for the cesses, but he yielded to the superior capacity of purpose of stopping the supplies, and frightening his son for wine. "It is a fact, that Lord Surrey, chequer. So much for the services which a great tive party in the vicinage, and there recom-In 1785 the Minister had proposed to lay a tax but he never attempted, like Lord Galway, to mix in the debate on those occasions. When street contributed, even with his head, to the James's ugly mistresses, that they were imposed on him as a penance. He never had any ac-

Fox's dissipation, and his facility of adapting At a great meaning, the orator, it is to be presumed drunk at the time, reminded the assembly that Washington began his revolt with little more than two His early life was that of a Heliogobalus, with- thousand to help him, and that the room con-

ment, the West York, might be sent to the post the name of "Don Whiskerandos," from his own of danger. But the mischief was done. The farce, "The Critic." suspense. Pitt knew nothing of tampering with any offender; the "majesty of the people" and strange and unhappy romance connected itself its champion alike were forced by that high

connected with the gravity of age, and not to have arisen from a natural tendency to vulgarism. He stooped a good deal, was fat, and to tally shapeless. Yet he had some surviving energy, and would travel without stopping over half the kingdom. He still spoke in the House; but the presence of Fox was gone, and with it the spirit of his factious friend. His style was marked by the untaught vigour of strong sense, ut degraded by an inveteracy of Jacobin prejudice, stamped on him by long habit and long court of Charlotte of Mecklenburg Strelitz (or, political adversity. If something more of a gentleman, on a throne he might have been Harry could the queen be said to have any court), the Eighth; as Harry the Eighth under a coromight well be accounted Lady Payne, now Lady net, if something less of a gentleman, might bave been a Duke of Norfolk. Towards the close of his life he grew lethargic. But he signalized either his sincerity or his stubbornness by refusing to join the Liverpool Ministry of Poniatowski, widow of one of the Polish King's 1812, with the offer of the Garter. His succes- brothers, a general in the Austrian service. Her sor is a Roman Catholic, and, by virtue of his sor is a Roman Catholic, and, by virtue of his person and manners were full of grace. At Sir hereditary office of Earl-marshal, the first who Ralph's house in Grafton Street the leaders of exhibited the ominous sign of a Papist sitting in Opposition frequently met. Erskine, having the House of Lords.

remember that stately and courtier-like personage will recognise the sketch. His first appearance in public life was as the mover of the address on the King's speech, 1784. "Mr. John James Hamilton had then attained his thirty-fourth year. Tall, erect, and muscular in his always appeared to me a good-natured, pleasing, form-thin, yet not meagre-finely shaped, with well-bred man. His star rendered him, like Sir

tained little less than the number. All was re- an air of grace and dignity diffused over his ceived, of course, with rapture for the evening. whole person, he could not be mistaken for an But the next day brought more nervous thoughts, and the giver of the toast began to think that to the beautiful portrait of James V. in Duke some reserve would have been wiser. Accord-ingly he waited on the Duke of York, the com-a dark complexion, with very intelligent and remander-in-chief, to smooth down the wrath of gular features, he resembled more a Spaniard royalty, and proposed, as a sign of penitence, than a native of Britain, and his arrogant solemthat, in case of the menaced invasion, his reginity of manner obtained for him from Sheridan

Prince listened to the tardy penitent, told him Hamilton, though closely attached to Pitt, that his offer should be communicated to the seems scarcely to have desired public office. King, and then, with more dexterity than was usual with that single-minded man, asked him, and line of employment for which his birth, figure, "A propos, my lord, have you seen Blue-Beard!" and abilities peculiarly fitted him. But he was the favourite play of the moment. The Duke of Norfolk thus found that the conversation was corn, one of the sixteen Scottish peers, then its champion alike were forced by that high heart and vigorous hand to feel the majesty of justice; and within two days his Grace of Norfolk, in helpless indignation, received notice of his dismissal from both his lord-lieutenancy and his regiment! At one fell sweep his laurels, alike civil and military, were shorn away.

As years advanced, and he lost the power of gross indulgence, he grew more respectable. His daily promenades up and down St. James's Street will be long remembered. His simplicity of manner, dress, and language began to operate in his favour, when they were supposed to be connected with the gravity of age, and not to have arisen from a natural tendency to vulgar-

political adversity. If something more of a gen-more properly, the English capital, for scarcely riage-then resided with the Princess Joseph dined there one day, found himself taken ill, and In this picture-gallery the late Marquis of left the company. On his return, enquiries were Abercorn makes some figure. Those who still

For he never knew pleasure who never knew Payne.'

"Sir Ralph, with whom I was well acquainted,

John Irwine, Sir William Gordon, and other repelled the attack with a dignity which held the Knights of the Bath of that period, a conspicu- House in surprise and admiration. ous, as well as an ornamental member of the House of Commons. But he was reported not subject, he demanded it. Denied that he had always to treat his wife with kindness. Sheri-caused the calamities of the war; and called on dan calling on her one morning, found her in his accusers to bring forward a circumstantial tears, which she placed, however, to the account charge against him. I found, said he, the Ameof her monkey, which had died an hour or two rican war when I became minister. I did not before. 'Pray write me an epitaph for him,' create it. On the contrary, it was the war of the said she; 'his name was Ned.' Sheridan in-country, the Parliament, and the people. But, stantly penned these lines:

> Alas, poor Ned! My Monkey's dead, I had rather by half, It had been Sir Ralph."

how to ingratiate himself with the lady.

gularly shallow proficient in the learning of his my secrets, are now his friends! Yet I court the profession, was flung up by the tide of party on enquiry. But if, when thus called upon, they do to this success, which seemed to have been a forward argue upon the charge as if it were surprise even to his Whig patrons. "If Pitt had proved." So manly and peremptory a challenge, survived eight months longer, or if, reversing while it imposed silence on his accusers—for not the events, Fox had died in January, and Pitt in a word of reply proceeded from any member of September of the same year, 1806, Erskine the Administration—produced expressions of adwould probably have remained a commoner. But on the decease of the first minister, the rewhich it displayed. Pitt, though only three maining members of the Cabinet, conscious of years earlier he had harangued with vehemence the awful situation in which the country stood against the Ministerial conductors of the war, after the deplorable humiliation of Austria in yet remained mute. He unquestionably felt, that the campaign of 1805, under Mack, agreed in a Parliamentary prosecution of the Minister who advising the King to accept their resignation, carried on the contest must involve in it the culculling, of course, Fox, Lords Grenville, and pability of the Sovereign, at the head of whose Grey to his councils. The Duke of Montrose, Councils he presided. In fact, George III. could himself, very soon after the event took place. rage of his enemies, than Charles I. ought to as proper for filling the office of Chancellor was ford. delivered to his Majesty by the new Ministers, name, they were far from expecting, as one of day, for his personal ability, his public exertions, have acquiesced in the recommendation. But been conceived capable of writing "the brilliant, George III. made no objection; only observing though profligate political libels of Junius. to them, 'Remember, he is your Chancellor, not Wraxall describes him at once with a faithful mine,' and Erskine received the Great Seal, to and an eloquent pen. the astonishment of his own political friends.

"Precisely at the same time when Scott appeared in the house as the advocate of Hastings, could not be other than obnoxious to the King, a much more formidable, inveterate and vigoroffice in question.'

remain, though much of his wit is on record. perpetual and violent altercations with Hastings. But one fragment, the creation of a moment of which terminated in a duel, in which Francis manly feeling, exhibits that true power of speak-was wounded, he returned to England some ing, which with a British Parliament in its days years before the Governor-general; like the evil of power, must have been irresistible. Sir genius of Brutus, which met him again at Phi-Richard Hill, the eccentric member for Shrop-lippi. Nature had conferred on Francis talents his conduct of the American war. Lord North, a vast range of ideas, a retentive memory, a thus unexpectedly forced into the combat, long classic mind, considerable command of language after the subject might have been supposed dead, and energy of thought and expression, matured

if the gentlemen opposite think otherwise, let them come forward and accuse me. I shall not shrink-I am ready to meet, and to repel their charge. Nay, I demand it as a matter of justice. There can exist no reason now for withholding it. I am wholiy unprotected. The Minister of The impromptu was impudent enough. Sheri- the day has a House of Commons to accuse me, a dan was probably considering at the moment House of Peers to try me. He is master of all the written evidence that can exist against me. Erskine's promotion to the Seals was always one "of the wonders of the bar." Whiggism, on Dundas, "almost all those individuals who however, made up for want of law, and this sin- were my confidential friends, in whom I reposed the woolsack. Yet various chances combined not grant it, I must insist that they do not hencewho was one of that Cabinet, assured me so no more have abandoned Lord North to the When, however, the list of individuals selected have consented to the execution of Lord Straf-

Sir Philip Francis next comes forward. at the head of which paper appeared Erskine's deserved to find a niche in any memorial of his the party declared to me, that the King would and even, if for nothing more, for his having

who, if his choice had been wholly unfettered, ous adversary of the Governor-general, arose would probably have named Pigott to the high among the front ranks of Opposition-Francis. fice in question."

After having passed several years in Bengal as a member of the Supreme Council, engaged in shire, had violently attacked the ex-minister for such as are rarely dispensed to any individual;

by time, and actuated by an inextinguishable no rivalry. He soon shook off Thurlowe's sulky dia. But he always appeared to me, like the son graphs for the newspapers and epigrams on the of Livia, to deposit his resentments deep in his Opposition, reigned contemptuous, alone, and own breast, from which he drew them forth, if inaccessible. To him the diligence, fearlessness, not augmented, at least in all their original vi- and the indefatigable fidelity of George Rose gour and freshness. Acrimony distinguished qualities useful everywhere—were invaluable, and characterised him in every thing. Even his and they were handsomely rewarded. Rose person, tall, thin, and scantily covered with was of course the subject of perpetual obloquy flesh; his countenance, the lines of which were to faction. But no man cared less for the opinion acute, intelligent, and full of meaning; the tones of the political world; he went on with the easy of his voice, sharp, yet distinct and sonorous; scorn due to its worthlessness, and after a cahis very gestures, impatient and irregular, elo-reer of signal prosperity, during which he saw

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" Francis, however inferior he was to Burke old age. dead with him!'

That rough son of good fortune, the well-known George Rose, follows. Pitt loved to have about him men of the calibre of Rose; active and intelligent, but perfectly obedient, and perfectly subordinate officials; his own mighty genius was sufficient for all the high exigencies of "But I knew him well in his official capacity, the state, and requiring no direction, he brooked during at least twelve years, and I never found

animosity to Hastings. Francis indeed uniformly ambition; he kept down Lord Grenville's pom-disclaimed any personal enmity to the man, re-proparing only the measures of the ruler of In-briskness of Canning in the composition of paraquently bespoke the formation of his intellect. I his sons making their way effectively through believe I never saw him smile.

in all the flowers of diction, in the exuberance "Having incidentally mentioned Mr. Rose," of ideas borrowed from antiquity, and in the says Sir Nathaniel, "I shall say a few words magic of eloquence, more than once electrified relative to him, and to his colleague, Mr. Steele, the House by passages of a pathos which ar- who were joint secretaries of the Treasury, dur-rested every hearer. A beautiful specimen of ing so long a series of years, under Pitt's Adhis ability in this point occurred during the de-bates on Pitt's Indian Bill. One of the regula-hardly did Hogarth's good and bad apprentices tions abolished the trial by Jury for delinquents present a stronger contrast towards the evening returning from India, and instituted a new tri- of their lives than was offered by Rose and bunal for enquiring into their misdemeanors. Steele. Rose continued to be a member of the Against such an inroad on the British constitu-tion, Francis entered his protest in terms of equal elegance and force. 'I am not,' said he, 'an old man, yet I remember the time when such an attempt would rouse the whole country into a flame. Had the experiment been made the other instances of his good fortune, are not when the illustrious statesman, the late Earl of unjustly reckoned his possessing influence over Chathain, enjoyed a seat in this Assembly, he a Hampshire borough—his obtaining knight-would have sprung from the bed of sickness, he hoods and baronetcies for his friends—his marwould have solicited some friendly hand to lay rying his eldest son to a handsome heiress, and him on the floor, and thence, with a monarch's placing the second in the lucrative clerkship of voice, he would have called the whole kingdom the House of Lords. In addition, Rose acquired to arms to oppose it. But he is dead! and has a very enviable and extensive landed property, left nothing in the world that resembles him thus realizing almost every part of a high and He is dead! and the sense, the honour, the character, and the understanding of the nation, are Not that he was oblivious of that distinction, which would have set the seal to all his former "Perhaps, in the whole range of Fox's acquisitions; on the contrary, his son having Burke's, or Sheridan's speeches, there does not married, in 1796, Miss Duncomb, in whose faoccur a sentiment clothed in more simple, yet mily there had once been an earldom—Fevers-striking language, or which knocks harder at ham—common fame asserted that he aspired to the breast than this short epitaph, if it may so elevate his grandsons, if not his son, to a seat in the breast than this short epitaph, it is also believed in grandsons, it has the be denominated, pronounced over the grave of the House of Lords, by procuring for his daughthe Earl of Chatham. The repetition of the ter-in-law the title of Baroness Feversham.—words, 'He is dead,' was attended with the finest effect. And the reflections produced by remain commoners. Lord Thurlowe, I believe, it involuntarily attracted every eye towards the Treasury Bench, where sat his son. I have gable—methodical, and yet rapid—equal to, but rarely witnessed a moment when the passions not above, the business of the Treasury, he was touched in a more processor. were touched in a more masterly manner within the walls of the House: the impression made by The Opposition reproached him with duplicity; it on Pitt is said to have been of the deepest and the 'probationary odes,' parodying the favourite air of the 'Rose,' assert that—

> 'No rogne that goes Is like that Rose, Or scatters such deceit,'

vel. XXIX, SEPTEMBER, 1836-60

him deficient in honour or sincerity. I owe him, visited with a stroke of paralysis, which, though this justice. It must likewise be recollected how it left the faculties of his mind unscathed, broke difficult a task he had to perform, in keeping at down his active powers, and removed him per-bay yet not irritating or alienating, the crowd of manently from his diocese. The greater part of ministerial claimants in both Houses of Parliament. During more than fifteen years he formed charge of his parochial duties, as the incumbent the mound on which those waves principally of a benefice in a wild part of Ireland. We have, broke and spent their force. Rose's counter in these volumes, therefore, the memoirs of a nance bore the deep impression of care diffused retired scholar, rather than of one whose career over every feature. All the labours and conflicts was blended with the stirring movements of the of his office might be traced in its lineaments times in which he lived. Not so Steele. His face rather reminded us of ty, and good-humour, than it impressed with ideas of ability or forethought. He was placed about Pitt by the powerful interest of the Duke trade, ultimately with bad success, but was of Richmond, his father being Recorder of Chimuch respected and beloved for his virtues. Parliaments. His faculties, though good, were moderate, and would never, of themselves, have conducted him to any eminence in public life. But he rose through the gradations of office in a in 1801, he continued in place under Addington. But not having satisfactorily accounted for about £19,000 of the public money, he was called on to explain the deficiency, as Lord Holland had formerly been to a much larger amount, while holding the same employment. The sum, however, being replaced, Steele, whose social temper had procured him many friends, remained on the list of privy counsellors. But he re-tired into the political shade, and no longer stood prominent on the canvass, like his ancient friend Rose, who, at seventy, erect in mind and body, possessing all his intellect, active as well as able, still took his seat on the Treasury Bench." It may be further mentioned that It may be further mentioned that Steele, who seems to have been at one time much in Pitt's confidence, attended him as his second in the memorable duel with Tierney.

From the Eclectic Review.

### FORSTER'S LIFE OF BISHOP JEBB.

The Life of John Jebb, D. D., F. R. S., Bishop of Limerick, Ardfert, and Aghadoe. With a Selection from his Letters. By the Rev. Charles Forster, B. D., formerly Domestic Chaplain to Bishop Jebb. In Two Volumes, 8vo. pp. viii. London, 1836.

Our review of the Thirty Years' Correspondence between Bishop Jebb and his friend and master, Alexander Knox, will have made our readers tolerably well acquainted with the character of the learned Prelate whose Life is here presented to us by his fond and faithful chap-lain. The life of an Irish Prelate might be expected to afford interesting materials as con- of a distinguished contemporary. nected with the sphere of his episcopal duties; but, unfortunately, only four years after his ele-vation to the Episcopal Bench, Bishop Jebb was immediately became distinguished as a sound and elegant

Bishop Jebb was born at Drogheda, Septema Bacchus or a Silenus, from its jollity, rotundi- ber 27, 1775, where his grandfather, who was of chester, which city Steele represented in several John, his second son, was, in consequence of his father's commercial misfortunes, adopted by a widowed aunt, to whose instructions, and those of her sister, he was indebted for his early edu-cation and the first rudiments of religious knowseries of years, till he became one of the joint ledge. His brother Richard, who was ten years paymasters of the forces. On Pitt's resignation older than himself, succeeded, in 1788, to the property of his relative, Sir Richard Jebb, Bart.; and his first act, after that accession of property, was, to take upon himself the charge of his brother's education. John was in consequence removed from Celbridge School, near Leixlip, at which he had been placed for the sake of convenience, and which afforded few advantages, to a school of a very superior description at Derry. That good and generous brother afterwards rose to the second justice of the King's Bench in Ireland: and well did he deserve the good fortune which attended him, and which he piously ascribed to the favour of Divine Providence. "I have never known," says Mr. For-ster, "a stronger sense of special providence, than in the case of this distinguished layman."

4 One saying of his to myself, I shall record for the benefit of others:- 'It is my full conviction, from my own actual experience, that, if a man would only habituate himself to survey the events of his past life, under this aspect, he would see the hand of Providence as distinctly marked, as the towns and countries upon a map."

The more than fraternal affection which united the two brothers, is a very pleasing and honourable trait in the character of each. After maintaining his younger brother "as a gentleman" in college, till the death of their father in 1796, Richard made over to him £2000, in lieu of his share of the paternal property, which was not worth £1200. "To this good brother," writes the Bishop, "I owe my education, my rank in society, and myself. To me and to my sisters he was a parent, when our own was sinking under infirmities, bodily and mental; almost de-prived of sight; and, at times, labouring under a partial aberration of his faculties." Biography is never more usefully employed than in recording such exemplary displays of the unobtrusive private virtues. Of Bishop Jebb's career at college, the following account is given from the pen

"He entered the Dublin University in 1791, and almost

scholar. This was the golden age of the University: tractions for Mr. Jebb's youthful fancy; and retained its never was there a period in its history when science and place, until his ripening judgment was revolted by the polite literature were so ardently cultivated, and so closely united. Among his contemporaries, . . . . Jebb shone not the least conspicuous: he won the honours of the University nobly, and he wore them uncavied; for his amiable temper, his kind heart, and his utter disregard of self, had endeared him to all. His success at the scholarship examination seemed to be a personal triumph by every member of the University, but himself."

Various plans were suggested for Mr. Jebb's destination in life. The church, in his brother's estimation, afforded but a poor prospect; but the turn of his own mind led him strongly to "hanker after it." "You will live and die a curate," said the lawyer: this, however, did not determine the strong of the hospitality of England, deserves to be recorded in Bish p Jebb's own words.... One little curate," said the lawyer: this, however, did not an ecdote I cannot suppress. We crossed over from Ports. deter him; and an overture from his early friend, Mr. Knox, which opened "professional prospects of the fairest kind," determined his course of life. Mr. Jebb was ordained deacon by Dr. Young, Bishop of Clonfert, in February, 1799; and he thus describes his feelings on the occasion.

"On the day of my ordination, I had, I trust, a solemn sense of what I was doing. The ordination sermon of Mr. (afterwards Dean) Graves, affected me even to tears. Would that I had ever after undeviatingly felt as I felt during that hour! The many were ordained that day: an amiable facility was a foible of the great-minded and simple-hearted Bishop Young."

We must not, however, pass over the amusing account of his visit to England in the summer vacation of 1796, and his pedestrian tour, in company with two college friends, "the highly gifted John William Reid, and the eccentric Hugh George Macklin."

"Appearing in the questionable shape of Irish strollers, they, not unnaturally, apprehended that the civil authorities might choose to make inquiry, at the period of general alarm about the state of Ireland, into their real character and objects. They, therefore, armed themselves, not with deadly weapons, but with certificates under the broad seal of the city of Dublin, signed by the lord mayor. These municipal vouchers, however, they never had occasion to produce, except for the amusement of their friends. Upon this tour, they carried with them all necessary changes of linen, &c. in two knapsacks; a violin, in a canvass bag, was slung, by turns, on the shoulders of him who escaped, for the day, a knapsack; a flute was in the pocket of Mr. Macklin; Mr. Reid played well on the violin; and wherever they went, among the peasantry, the farmers, and the gentry, 'the concord of sweet sounds' proved acceptable. 'Never,' observes Mr. Jebb, 'did I experience from all classes, more genuine hospitality; and, whatever may have been the experience of others, for myself, and for my friends, with whom, on this and on other occasions, I have crossed the Irish Channel, I must say, that we ever found the hearts, the houses, and (had it been necessary) the purses, also, of Englishmen open to us. With them, per-formance always outgoes profession: what a man finds them now, unless it be his own fault, he will infallibly find

brated Dr. Darwin, whose 'Botanie Garden' had many at- he makes the following reflections:

vicious splendour of the versification. By this singular man they were hospitably received; and found his conversation interesting, unless when tinctured by his infidelity. From his society, they brought away much exemplary warning, some useful information, and one good repartee. Dr. Darwin, it is well known, was a great stammerer: a tactless guest broadly noticed the defect, remarking, 'It is a pity, Dr. Darwin, that you stutter so much.' 'No. sir.' rejoined the doctor, (doing ample justice to his impediment as he spoke,) 'I consider it an advantage: it teaches

mouth, to Cowes, in the Isle of Wight. In the evening, we went to Newport in a stage coach, with another and unknown gentleman for our companion. There we passed a few hours together; and the next morning, after breakfasting at the same table, proceeded to Yarmouth; we on foot, and our new acquaintance on horseback. There, after an early dinner, we were to part, and we parted with mutual regret; but not till our companion earnestly requested that we would favour him with our company, at his house in Berkshire, for a fortnight; where he would try to make the country as agreeable to us as he could. I expressed the regret of our trio, that we could not avail ourselves of his great kindness; being limited in point of time. Our friend (for such he proved himself) blushed, hesitated, and at length with difficulty faltered out, . . . Gentlemen, I beg pardon . . . I am about to take a great liberty . . perhaps, there may be some other limitation.' An drawing forth a large and well-filled pocket-book, . . May I intreat," said he, 'that you will indulge me, by accepting any sum for which you may have occasion: you can pay it at your leisure, on your return to Ireland." . . I, being the purse-bearer, was able to escape his kind solicitations, only by giving ocular demonstration, that we had sufficient resources: and we parted, never, in this world, to meet again. His name was Alexander Viner, a

Mr. Jebb's first appointment was to the curacy of Swanlibar, then a place of fashionable resort for its medicinal waters. His duties here were arduous; and the first seeds of that ill health which eventually broke down his constitution, are supposed by his Biographer to have been sown by the colds repeatedly caught while discharging his parochial functions in this place. His own retrospective strictures on this period of his clerical course, are instructive.

dealer in hops, resident near Hungerford, Berks."

" All this while, and I would it were restricted to this time, I was far from the true character of the minister of Christ. My religion, I verily believe, was sincere as far as it went. But it was defective in depth and in extent. And, even according to my own inadequate views, though sincere, I was not consistent. I had not the least conscientious scruple against playing cards, frequenting balls, and joining in scenes both of morning and evening dissipation."

Between his leaving Swanlibar, and entering upon the curacy of Magorban near Cashel, unthem ten years hence: win them once, and you have them der the fostering wing of his friend and patron, always."

Archbishop Brodrick, in 1804, a very decided change took place in his character, upon which

and habits was essential to my progress as a Christian and ture," in the spring of 1820. us a minister. But, had this change taken place while I remained in the diocese of Kilmore, it could scarcely fail rectory of Abington, in the county of Limerick, to be remarked by my associates; it must, in all likelihood, have drawn down upon me the name of methodist, or enthusiast; and such a name must have impeded me in my particular walk of usefulness: nor is it improbable, that it might, ultimately, have thrown me into the hands, in pure self-defence, of persons sectarian in their views; and so have made me what I was called. On the other hand, had this change taken place after my removal to Cashel, it must have been attended with all the above disadvantages; and with this, in addition, that, by not showing, at Cashel, qualis ab incepte, I might have failed of whatever beneficial qualis ab incepts, I might have last of character; and might, influence attaches to steadiness of character; and might in many respects, have embarrassed, rather than assisted, the good Archbishop. How advantageous, then, the year of interval. In this period, I gradually, naturally, and by the joint influence of conversation, reading, and solitary thought, threw off many of my old views and habits. Inch by inch I fought my ground: but, in a few months, I gave up dancing, card-playing, and the theatre; not, I hunbly conceive, on narrow sectarian grounds, but on solid, rational, and even philosophical principles. As I said, I fought my way; I yielded only to ratiocinative and moral conviction; and whatever inconsistencies, incongruities, and aberrations there were in other respects, (may God, of his great mercy, forgive them!) in these palpable, and, as I am deeply satisfied, most important matters, there was not, from January, 1804, any wavering. There may have been progress afterwards, (that it has been small, and, in many particulars, scarcely, if at all, perceptible, I am deeply humbled to reflect,) but there was no marked visible change: the testimony of my private conversation, my public teaching, and my observable babits, has been uniformly consistent; and I hope I have, however imperfectly, yet sincerely and honestly sought, in these things, the glory of my heavenly master."

No further explanation is given by the Bishop, of the immediate instrumentality which pro the restrictions of the Insurrection Act, the duced this change; but, towards the close of parish of Abington, which had formerly been a

"Mr. Wilberforce he regarded, if possible, with still deeper veneration (than Mrs. H. More.) Nor have I ever known him to experience higher enjoyment, than when, in death had separated between them, that I fully understood the nature and amount of the Bishop's obligations; then it imagined till my long absence called forth their feelings." was that, for the first and only time, he mentioned to me, was that, for the first and only time, he mentioned to me. Up to this period, his parish, peopled almost that to Mr. Wilberforce, and the perusal of his View of entirely by Roman Catholics, had afforded little perimental religion."

" From what I have already said, a change in my views length given to the public, in his " Sacred Litera-

In June 1810, Mr. Jebb was presented to the where he resided for more than twelve years. The concluding sentence of the autobiographical notes which the Bishop left behind him, and which break off at this period, contains his reflections upon this change of situation.

"I left Cashel in deep sorrow. And for weeks and months, Abington, without a single congenial associate, and without any field of parochial exertion, was to me a dreary wilderness. But the good hand of Providence was, I doubt not, in this whole transaction. This hermitage, so remote, so retired, and apparently so ill-adapted to my habits, became the scene of my best, and happiest exertions: nor do I think a settlement in any other spot of the empire, could, in so many ways, have elicited whatever powers it has pleased God to give me. Often, indeed, during the twelve years and a half that I passed there, my heart and spirit have sunk within me; but I was enabled, from time to time, to recruit and rally. Often, have almost all my friends regretted, that I was buried in the desert; but they little knew, nor was I properly conscious myself, that there was manna in the desert, and living waters from the rock. I can now look back with gratitude to my long sojourning there; and, were it not that I have had such experience of a graciously protecting power, above me, and around me, I should now tremble at what may await me, in the new and arduous sphere, on which I am about to enter :- may it be ordered (if it be for my everlasting good) that the see of Limerick shall be to me but half so productive of use, and of enjoyment, as the quiet rectory of Abington!"

It speaks strongly in proof of Mr. Jebb's amiable character, and the benign influence of his manners upon the Catholic peasantry, that, at a time when the county of Tipperary was in open insurrection, and the adjoining county of Limerick was on the eve of being also placed under the restrictions of the Insurrection Act, the the narrative, we meet with the following interesting passage:—

"Mr. Wilberform he recorded if persible with still a letter to a relative, dated August 20, 1815, Mr. Jebb writes:—

"You will be glad to know, that I found this neighborhood in perfect tranquillity and peace. No manner of the winter of 1829, he passed some days at Highwood disturbance has occurred here since I left home; and I Hill, Middlesex, under the roof, and in the free converse, of am in hopes matters may so remain. We can leave the that illustrious friend and benefactor of his kind. But, doors unguarded, and move freely, at all hours; and I am while aware of his feelings towards him, it was not until told, from good authority, that, individually, I am very popular among the inhabitants; more so than would have been

Christianity, he owed his first personal impression of ex- scope for pastoral labour; but, towards the close of 1816, an event of peculiar interest occurred, During the whole of Mr. Jebb's stay at Cashel, which may be considered as having put his popu-(1804—1810,) "the house, the intimacy, and the larity to a severe test. A gentleman of an old family of the Archbishop, afforded him much Roman Catholic family, "connected both with enjoyment." His intercourse with Mr. Knox was the hierarchy and the aristocracy of that com-kept up by frequent correspondence, as well as munion," but who had imbibed from early youth by periodical visits to Dublin. About Christmas infidel principles, became converted at once from 1807, some conversations with this erudite friend infidelity and from Romanism, by the perusal of first directed his attention to the parallelisms of a volume of Mr. Jebb's sermons, presented to the New Testament; and the investigations thus his lady, who was one of the author's parishion-suggested, pursued at distant intervals, were at ers. In his last illness, although the Roman priests were attending him, he expressed an ar-jas, at first sight, it may seem, it was on these occasions. dent desire to see Mr. Jebb; and the result of that the authority of his manner became most observable. the interview was his determination to die in the From the unhappy circumstances of the country, labouring faith and communion of the Protestant Church. The particulars are highly interesting; and it is remarkable that

"The happy result on this occasion of Mr. Jebb's ministerial labours, did not produce the least unpleasant feeling on the part of the Roman Catholic population, nor the slightest abatement of kindness and good-will on that of the Roman Catholic priesthood; although, to the latter espedally, the whole case and circumstances were necessarily very trying. On the contrary, it seemed to be the universal feeling, that all was fair and above board; and the peasantry of the neighborhood openly expressed their honest plea sure at seeing the clergymen of the parish do their duty."

The ground-work of Mr. Jebb's popularity was laid in the unaffected kindness and confidence with which he uniformly treated the peasantry. In this respect, he appears to have set an admirable example to his clerical brethren; and we must transcribe the account which is given of his deportment towards his parishioners.

" In his correspondence with Mr. Knex, about this date he thus describes the manner of that intercourse: "In these trying times, it has been my lot, in common with multitudes of my brethren, to suffer my share of pecuniary inconveniences; it is gratifying, however, to feel, that I have not the least reason to complain of my parishioners, and that we are mutually, on the best possible terms; nor, on my part, shall any fair and manly efforts be wanting, to keep things as they are; it has been my effort to blend firmness with conciliation; to act with the confidence of a man who is not afraid; and to let it be seen that, in the concessions which humanity, and, during the depreciation of agricultural produce, justice itself would demand, not even

the suspicion of danger is an ingredient."

"While acting on the principles, and in the spirit, here expressed, his every act of kindness, whether in the shape of pecuniary remission, or of pecuniary aid, was peculiarly folt and valued for this further cause,—that he who showed himself thus liberal of his substance, was, at least, equally unsparing of his personal trouble. Whenever applied to, he was found always ready to hear the case of the appli-cants; to advise them for the best; to draw up their peti-tions; to write letters to the proper quarters, in behalf of the widows, or children, or next of kin, of soldiers, or sailors, connected with Abington, or its neighbourhood: attentions gratefully appreciated by the acute and observant peasantry; who well knew Mr. Jebb's value for his time, and his studies; and whom, in common with their countrymen, he has justly described, as more sensible to the manner, than to the matter of kindness.

"In his natural manner, when conversing, kindness was blended with authority: this, too, had its effect upon the people. Even when he addressed them most kindly, was a certain command in his manner; which, while it rather heightened the effect of his benevolence, always kept alive the sense of respect and subordination. In his personal intercourse with the population, he had one object habitually in view, . . to raise them above their too-prevailing habits of servility, by awakening, or endeavouring to awaken, their self-respect; by 'telling them my were men;' and teaching them to look, and speak,

at once, under the crying exils of the absentee system, and under the consequent oppressions and exactions of the system of middle-men, the Irish peasantry had unhappily learnt to substitute, for the reality of respect, the outward shew of a fawning and cringing servility, in addressing their superiors. This, Mr. Jobb could not endure : his nature rose against it: . . as they stood before him, in whatever weather, with their hats in their hands, he would first request them to put on their bats; observing, that he could not bear to see them remain uncovered; if this did not succeed (as was frequently the case), he would desire them to put their hats on, or he must take his off. While, even thus, compliance was procured with difficulty, his motive became soon understood; and the result, uniformly, was, an increased respect for him, if not for them-

In a letter to Dr. Southey, on the subject of Wesleyan Methodism in Ireland, dated December 26, 1817, we find the following instructive remarks upon the sources of the national attachment to the Popish faith.

"'I have not spoken of the influence of the Roman Catholic priests: this would, doubtless, be largely and vehemently exerted, to keep their flocks from the infection of methodism; but I do not think there has been much occasion to call it into exercise. Ou. Roman Catholic population cling to their religion, with all its grossnesses; they love it, as the faith of their fathers; they would fight for it, as the religion of Irishmen; they revere it, as what they believe to be the exclusively genuine catholic and apostolic christianity; and, on all these grounds, I think it would be idle and extravagant to expect much accession, from the ranks of popery, to the ranks of methodism. It must be added, too, that the Irish Romanists, have, within their own system, substitutes for the most fascinating features of Wesleyan methodism. Their priests, like the itinerant methodist preachers, are drawn from their own rank of life; the practice of oral confession corresponds to the practices observed in the class and band meetings; and the number of religious confraternities, into which the lowest and least educated can gain admission, consti-tute as it were, a thorough system of methodism, within the heart of popery itself. It may now be asked, Are the poor deluded victims to be for ever outcasts, without an effort for their recovery? I would answer, that, bad as things unquestionably are, there is still much religion among them, and that religion is progressive; that they have a submission to the will of God, as his will, which I never have met, in equal vigour and producibility, among the lower classes of protestants; that they submit with resignation to sickness, want, famine, as to visitations sent by the Almighty, instead of clamouring against them, as injuries inflicted by the misrule of man; that their habits, though slowly, are yet certainly improving; and that I trust they are advancing towards a preparedness for that state of things, when an improvement in the Roman Catholic priesthood, and Roman Catholic gentry, will open a door for a reformation of the body at large."

The work upon which Bishop Jebb's literary reputation chiefly rests, his "Sacred Literature," on its publicatiou in 1820, met with a reception favourable far beyond the Author's moderate expectations, though not exceeding what and stand erect, as free-born human beings. Surprising was due to "the only original work of Scripture criticism produced since the day of Bishop years; and had always found them, what he knew he Lowth:"—an encomium which reads like the should ever find them, a loyal, peaceable, and an affective severest satire upon the Establishment whose tionate people.' By men, women, and even the little chilproudest boast is the munificent bounty which dren, this appeal was eagerly listened to; and the Resolushe affords to scholarship. In the November of tions, which he held in his hand, and which were proposed the same year, Mr. Jebb was presented, by the for adoption at its close, were received with a silent, but Archbishop of Cashel, to the archdeaconry of unanimous lifting up of hands; the children, immediately Archosnop of Casaca, to the architectory of in front of the altar, strained their little arms, that their his services. In 1821, an insurrection again hands, too, might be seen. . At this affecting sight, broke out, of which the county of Limerick was several persons, at the same instant, cried out, . . \*The the focus; and the local position of Abington very children are lifting their hands? The farmers and rendered it peculiarly important to prevent its spreading into that hitherto peaceable district, their names, or their marks, to the proposed Resolutions; A young man of daring spirit, under the impulse and what they then voluntarily promised, when the hour of grateful feeling for an act of kindness that of trial came, they manfully performed. While the whole had been shewn to him, waited on Archdeacon surrounding country became a scene of fire and bloodshed, Jebb, and, apprising him of the impending troubles, offered the services of himself and his clan (to borrow the expression of a distinguished statesman, to avert the danger.

" Archdeacon Jebb instantly saw all the prospective advantages, and cordially entered into the good spirit, of this unprecedented proposition. In the moment in which the proposal was made, his resolution was taken: when our friend Mr. Costello (the Roman Catholic parish priest of Abington,) and propose to him our holding a meeting, next Sunday, after divine service, in his chapel; in order to our entering into resolutions for the preservation of the The peace, in our hitherto peaceable and loyal parish.' proposition was made and met in the same spirit. The Roman Catholic paster entered cordially into his views: and it was agreed, that, upon the following Sunday (December 16,) the clergy of the two communions should meet, after morning service, in the chapel of Murroe; and the Protestant rector, and the Roman Catholic priest, should successively address the people, from the altar : 'a transaction (Mr. Jebb truly observes to Mr. Knox,) the like of which I suppose never occurred since the Reformation.' The appointed day arrived; and we proceeded, accompanied by General Bourke, after church service, to the chapel. Having ascertained that the celebration of mass was over, we entered; advanced, through a crowded congregation, to the altar; and Archdeacon Jebb having been presented, at the affected to tears. All eyes were rivetted upon him, as he told the men of Abington, that he lived among them withgas:\* that he had now lived among them more than ten

peasantry emulously crowded to the altar-rail, to subscribe Abington parish, to the end of the disturbances, continued who paid a visit to Archdeacon Jebb immediately after their termination,) 'like Gideon's fleece, the only inviolate spot.' Higher testimony was afterwards borne, from an humbler quarter. An eminent English barrister happened to pass through the disturbed country at the time, travelling between Waterford and Limerick. As the coach passed within sight of Abington Glebe, the coachman pointed towards the house, distant about four miles, and invited the passengers to look at it: 'That house,' he said, 'is the residence of Archbishop Jebb; the parish in which it stands is the only quiet district in the country; and its quiet is entirely owing to the character and exertions of the Protestant rector."

It afterwards transpired, that some threats had been held out of a hostile visit to the parish and to the Glebe-house, on the part of the neighbouring insurgents, to punish the people of Abington for their loyalty; upon which, "this true-hearted people had voluntarily and secretly pledged themselves to each other, that any attempt upon Abington Glebe should be the signal for the parish to rise en masse upon the stranger assailants." But the threatened attempt was never made. Archdeacon Jebb had shortly afterwards a gratifying opportunity of rewarding close of an impressive exhortation to his flock, by the priest, the exemplary conduct of the people. The Lon-he addressed the people from the altar, for fully half an poor in consequence of the famine of 1822, having placed £300 of the surplus fund at his disposal, he resolved to appropriate a portion of out a fear; that his doors were unbolted, his windows un-the bounty in providing work, by undertaking barred, . . and that they should remain so; for the only to lower a steep and difficult hill which obstructed the market road to Limerick. The residue (more than two-thirds) was expended, under his direction, in providing a supply of wheels and reels, to introduce among his parishioners the linen manufacture, which were gratuitously distributed among them.

Such a man deserves to be raised to the highest rank in the Establishment; and it did credit to the Government, that, in the November fol-

<sup>\* &</sup>quot; An extraordinary proof of the strength of this safeguard, Mr. Jebb had experienced some years previously. A man of noted character, connected with a gang of robbers, had lived within a stone's throw of Abington Glebe; after committing many distant depredations, it was at last determined on, by this robber and two of his companions, to attack the Glebe-house. Knowing the defenceless state of the house, they met, accordingly, at night, armed with blunderbusses, on the steps of the hall-door; when the wife of the leader of the gang, our near neighbour, discovering their intention, suddenly made her appearance; and declared, that, 'if any of them raised a hand to attack Mr. Jebb's house, she would herself swear against and prose-cute them, though it were her own husband.' The robbers were at once panic-struck; and retired without raising any the friends of Bishop Jebb."

alarm; leaving the inmates of the house wholly unconscious of their danger and deliverance. Tierney (the husband, and head of the gang,) afterwards fled the country: when the fact transpired."

ioners, drawn up by the Roman Catholic pastor, perior." with his signature at its head. If the Irish Church Establishment had been the means of stationing in every parish a resident ecclesiastic of the same character as the amiable Rector of Abington,-had it been to any adequate extent subservient to this important political object,although the tithe system, which makes the Protestant clergy dependent on the immediate con-tributions of the Catholic peasantry, would still have been the worst possible method of supporting them, yet, the advantage accruing to the State might have seemed to counterbalance the grievance. "Take away the fabric of our Established Church," says Bishop Jebb, "and you take away the nucleus of our national improvement. A resident gentry we have not: a substantial yeomanry we have not: a body of capitalled manufacturers we have not. Humanly speaking, I do not see what it is, in the least improved parts of Ireland, that we have to rest upon, except the clergy. Here, it is the only sure provision extant of disseminating, through all quarters of the land, the wildest and most remote equally with the most cultivated and peopled, an educated, enlightened, and morally influential class." Now all this is very plausible in theory; but the argument overlooks one important condition, requisite in order to the beneficial working of the scheme; namely, that the clergy should be of the same religion as the people. Viewing the subject simply in its political bearings, the Established Church of Ireland ought to be the Romish. How is it possible that the clergy of an alien faith can form a link between the Government and the people! The Rector of Abington exemplified, by his prudent and conciliatory conduct, the possibility of disarming hostility, and of triumphing over bigotry. But such rare instances are not to be calculated upon, in forming, or in defending, general plans of policy; nor can the tendencies of a system be judged of by cases which form an exception to the general practice. Mr. Jebb was no ordinary specimen of a Protestant incumbent; and in-deed, by the evangelical portion of the established clergy, his conduct and sentiments were viewed as indicating a leaning towards Romanism scarcely compatible with Protestant orthodoxy. adhere to the same policy by which he had been guided in the intercourse with his parishioners at Abington.

their flock, so, in the higher, he became on terms equally "Practical Theology," his last original publica-good and hoppy with the Roman Catholic bishop and his tion in theology. Subsequently to this, he pub-

lowing, Archdeacon Jebb was appointed to the clergy. The venerable Bishop Toughy, while he conversed see of Limerick, vacant by the translation of with him as a friend, honoured him as a Christian bishop, Bishop Elrington to that of Ferns. His return and advised with him as fellow-labourers in the vineyard from Dublin as bishop elect, was hailed with universal joy. He was met, on the border of his superior diffused itself ances the P parish, by a body of the peasantry, who, taking a before the horses, drew his carriage, preceded by a bishop Jebb through the streets of that city, presented the band of rustic music, to the Glebe; and this expression of attachment was followed by an affecarm with a Roman Catholic priest; who, on taking leave, pression of attachment was followed by an affec-tionate address from his Roman Catholic parish-turned and bent the knee, as to his own ecclesiastical su-

> Yet, with all his kindly feelings towards his Roman ( atholic fellow subjects, Bishop Jebb was strongly opposed to their being admitted, under any modification, to political power. In the second year of his episcopate, Bishop Jebb was summoned to Parliament as one of the representative bishops of the Irish Church; and upon the Irish Tithe Commutation Bill being brought forward by the Earl of Liverpool in the House of Lords (June 10, 1824,) he delivered a speech which occupied three hours, and which Mr. Wilberforce pronounced to be "one of the most able ever delivered in parliament." The early part of the summer of 1825, he devoted to the visitation of his diocese; and he did not revisit England till the following year. He had suffered from occasional attacks of indisposition; but no alarming appearances had preceded the stroke of paralysis which, in April, 1827, deprived him of the use of his right hand, and rendered him for the remainder of his days an invalid. For several days previous to the stroke, Mr. Forster informs us, he had been engaged in the study of Bishop Hall's Contemplations, with him a favourite work; and on the evening of the attack, the work lay open upon his study table. Under this severe affliction, his serene composure and meek resignation unequivocally bespoke the genuine character of his piety. The deepest interest in his recovery was expressed by all classes of the population. On the ensuing Sunday, prayers were publicly offered up on his behalf in the principal Roman Catholic chapel of Limerick; and the officiating priest is stated to have previously addressed his congregation in the following terms:—"I have fifteen thousand poor in my parish; let them and all of us pray, falling now upon our knees, for the good Bishop of Limerick. None before have done as he has done for the poor: never will they have such another benefactor."

Deprived of the use of the hand which held his ready pen, Bishop Jebb applied himself with his usual decision, to cultivate the use of his left; and in a few months, he acquired the power of writing with facility. He was thus enabled still to employ his time in his favourite literary occu-After his elevation to the Bench, he continued to pations, and in editing several volumes for the press. In May 1829, a second attack of paralysis reduced him to a state of distressing infirmity; but, happily, its effects fell almost entirely on the limbs previously affected; and with unflagging " As in the humbler station, he had been on the best ardour, he conducted through the press a volume and happiest terms with the Roman Catholic priests and of Dr. Townson's sermons, and two volumes of a selection from his own former publications, phraseology, I had almost said, the pious jargon, which designed especially as a token of affectionate some good people delight in, is very revolting to my taste; designed especially as a token of affectionate some good people delight in, is very revolting to my taste; remembrance for the clergy of his diocese; also, and were I called upon to select my favourite authors, I in 1831, a biographical memoir of Dr. Phelan, and, in the following year, his edition of Burnet's Lives. Of the state of his religious feelings under the pressure of bodily weakness and suffering, Mr. Forster gives the following very pleasing account.

"In February, 1832, he observed to me, in the manner of one thinking aloud, . . 'When I think of past, and passing events, I feel not only resigned, but full of gratitude to Providence, for withdrawing me, by illness, from active life, during the last five years. It has saved me so much thankless anxiety, where it would have been impossible to do any good; and I have had great positive enjoyment in my retirement.' Again, in July 1833, a few months only before his departure, as we sat together after dinner, at East Hill, the thoughts uppermost in his mind were thus beautifully expressed, in the manner of soliloquy: Well, the more I think of it, the more I am full of wonder and thankfulness at the goodness of Providence to me. My illness, instead of a trial, has been made a source of continual delight and enjoyment, 1 am placed by it in this delightful situation. While I have the comfort to feel, that it is not my own doing; that all has been done for me, God has taken me into his own hands; and I have only to acquiesce in the Divine will.' A few evenings after, having rung the bell to go to rest, he said, in a tone that went irresistibly to the heart, 'It's a pleasant thing, Mr. Forster, to be brought to the state of a little child; to be put to bed; to see it coming on: I thank God for it! The heavenly expression of his countenance, as he thus gave vent to 'the abundance of the heart,' was a living comment upon our Lord's words, 'Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, shall in no wise enter At an earlier period of his illness, alluding, in conversation with a friend, to his helpless state, and his consequent dependence upon others, he added, in the same resigned spirit, . . 'My illness has been no trial to me. I never loved bodily exercise; and, while my servants are good enough to think it not a trouble to carry me up and down stairs, I have every cause to be happy and thankful.' Speaking one evening of imaginary trials, he happened to say, . . 'I have had my share of trials,' . . but, instantly correcting himself, added, with earnest emphasis, 'God forgive me for saying so! I have been most graciously dealt with. My trials have been few and slight indeed. meant only to say, that I had had some; sufficient to give me experience of what trial is."

In November, 1833, the Bishop was seized with an attack of jaundice, which no medical skill could combat; and on the 9th of December he peacefully breathed his last, in the fifty-ninth

year of his age.

The second volume of the publication before us is entirely occupied with letters. From these, many interesting passages might be selected, and some that would tempt animadversion; but we shall confine ourselves to two extracts which will serve to illustrate, better than any formal portrait, the Bishop's character. The first oc-holy religion." Ib., pp. 307-9. curs in a letter to the Rev. J. M'Cormick, dated Cashel, January, 1806.

"By education, by conviction, and by choice, I am, what I conceive to be, a therough-paced Church-of-England

lished, under the title of " Pastoral Instructions," |man. The cant of a sect I cordially dislike; the uncouth should, almost without exception, cull them from the shining lights of our own establishment. Still, however, I am so much attached to the eelectic philosophy, that I will not be deterred by a name, or prevented by mere injudiciousness of manner, from gleaning truth wherever I can find it. Питтауя тагалабыя, I would wish to make my motto; and I shall never be ashamed to let Doddridge and Wesley appear in my little library, on the same shelf with Tillot-son and Burnet." Vol. II. p. 75.

> The other passage forms part of a letter to a friend, dated Abington Glebe, December 16, 1817.

" It seems to me to be not among the least blessings of inward religion, that it congenializes and cordializes human life; bringing into familiar, intimate, and almost domestic union, those who feel alike on this one great concern. Minor differences there may be, even in matters of scriptural truth; still more decided differences in what may be called matters of religious economy; but these need not, and I trust the cases may become more numerous where they will not, impede mutual charity. This, you will admit, is no unnatural train of thought for me to indulge in. I could expatiate upon it through pages; but to you it is altogether needless that I should. You found me almost a stranger, my friend entirely so; you took us to your own house, you made it ours, you made us feel as a part of your family; and this you did, knowing that, on several points, and some of them important ones, we differed from you, and from your friends. But you were willing to give us credit, and I trust not altogether gratuitously, for some unity of spirit. Thus received, we were truly happy in your family circle, if, in all points, we did not think alike; and thus feeling, we could hold sweet converse, without a single jarring note. Of this, I am confident there will be more in the world; meantime, I cannot but be grateful to a good Providence, that I have seen and enjoyed so much of it. We are all hastening to that light of Eternity, which will dissipate innumerable clouds and shadows, of ignorance, prejudice, and misconception, which have kept, and which still keep, too many good men strangers to each others' goodness. Happy is it for those, who can, in any measure, anticipate this light; who, beginning with benevolence, can proceed with complacency, even where their companions may view some difficult and doubtful matters, with other optics than their own. This, I do not say with an atom of that indifferentism, which, in the jargon of the present day, is often nicknamed cutholicity. In matters vital, I could not yield or compromise a single jot; and, in matters subordinate, but which I count important, (and there are many such,) on fit occasions I would not shrink from close and manly discussion. But my creed is this, . . that, while errors, in matters vital, must destroy complacency, they should leave benevolence uninjured; and that, in matters subordinate, while both may require a frank and determined assertion of our principles, both benevolence and complacency ought to subsist in full vigour, . . always provided, that, on both sides, there exists a deep conviction of, and cordial attachment to, the vitals of our

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From Blackwood's Magazine.

Passages from the Diary of a Late Physician.

## THE MERCHANT'S CLERK.

"Yet once more, O ye laurels, and once more, Ye myrtles brown, with ivy never sere, I come to pluck your berries harsh and crude; And, with forced fingers rude, Shatter your leaves before the mellowing year: Bitter constraint and sad occasion dear, Compels me to disturb your season due !""

book of human life-a sad one, indeed, and almost the last that will be opened by one who has already laid several before you, and is about to ly, but I am accustomed to rain-I will, however, take his departure!

the month of March 18—, about twelve o'clock, country, a young lady, who is an invalid, and and had been raining violently the whole morn-has written to request I would call immediately ing. Only one patient had called upon me up to upon some experienced physician, and obtain, the hour just mentioned—for how could invalids as far as can be, his real opinion upon her case stir out in such weather! The wind was cold—for she fancies, poor girl! that they are constir out in such weather! The wind was cold —for she fancies, poor girl! that they are con-and bitter—the aspect of things without, in short, cealing what is really the matter with her!" most melancholy and cheerless. "There are one or two poor souls," thought I, with a sigh, as I looking over the blinds into the deserted and al- guess at her state without seeing her". most deluged street—"there are one or two poor souls that would certainly have been here this morning, according to appointment, but for this unfriendly weather. Their cases are somewhat critical—one of them especially—and vertical—one of the one of the on what critical-one of them especially-and yet they are not such as to warrant my apprehending the worst. I wish, by the way, I had thought of asking their addresses !—Ah—for the future I will make a point of taking down the residence of such as I may suspect to be in very humble or embarrassed circumstances. One can then, if necessary, call upon such persons-on such a day as this—at their own houses. There's that poor man, for instance, the bricklayer—he canthirty, or thereabouts. I should not think she not leave his work except at breakfast time—I was ever particularly strong. She's seen—poor wonder how his poor child comes on! Poor thing!—a good deal of trouble lately." She fellow, how anxious he looked yesterday, when he asked me what I thought of his child! And "Ohhis wife bed-ridden! Really I'd make a point of ment—there's the seat of the mischief, I suppose?" calling, if I knew where he lived! He can't afford a coach—that's out of the question. Well—it can't be helped, however!" With this exserver!" clamation, half uttered, I looked at my watch, "Why—the fact is—certainly, I believe—yes, rung the bell, and ordered the carriage to be at I may say that love has had a good deal to do

room. She was apparently about four or fiveand-twenty; neatly but very plainly dressed; her features, despite an air of languor, as if from recent indisposition, without being strictly handsome, had a pleasing expression of frankness and spirit,-and her address was easy and ele-She was, however, evidently flurried. She "hoped she should not keep me at homeshe could easily call again" - I begged her to be seated; and, in a quiet tone-at the same time proceeding with what I was engaged upon, that she might have a moment's interval in which to recover her self-possession-made some observations about the weather.

"It is still raining hard, I perceive," said I: "did you come on foot! Bless me, madam, why you seem wet through! Pray come nearer the Look, reader, once more with the eye and fire"—stirring it up into a cheerful blaze—"shall heart of sympathy, at a melancholy page in the I offer you a glass of wine, or wine and water! You look very chilly"-

"No, thank you, sir; I am rather wet, certainsit closer to the fire, if you please, and tell you in a few words my errand. I shall not detain you long, sir," she continued, in a tone considerably more assured; "the fact is, I have received a letter this morning from a friend of mine in the

"Well! she must have stated her case restepped from the desk at which I had been occu-pied for more than an hour writing, and stood enable me to give any thing like a reasonable

"Ah-that's well. Then will you be so kind," giving a monitory glance at my watch, "as to say what you know of her case! The fact is, I've ordered the carriage to be here in about a quarter of an hour's time, and have a long day's work before me!"

"She is-let me see, sir-I should say, about

"Oh-I see, I understand! A little disappoint-

the door in a quarter of an hour. I was sealing with her present illness—for it is really illness!

one of the letters I had been writing, when I she has been"—she paused, hesitated, and—heard a knock at the street door, and in a few as I fancied—coloured slightly—"crossed in moments my servant showed a lady into the love—yes! She was to have been—I mean that is, she ought to have been married last autumn, but for this sad affair"- I bowed,

<sup>\*</sup> Milton-Lycidas. VOL. XXIX, SEPTEMBER, 1836 .- 61.

more quickly to describe her friend as being naturally rather delicate—that this "disappoint-ment" had occasioned her a great deal of annoyance and agitation-that it had left her now in a very low nervous way-and, in short, her friend suspected herself to be falling into a decline. That about two months ago she had had the misfortune to be run over by a chaise, the pole this way, or you will be unable to serve your of which struck her on the right chest, and the friend as you wish—as she has desired!" horses' hoofs also trampled upon her, but no ribs were broken".

"Ah, this is the most serious part of the story, ma'am-this looks like real illness! Pray, proceed, ma'am. I suppose your friend after this complained of much pain about the chest—is it Was there any spitting of blood?"

"Yes, a little-no-I mean-let me see". here she took out of her pocket a letter, and unfolding it, cast her eye over it for a moment or two, as if to refresh her memory by looking at her friend's statement.

"May I be allowed, ma'am, to look at the letter in which your friend describes her case ?"

enquired holding out my hand.

"There are some private matters contained in it, sir," she replied quickly; "the fact is, there was some blood-spitting at the time, which I believe has not yet quite ceased."

"And does she complain of pain in the chest?"

"Yes-particularly in the right side."

" Is she often feverish at night and in the morning ?"

"Yes-very-that is, her hands feel very hot, and she is restless and irritable."

"Is there any perspiration?"

"Occasionally a good deal-during the night."

"Any cough ?"

"Yes, at times very troublesome, she says." "Pray, how long has she had it !—I mean, had she it before the accident you spoke of?"

"I first noticed it-let me see-ah, about a

year after she was married."

" After she was married!" I echoed, darting a keen glance at her. She coloured violently, and stammered confusedly-

"No, no, sir-I meant about a year after the time when she expected to have been married."

There was something not a little curious and puzzling in all this. "Can you tell me, ma'am, what sort of a cough it is?" I enquired, shifting my chair, so that I might obtain a distincter view of her features. She perceived what I was about, I think-for she seemed to change colour a little, and to be on the verge of shedding tears. had thought nothing of it, but at length it became a dry and painful one. She began to turn very pale. A suspicion of the real state of the case flashed across my mind.

"Now, tell me, ma'am, candidly-confess! Are not you speaking of yourself! You really look ill!"

that I was mistaken. She appeared about to appearance, and paid all necessary attentions to put some question to me, when her voice failed the mysterious sufferer, as surely I might call

looking again at my watch, and she went on her, and her eyes, wandering to the window, filled with tears.

"Forgive me, sir! I am so anxious about my friend,"—she sobbed—"she is a dear, kind, good"—her agitation increased.

"Calm-pray, calm yourself, ma'am-do not distress yourself unnecessarily! You must not let your friendly sympathies overcome you in

I handed to her a bottle of smelling salts, and after pausing for a few moments, her agitation

subsided.

"Well," she began again, tremulously, "what do you think of her case, sir ! You may tell me candidly, sir,"-she was evidently making violent struggles to conceal her emotions-" for I assure you I will never make an improper use of what you may say-indeed I will not !-What do you really think of her case ?"

" Why-if all that you have said be correct, I own I fear it is a bad case-certainly a bad one, I replied, looking at her scrutinizingly. "You have mentioned some symptoms that are very

unfavourable.'

"Do you-think-her case hopeless, sir!" she enquired in a feeble tone, and looking at me

with sorrowful intensity.

"Why, that is a very difficult question to answer—in her absence. One ought to see her to hear her tell her own story-to ask a thousand little questions. I suppose, by the way, that she is under the care of a regular professional man?"

"Yes, I believe so-no, I am not sure; she has

been, I believe.

I felt satisfied that she was speaking of herself. I paused, scarce knowing what to say. "Are her circumstances easy? Could she go to a warmer climate in the spring, or early part of the summer? I really think that change of scene would do her greater good than any thing I could prescribe for her."

She sighed. "It might be so; but-I know it cou'd not be done. Circumstances, I believe' "Is she living with her family! Could not

"Oh no, there's no hope there, sir!" she re-plied with sudden impetuosity. "No, no; they would see both of us perish before they would lift a finger to save us," she added with increasing vehemence of tone and manner. "So now it's all out—my poor, poor husband!" She fell into violent hysterics. The mystery was now dispelled-it was her husband's case that she I repeated my question. She said that the cough had been all the while enquiring about. I saw was at first very slight; so slight that her friend it all! Poor soul, to gain my candid, my real opinion, she had devised an artifice to the execution of which she was unequal; over estimating her own strength, or rather not calculating upon the severe tests she would have to encounter.

Ringing the bell, I summoned a female servant, who, with my wife (she had heard the She trembled, but assured me emphatically violent cries of my patient), instantly made her

rected, in a lady's hand-writing, to "Mrs. Elliot, excuse for summoning me to see her husband, No. 5, — street." This I put into my pocket-as if in the first instance, as though it were the book. She had also, in falling, dropped a small first time I had seen or heard of either of them, piece of paper, evidently containing my intend- and assured me that she would call upon me

unhappy creature come to me?

The zealous services of my wife and her maid presently restored my patient, at least to con- me if you ever allude to this again before I mensciousness, and her first look was one of gratition it to you. Indeed you will, ma'am," I add-tude for their assistance. She then attempted, ed, peremptorily but kindly; and reiterating my but in vain, to speak, and her tears flowed fast. I own I have deceived you! but pity me! Have her, satisfied that ere long would be laid before mercy on a being quite forsaken and broken-me another dark page in the volume of human hearted! I meant to pay you, sir, all the while. life. I only wished to get your true opinion about Having been summoned to visit a patient my unhappy husband. Oh how very, very, very wretched I am! What is to become of us! So, my poor husband!—there's no hope! Oh that I had been content with ignorance of your fate!" as it was beginning again to rain heavily, that had been content with ignorance of your fate!" She sobbed bitterly, and my worthy little wife close by, I might be sheltered a while from the exhibited so much firmness and presence of rain, and also possibly gain some information as mind, as she stood beside her suffering sister. It the character and circumstances of my morn. confirmed! But I ought to have been home be- and I was not long in gaining the information I fore this, and am only keeping you"-

ject of her search.

me, there let it remain. I know what you have has been such; but he also teaches music, and been looking for—hush! do not think of it again. I know she sometimes takes in needle-work." My carriage is at the door,—shall I take you as far as ——street? I am driving past it."

far as -My husband has no idea that I have been here; in which the direction was written, and which, I he thinks I have been only to the druggist. I felt confident, was her own. Ah!—then I supwould not have him know of this visit on any pose they're not over well to do in the world?" account. He would instantly suspect all." She grew again excited. "Oh what a wretch I am! them, sir, are you! May I ask if you're a law-How long must I play the hypocrite! I must look happy, and say that I have hope when I am despairing, and him dying daily before my eyes! Oh how terrible will home be after this! But how long have I suspected all this!"

her. The letter from which—in order to aid her I succeeded, at length, in allaying her agita-little artifice—she had affected to read, had fallen tion, imploring her to strive to regain her selfupon the floor. It was merely a blank sheet of possession before reappearing in the presence of paper, folded in the shape of a letter, and di-her husband. She promised to contrive some ed fee, neatly folded up. This I slipped into the again in a few day's time. "But, sir," she reticule which lay beside her. From what scene of wretchedness had this through the hall to the street door, "I am really afraid we cannot afford to trouble you often."

"Madam, you will greatly grieve and offend "Indeed, indeed, sir, I am no impostor! and yet or hear from her again, I closed the door upon

mind, as she stood beside her suffering sister, to the character and circumstances of my morn-that I found it necessary gently to remove her ing visitor. I pitched upon a small shop that was from the room. What a melancholy picture of "licensed" to sell every thing, but especially grief was before me in Mrs. Elliott, if that were groceries. The proprietor was a little lame old her name. Her expressive features were flushed, man, who was busy, as I entered, making up and bedewed with weeping; her eyes swollen, small packets of snuff and tobacco. He allowed and her dark hair, partially dishevelled, gave a the plea of the rain, and permitted me to sit wildness to her countenance, which added to the down on the bench near the window. A couple effect of her incoherent exclamations. "I do—of candles shed their dull light over the miscella-I do thank you, sir, for your candour. I feel neous articles of merchandise with which the that you have told me the truth! But what is shop was stuffed. He looked like an old rat in to become of us? My most dreadful fears are his hoard!-He was civil and communicative, desired. He knew the Elliott's; they lived at "Not at all, ma'am—pray don't"—
"But my husband, sir, is ill—and there is no been there above three or four months. He one to keep the child but him. I ought to have thought Mr. Elliott was "ailing"—and for the been back long ago!" She rose feebly from her matter of that, his wife didn't look the strongest chair, hastily re-adjusted her hair, and replaced woman in the world. "And pray what business, her bonnet, preparing to go. She seemed to or calling is he?" The old man put his spectamiss something, and looked about the floor, ob-cles back upon his bald wrinkled head, and after viously embarrassed at not discovering the ob-musing a moment, replied, "Why, now, I can't ect of her search.
"It is in your reticule, ma'am," I whispered he's something in the city, in the mercantile—"and, unless you would affront and wound way—at least I've got it into my head that he

"Needle-work! does she indeed! I echoed, r as —— street! I am driving past it." taking her letter from my pocket-book, and "No, sir, I thank you; but—not for the world! looking at the beautiful—the fashionable hand

know much about them, as you may perceive speaking of. You understand me, sir? Pawned Were not you saying that you thought them in

" maybe you're not far from the mark in that go on. either. They deal here—and they pay me for what they have—but their custom an't very heavy! 'Deed they has uncommon little in the either; for Mrs. Hooper told us that Mr. Elliott tea is an uncommon good article, and as good on account of it, and say 'you know it isn't a as many people's six shilling tea! only smell it, good thing for you, dear.' Nor was it, sir—the sir!" and whisking himself round, he briskly doctors would say!" dislodged a japanned canister, and whipped off the lid, put a handful of the contents into it. The conclusion I arrived at was not a very favourable one-the stuff he handed me seemed an abominable compound of raisin-stalks and sloe-leaves. "They're uncommon economical, sir," he continued, putting back again his precious commodity, "for they makes two or three ounces of this do for a week-unless they goes elsewhere, which I don't think they do, by the way-and I'm sure they oughtn't-for, though I say it as shouldn't-they might go farther and fare worse, and without going a mile from here either-hem! By the way, Mrs. Elliott was in here not an hour ago, for a moment, asking for some sago, because she said Mr. Elliott had taken a fancy to have some sago milk for his supper to-night-it was very unlucky, I hadn't half a handful left! So she was obliged to go to the druggist at the other end of the street. Poor thing, she looked so vexed-for she has quite a confidence, like, in what she gets here!"

you thought he taught music! what kind of tinctly, though perhaps unconsciously, had he music ?"

" Why, sir, he's rather a good hand at the flute, his landlady says,—so he comes into me about a month since, and he says to me, 'Ben- a week, however, elapsed before I again heard net, says he, 'may I direct letters for me to be of Mrs. Elliott, who called at my house one left at your shop! I'm going to put an advertisement in the newspaper.' 'That, says I, de-early visit to a patient in the country. After pends on what it's about—what are you adver-having waited nearly an hour for me, she was tising for!' (not meaning to be impudent,)—and obliged to leave, after writing the following lines he says, says he-' Why, I've taken it into my on the back of an old letter: head, Bennet, to teach the flute, and I'm a-going to try to get some one to learn it to.' So he put the advertisement in-but he didn't get more than one letter, and that brought him a young lad-but he didn't stay long. 'Twas a beautiful black flute, sir, with silver on it-for Mrs. Hooper, his landlady-she's an old friend of my mistress, sir-showed it to us one Sunday, when we took a cup of tea with her, and the Elliotts was gone out for a walk. I don't think he can

or sold-I'll answer for it-a-hem!"

" Ah, very probably-yes, very likely!" I re-" Why" he replied, somewhat re-assured-plied sighing-hoping my gossipping host would

grocery way, but pays reg'lar-and that's better wasn't strong-like to play on it; and she used than them that has a good deal, and yet doesn't to hear Mrs. Elliott (she is an uncommon agree-pay at all—an't it, sir?" I assented. "They able young woman, sir, to look at, and looks used, when they first came here, to have six-like one that has been better off,) I was a-sayand-sixpenny tea and lump sugar, but this week ing, however, that Mrs. Hooper used now and or two back they've had only five and sixpenny then to hear Mrs. Elliott cry a good deal about tea, and worst sugar-but my five-and-sixpenny his playing on the flute, and 'spostulate to him

> " Poor fellow"-I exclaimed, with a sigh, not meaning to interrupt my companion—" of all things on earth—the flute!"

> " Ah!" replied the worthy grocer, "things are in a bad way when they come to that pass—arn't they? But Lord, sir!" dropping his voice. and giving a hurried glance towards a door, opening, I suppose, into his sitting-room— "there's nothing partic'lar in that, after all. My mistress and I, even, have done such things before now, at a push, when we've been hard driven! You know, sir, poverty's no sin-is it !"

"God forbid, indeed, my worthy friend!" I replied, as a customer entered, to purchase a mo-dicum of cheese or bacon: and thanking Mr. Bennet for his civility in affording me so long a shelter, I quitted his shop. The rain continued, and, as is usually the case, no hackney-coach made its appearance till I was nearly wet through. My interest in poor Mrs. Elliott and her husband was greatly increased by what I "True, very likely !--you said, by the way, had heard from the gossiping grocer. How dissketched the downward progress of respectable poverty! I should await the next visit of Mrs. Elliott with some eagerness and anxiety. Nearly

" Mrs. Elliott begs to present her respects to Doctor and to inform him, that if quite convenient to him, she would feel favoured by his calling on Mr. Elliott any time to-day or to-morrow. She begs to remind him of his promise, not to let Mr. Elliott suppose that Mrs. Elliott has told him any thing about Mr. Elliott, except generally that he is poorly. The address is, No. 5, — square."

About three o'clock that afternoon, I was at teach it now, sir"-he continued, dropping his their lodgings in - street. No. 5, was a small voice-"for, betwixt you and I, old Browning, decent draper's shop; and a young woman sitthe pawnbroker, a little way up on the left hand ting at work behind the counter, referred me, side, has a flute in his window the very image on enquiring for Mr. Elliott, to the private door, of what Mrs. Hooper showed us that night I was which she said I could easily push open—that

head, and in his right was a pen which he self in very cautious terms. seemed to have fallen asleep almost in the act of using. Propped up, on the table, between two huge books, a little towards his left-hand side, health? he enquired, with a sigh, at the same that this was Mr. Elliott, and stopped for a few spoke, almost led me to think that he appreciated seconds to observe him. His countenance was the grave import of our conversation.

manly, and had plainly been once very handsome. It was now considerably emaciated, probable—that you would recover, provided, as pression of mingled pain and exhaustion. The thin white hand holding the pen, also bespoke tion, and country air?" the invalid. His hair was rather darker than his wife's-and being combed aside, left exposed to view an ample well-formed forehead. In short, despondingly. he seemed a very interesting person. He was dently for warmth's sake; for though it was cal treatment"-March, and the weather very black and bitter, there was scarce any appearance of fire, in floor, while an expression of profound melanabout the smallest grate I ever saw. The room choly overspread his countenance. He seemed was small, but very clean and comfortable, absorbed in painful reverie. I fancied that I though not over-stocked with furniture-what could not mistake the subject of his thoughts; there was being of the most ordinary kind. A and ventured to interrupt them, by saying in a little noise I made attracted, at length, the child's low tone-" It would not be very expensive, Mr. attention. It turned round, started, on seeing a Elliott, after all". stranger, and disturbed its father, whose eyes looked suddenly but heavily at his child, and he replied, with a deep sigh-and he relapsed then at my approaching figure.

" Pray walk in," said he, with a kind of mechanical civility, but evidently not completely the country and rest a little, a twelvemonth hence, roused from sleep-"I-I-am very sorry-the and in the mean time attend as much as possible accounts are not yet balenced,—very sorry— to my health—is it probable that it would not been at them almost the whole day." He sud-then be too late!" denly paused, and recollected himself. He had,

one whom he had expected.

" Dr. -;" said I, bowing, and advancing. "Oh! I beg your pardon, sir—pray walk in, liott, who entered breathless with haste, and take a seat." I did so. "I believe Mrs. El"How do you do, ma'am—Mrs. Elliott liott called upen you this morning, sir! I am sorry she has just stepped out, but she was not fore.

turn soon. She will be very sorry she was not was not fore.

"Yes sir—Mrs. Elliott," said she, catching suickly to her hus-

house, that this visit was to be paid to yourself is it not so? Can I be of any assistance?"

been in but middling health for some time-but whom he was struggling to reach. my wife thinks me, I am sure, much worse than I really am, and frets herself a good deal about anxiously. me,"

the Elliott's lived on the second floor—but she I proceeded to inquire fully into his case; and thought that Mrs. Elliott had just gone out. Following her directions, I soon found myself as in answering all my questions. He had detected cending the narrow staircase. On approaching in himself, some years ago, symptoms of a liver the second floor, the door of the apartment I complaint, which a life of much confinement took to be Mr. Elliott's was standing nearly and anxiety had since contributed to aggravate, wide open; and the scene which presented itself He mentioned the accident alluded to by Mrs. I paused for a few minutes to contemplate. Elliott; and when he had concluded a singularly Almost fronting the door, at a table, on which terse and distinct statement of his case, I had were several huge legers and account-books, formed a pretty decisive opinion upon it. I sate a young man apparently about thirty, who thought there was strong tendency to hepatic seemed to have just dropped asleep over a phthisis, but that it might, with proper care, be wearisome task. His left hand supported his arrested, if not even overcome. I expressed my-

sate a child, seemingly a little boy, and a very time folding in his arms his little boy, whose pretty one, so engrossed with some plaything or concerned features, fixed in silence—now upon another as not to perceive my approach. I felt his father, and then upon me,—as each of us

overspread with a sallow hue, and wore an ex- i said before, you used the means I pointed out." " And the chief of those means are-relaxa-

" Certainly.'

"You consider them essential?" he enquired,

"Undoubtedly. Repose, both bodily and mendressed in black, his coat being buttoned evi-tal-change of scene, fresh air, and some medi-

He listened in silence, his eyes fixed on the

" Ah, sir-that is what I am thinking about,"

into his former troubled silence.

"Suppose-suppose, sir, I were able to go into

"Oh, come, Mr. Elliott-let us prefer the sunit seems, mistaken me, at the moment, for some shine to the cloud," said I with a cheerful air, hearing a quick step advancing to the door, which was opened, as I expected, by Mrs. El-

"How do you do, ma'am—Mrs. Elliott, I pre-sume? said I, wishing to put her on her guard,

"I should have been happy to see Mrs. Elliot, the hint—and then turning quickly to her husbut I understood from a few lines she left at my band, "how are you, love? I hope Henry has been good with you!

"Very-he's been a very good little boy," re-"Certainly! I feel far from well, sir. I have plied Elliott, surrendering him to Mrs. Elliott,

"But how are you, dear!" repeated his wife,

" Pretty well," he replied, adding with a faint

mine, under the table. "As you would have Dr. husband, the fascinating frankness of the wife. thought fit to summon him in such haste."

giving him back to his father, who at the same guage of Burns, time slipped a guinea in my hand. I took it easily. "Come, sirrah," said I, addressing the child-" will you be my banker !" shutting his little fingures on the guinea.

"Pardon me-excuse me, doctor," interrupted Mr. Elliott, blushing scarlet, "this must not be.

I really cannot".

so long upon the insignificant circumstance of the infliction of their present sufferings! But I declining a fee-a thing done by my brethren anticipate. daily-often as a matter of course-but it is a matter that has often occasioned me no incon-became at length familiarly acquainted with Mr. siderable embarrassment. 'Tis really often a and Mrs. Elliott. I found them for a long while difficult thing to refuse a fee proffered by those extremely reserved on the subject of their cirone knows to be unable to afford it, so as not to cumstances, except as far as an acknowledgmake them uneasy under the sense of an obli-ment that their pecuniary resources were somegation-to wound delicacy, or offend an honour- what precarious. He was, or rather, it seemed, able pride. I had, only a few days before, by had been, a clerk in a merchant's countingthe way, almost asked for my guinea from a house; but ill health obliged him at length to gentleman worth many thousands a-year, and quit his situation, and seek for such occasional were a drop of his heart's blood.

and manners of Mr. and Mrs. Elliott, and dis-tions and his promises, of the most intense and posed to cultivate their acquaintance. Both unremitting, and I feared, ill-requited description. were too evidently oppressed with melancholy, which was not, however, sufficient to prevent | \* Despondency, an Ode.

smile, at the same time pushing his foot against my observing the simplicity and manliness of the he is here; but we can't make out why you How her eyes devoured him with fond anxiety! Often, while conversing with them, a recollec-"A very little suffices to alarm a lady," said tion of some of the touching little details com-I, with a smile, "I was sorry, Mrs. Elliott, that municated by their garrulous grocer brought you had to wait so long for me this morning—I the tears for an instant to my eyes. Possibly hope it did not inconvenience you?" I began poor Mrs. Elliott had been absent, either seeking to think how I could manage to decline the fee employment for her needle, or taking home I perceived they were preparing to give me, for what she had been engaged upon-both of them I was obliged to leave, and drew on my gloves, thus labouring to support themselves by means "We've had a long tête à tête, Mrs. Elliott, in to which she, at least, seemed utterly unaccusyour absence. I must commit him to your gen- tomed, as far as one could judget from her detle care—you will prove the better physician meanour and conversation. Had they pressed He must submit to you in every thing; you must me much longer about accepting my fee, I am not allow him to exert himself too much over sure I should have acted foolishly; for when I matters like these," pointing to the huge folios held their guinea in my hand, the thoughts of lying upon the table—"he must keep regular their weekly allowance of an ounce or two of hours—and if you could all of you go to lodg-tea—their brown sugar—his pawned flute—alings on the outskirts of the town, the fresh air most determined me to defy all delicacy, and rewould do all of you a world of good. You must turn them their guinea doubled. I could enter undertake the case, ma'am—you must really into every feeling, I thought, which agitated pledge yourself to this"—— the poor couple extended their hearts, and appreciate the despondency, changed hurried glances, in silence. He attempted a smile. "What a sweet little fellow is this," mention of the indispensable necessity of change said I, taking their little child into my arms -a of scene and repose. Probably, while I was remiracle of neatness and cleanliness—and affect-turning home, they were mingling bitter tears ing to be eagerly engaged with him. He came as they owned to one another the impossibility to me readily, and forthwith began an incom-of adopting my suggestions; he feeling and she prehensible address to me about "Da, da"—"pa, fearing—neither, however, daring to express it pa"—"ma, ma"—and other similarly mysterious —that his days were numbered—that he must terms, which I was obliged to cut short by pro-mising to come and talk again with him in a day or two. "Good day, Master Elliott!" said I, probable, destitute—that, in the sorrowful lan-

> " Still caring, despairing Must be his bitter doom; His woes here, shall close ne'er But with the closing tomb."\*

I felt sure that there was some secret and grievous source of misery in the background, "Ah! may I not employ what banker I like! and often thought of the expressions she had -Well-I'll hear what you have to say about it frantically uttered when at my house. Had when we meet again.-Farewell for a day or either of them married against the wishes of a two,"—and with these words, bowing hastily to proud and unrelenting family? Little did I Mrs. Elliott, who looked at me, through her tearfilled eyes, unutterable things, I hurried down brought me acquainted with Mrs. Elliott, paid a stairs. It may seem sufficiently absurd to dwell professional visit to one fearfully implicated in

I need not particularize the steps by which I who dropped the fee into my hand as though it employment as would admit of being attended to at his own lodgings. His labours in this way I had felt much gratified with the appearance were, I perceived, notwithstanding my injunc-

But with what heart could I continue my remon-public school, where he had been educated. strances, when I felt convinced that thus he must toil, or starve? She also was forced to his present bondage! Two-thirds of the day

"Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile The short and simple annals of the poor !"

per annum.

It was a sad day for poor Elliott when he sold off almost all his college books, and a few other very great wealth, had risen from being a mere remnants of gay and happy days, gone by pro-bably for ever, for the purpose of equipping him-cantile world, through a rare combination of self becomingly for his new and humble func-good fortune with personal merit-merit, as far tions. He wrote an excellent hand; and being as concerns a talent for business, joined with of a decided mathematical turn, the arithmetic prudence and enterprise. If ever there came a of the counting-house was easily mastered man within the terms of Burke's famous philip-

contribute our efforts towards their support, as he was kept constantly on foot, hurrying from contribute our chorts towards their support, as he was kept constantly on hot, nurrying from 1 often saw her eagerly and rapidly engaged upon dresses and other articles too splendid to other errands; and—especially on the foreign be for her own use. I could not help, one day, post nights—he was detained slaving sometimes in the fulness of my heart, seeing her thus entill nine or ten o'clock at night, copying letters, gaged, telling her that I had many a time since and assisting in making entries and balancing my marriage seen my wife similarly engaged accounts, till his pen almost dropped from his She looked at me with surprise for a few mo- wearied fingers. He was allowed an hour in ments, and burst into tears. She forced off her the middle of the day for dinner—and even this rising emotions; but she was from that moment little interval was often broken in upon to such aware that I fully saw and appreciated her si- an extent as proved seriously prejudicial to his tuation. It was on a somewhat similar occasion health. After all the labours of the day, he had that she and her husband were at length induced to trudge from Mincing Lane, along the odious to tell me their little history; and before giving City Road up to almost the extremity of Islingthe reader an account of what fell under my ton, where were situated his lodgings, i. e., a own personal observation, I shall lay before him, little back bed-room, on the third floor, serving in my own way, the substance of several pain- at once for his sitting and sleeping room, and fully interesting conversations with this most for the use of which he paid at the rate of seven unfortunate couple. Let not the ordinary reader shillings a-week, exclusive of excess. Still he spurn details of everyday life, such as will here conformed to his cheerless lot, calmly and reso-lutely—with a true practical stoicism that did him honour. His regular and frugal habits enabled him to subsist upon his scanty salary with decency, if not comfort, and without running Owing to a terrible domestic calamity, it be- into debt-that infallible destructive of all peace came necessary that Henry Elliott, an only son, of mind and self-respect! His sole enjoyment educating at Oxford, and destined for the army, was an occasional hour in the evening, spent in should suddenly quit the University, and seek a reading, and retracing some of his faded acquilivelihood by his own exertions in London. The sitions in mathematics. Though a few of his event which occasioned this sudden blight to his associates were piqued at what they considered prospects, was the suicide of his father, Major his sullen and inhospitable disposition, yet his Elliott; whose addiction to gambling, having obliging manners, his easy but melancholy defor a long time seriously embarrassed his affairs, portment, his punctuality and exactitude in all and nearly broken the heart of his wife, at his engagements, soon gained him the good-will length led him to commit the fatal act above of his brethren in the office, and occasionally an spoken of. His widow survived the shock indication of satisfaction on the part of some scarce a twelvemonth, and her unfortunate son one of his august employers. Thus, at length, was then left alone in the world, and almost en- Elliott overcame the numerous disagremens of tirely destitute. The trifling sum of ready mo- his altered situation, seeking in constant emney which remained in his possession after bu-rying his mother was exhausted, and the scanty the past. Two or three years passed over, pittance afforded by relatives, withdrawn, on Elliott continuing thus steadily in his course; the ground that he ought now to support him-and his salary, as a proof of the approbation of self, when his occasional enquiries after a situa-hie employers, had oeen annually increased by tion at length led to the information that there £10 till he was placed in comparative affluence was a vacancy for an outer-clerk in the great by the receipt of a salary of £90. His severe house of Hillary, Hungate, and Company, Minexertions, however, insensibly impaired a concing Lane, in the city. He succeeded in satisfy-ing the junior partner, after submitting to sun-many a fit of indisposition, rather than incur the dry humiliating enquiries of his respectability expense of medical attendance. It may be add-and trust-worthiness; and he was forthwith re-ed, that Elliott was a man of gentlemanly exteceived into the establishment, at a salary of £60 rior, and engaging deportment—and then let us

pass to a very different person.

Mr. Hillary, the head of the firm, a man of What dismal drudgery had he henceforth daily pic, it was Mr. Hillary. His only object was to undergo! The tyranny of the upper clerks money-making; he knew nothing, cared for noreminded him, with a pang, of the petty tyranny thing beyond it; till the constant contemplation he had both experienced and inflicted at the

No spark of generous or worthy feeling had sile tiles saw and heard of Mr. Einott for the ever been struck from the flinty heart of Jacob first time in her life. He could not, of course, Hillary, of the firm of Hillary, Hungate, and Company. He was the idol of a constant throng and bitterly. He little knew how much he of wealth-worshippers; to every body else he wronged her! She instantly recollected him eyes fixed with unwavering earnestness; he vant-him whom she knew to be desired and longed to pour the tide of his gold through the channel of a peerage. In person,
Mr. Hillary was of the middle size, but gross
and corpulent. There was no intellect in his

Every day that she saw him, her woman's heart shining bald head, fringed with bristling white throbbed with pity towards him; and pity is inhair—nor was there any expression in his harsh deed akin to love. How favourably for him did and coarse features but such as faithfully adum- his temper and demeanour contrast with those brated his character as above described.

luded to-his imperious and irritable temper be- gard, and even love for one another. came almost intolerable. Elliott would certainly One afternoon Elliott was obliged to come a have thrown up his employment under Mr. Hil-second time that day from the City, bearing immitigate that father's evil temper, or prevent its the fervid sunshine. manifestations. He insisted on her spending the greater part of every day in his presence, nor ly and peremptorily, at the same time eagerly would allow her to quit it even at the periods stretching forth his hand to receive a letter when Elliott made his appearance. The first which Elliott presented to him. casual and hasty glance that he directed towards her, satisfied him that he had, in earlier and happy days, been many times in general society been reading, touched with Elliott's pale and with her—her partner even in the dance. Now, wearied look, whispered to her father—"Papa—

of personal aggrandisement. With the instinc-however, he dared not venture to exhibit the tive propensities of a mean and coarse mind, he slightest indication of recognition; and she, if became as tyrannical and insolent in success, as struck by similar recollections, thought fit to in adversity he had been supple and cringing. conceal them, and behave precisely as though No spark of generous or worthy feeling had she then saw and heard of Mr. Elliott for the was an object either of contempt or terror. He and it was only the dread of her father that rehad married the widow of a deceased partner, strained her from a friendly greeting. Having by whom he had had several children, of whom once adopted such a line of conduct, it became one only lived beyond infancy; a generous, necessary to adhere to it-and she did. But high-spirited, enthusiastic girl, whom her purse-could she prevent her heart going out in symproud father had destined, in his own weak and pathy towards the poor, friendless, unoffending vain ambition, to become the wearer of a coro-clerk whom her father treated more like a mere net. On this dazzling object were Mr. Hillary's menial, than a respectable and confidential ser-

" Fallen, fallen, fallen, fallen,

of her father !- And she saw him placed daily in This was the individual, who, in stepping one a situation calculated to exhibit his real characmorning rather hastily from his carriage, at his ter-his disposition, whether for good or evil. counting-house door in Mincing Lane, fell from The fact was, that he had become an object of the carriage step, most severely injuring his deep interest—even of love—to her, long before right ankle and shoulder. The injuries he re-ceived upon this occasion kept him confined for viewed him, from day to day, with feelings difa long period to his bed, and for a still longer to lerent from those with which she would look at an easy-chair in the back drawing-room of his the servant that stood at her father's side-board, spacious mansion near Highbury. As soon as at dinner. His mind was kept constantly occu-he was able to attend to business, he issued or-pied by his impetuous employer, and his hunders that as Elliott was the clerk whose residred questions about everything that had or dence was nearest to Bullion House, he should had not happened every day in the City. Thus attend him every morning for an hour or two on for nearly three months had these unconscious matters of business, carrying Mr. Hillary's or-lovers been brought daily for an hour or two ders to the city, and especially bringing him, into each other's presence. He had little idea day by day, in a sealed envelope, his banker's of the exquisite pain occasioned Miss Hillary by book! A harassing post this proved for poor her father's harsh and unfeeling treatment of Elliott. Severe discipline had trained his temper him, nor of the many timid attempts she made, to bear more than most men; and on these oc- in his absence, to prevent the recurrence of such casions it was tried to the uttermost. Mr. Hil- treatment; and as for the great man, Mr. Hillary's active and energetic mind, kept thus in lary, it never crossed his mind as being possible comparative and compulsive seclusion from the that two young hearts could by any means, only concerns he cared for, or that could occupy when in different stations of society, one rich, it—always excepting the one great matter al-

lary in disgust and despair, had it not been for portant despatches from Mincing Lane to Mr. one circumstance—the presence of Miss Hillary, who was sitting in his invalid chair, lary—whose sweet appealing looks day after flanked on one hand by his daughter, and on day melted away the resolution with which the other by a little table, on which stood wine Elliott every morning came before her choleric and fruit. Poor Elliott looked, as well he might, and overbearing father, although they could not exhausted with his long and rapid walk through

her father, suddenly.

five thousand pounds poorer than he rose from sive failure of a foreign correspondent, gradually it—ignorant that within the last few moments, restored Elliott to his senses, and banished the in his very presence, had happened that which intrusive image of his lovely tormentor. Her was to put an end forever to all his dreams of a unequivocal exhibition of feeling, however—uncoronet glittering upon his daughter's brow!

Miss Hillary obeyed her father's second orders, immediately to the City, and say he had no answer to send till the morning, when he was to be

in attendance at an early hour.

Scarce knowing whether he stood on his head or his heels, Elliott hurriedly bowed, and withdrew. Borne along on the current of his tumul-ted to Miss Hillary? No. A girl of frank and tuous emotions, he seemed to fly down the generous feeling, she saw in one, whom unde-swarming City Road; and when he reached the served misfortune had placed in a very painful swarming City Road; and when he reached the dull, dingy little back counting-house, where he and trying position, the constant exhibition of was to be occupied till a late hour of the night, high qualities; a patient and dignified submis-he found himself not in the fittest humor in the sion to her father's cruel and oppressive treatworld for his task. Could he possibly be mistament,—a submission on her account; she beheld ken in interpreting Miss Hillary's look? Was it his high feeling conquering misfortune; she saw not corroborated by her subsequent conduct !— in his eye—his every look—his whole demeanour, And—by the way—now that he comes to glance susceptibilities of an exalted description:—and backwards into the two or three months during beyond all this-last, though not least, as Elliott which he had been almost daily in her presence, acted the gentleman, so he looked it-and a hand-VOL. XXIX, SEPTEMBER, 1836-62.

Mr. Elliott looks dreadfully tired—may I offer —divers little incidents started up into his recol-him a glass of wine!" —divers little incidents started up into his recol-lection, all tending the same way. "Heigh-ho!" him a glass of wine!"
"Yes, yes," replied Mr. Hillary, hastily, withexclaimed Elliott, laying down his yet unused exclaimed Elliott, laying on the same way. "Heigh-ho!" out removing his eyes from the letter he had pen, after a long and bewildering reverie-"I that instant opened. Miss Hillary instantly wonder what Miss Hillary is thinking about! poured out a glass of wine; and as Elliott Surely I have had a kind of day-dream! It can't approached to take it from the table, with a have really happened! And yet-how could respectful bow, his eye encountered her's, which there have been a mistake? Heaven knows I was instantly withdrawn—but not before it had had taken nothing to excite or disorder me—excast a glance upon him, that electrified him; cept, perhaps, my long walk! Here's a coup de that fell suddenly like a spark of fire amid the soleil, by the way, with a witness! But only to combustible feelings of a most susceptible but think of it—Miss Hillary—daughter of Jacob subdued heart. It fixed the fate of their lives. Hillary, Esq.—in love with—an under-clerk of The train so long laid had been at length unex-ber father—pho! it will never do! I'll think of it pectedly ignited, and the confounded clerk to-morrow morning." Thus communed Elliott returned, or rather staggered towards his chair, with himself, by turns writing, pausing, solilofancying that every thing in the room was quising, till the lateness of the hour compelled whirling around him. It was well for both of him to apply to his task in good earnest. He them that Mr. Hillary was at that eventful modid not quit his task till it had struck ten; from ment absorbingly engaged with a letter an- which period till that at which he tumbled into nouncing the sudden arrival of three ships with his little bed, he fancied that scarcely five milarge cargoes of an article of which he had been nutes had elapsed. He made his appearance at attempting a monopoly, and in doing so had Bullion House the next morning with a sad flutsunk a very large sum of ready money. In vain tering about the heart, but it soon subsided, for did the conscious and confused girl—confused Miss Hillary was not present to prolong his agi-as Elliott—remove her chair to the window, with her back turned towards him, and attempt nutes, however, before he observed her in a disto proceed with the book she had been reading. tant part of the gardens, apparently tending Her head seemed in a whirlpool. "Get me my desk, Mary, immediately," said ments of her graceful figure, he could not avoid a faint sigh of regret at his own absurdity in "No, indeed, papa, you did'nt," replied Miss raising such a superstructure of splendid possi-Hillary, as suddenly, for her father's voice had recalled her from a strange reverie.

"In the father, suddenly, in the strange raising such a superstructure of splendid possi-bilities upon so slight a foundation. His attention was at that instant arrested by Mr. Hillary's "My desk, Mary—my desk, dy'e hear!" re-peated her father, in a peremptory manner, still short, Miss Hillary's absence from town for conning over the letter which told him, in effect, about a week, added to a great increase of busithat he would return to bed that night four or ness at the counting-house, owing to an extenequivocal at least to him-on the occasion of the next meeting, instantly relieved all his former carefully looking in every direction but that in excitement, and plunged him afresh into the soft which she would have encountered Elliott; and tumult of doubts, hopes, and fears, from which whispering a word or two into her father's ear, he had so lately emerged. Every day that he quitted the room. Elliott's heart was beating returned to Mr. Hillary brought him fresh evidence of the extent to which he had encroached who had worked himself into a very violent humour, fell upon his ear, directing him to return deed, must be that heart which, feeling itself alone and despised in the world, can suddenly find itself the object of a most enthusiastic and disinterested attachment without kindling into a flame of grateful affection. Was there any thing wonderful or improbable in the conduct attribu-

was carried on between them daily, which must solitary tenant of the family pew. Sad truants have been observed by Mr. Hillary, but for the from his prayer-book, his eyes never quitted the engrossing interest with which he regarded the fair and solitary occupant of Mr. Hillary's pew; communication of which Elliott was always the but she chose, in some wayward humor, to sit bearer. Mr. Hillary began, however, at length, that morning with her back turned towards the to recover the use of his limbs, and rapidly to part of the church where she knew Elliott to be, gain general strength. He consequently an-and never once looked up in that direction.—
nounced one morning to Elliott, that he should They met, however, after the service, near the
not require him to call after the morrow. At door, as usual; she dropped her black veil just this time the lovers had never interchanged a in time to prevent his observing a certain sudden syllable together, either verbal or written that flush that forced itself upon her features; return-could savour of love; and yet each was as con-ed his modest bow; a few words of course were fident of the state of the other's feelings, as interchanged; it threatened-or Elliott chose to though a hundred closely written, and closer-represent that it threatened to rain (which he crossed letters had been passing between them. heartily wished it would, as she had come on On the dreaded morrow he was pale and some-foot, and unattended): and so, in short, it came what confused, nor was she far otherwise-but to pass that this very discreet couple were to be she had a sufficient reason in the indisposition seen absolutely walking arm in arm towards of her mother, who had for many months been a Bullion House, at the slowest possible pace, and bed-ridden invalid. As for Elliott, he was safe, by the most circuitous route that could suggest He might have appeared at death's door without itself to the flurried mind of Elliott. An instincattracting the notice, or exciting the enquiries of tive sense of propriety, or rather prudence, led his callous employer. As he rose to leave the him to quit her arm just before arriving at that room, Elliott bowed to Mr. Hillary—but his last turn of the road which brought them full in sight glance was directed towards Miss Hillary—who, of her father's house. There they parted—each however, at that moment was, or appeared to be, satisfied as to the nature of the other's feelings, too busily occupied with pouring out her excel-though nothing had then passed between them

ings as either of them dared to acknowledgethe favoured spot occupied by the great merchant-where he was pleased, by his presence, had several times nearly jostled against one and as she was retiring rather earlier than usual, another in going out of church, the consequence of which was generally a civil though silent recognition of him. And this might be done with he motioned her to resume her seat impunity, seeing how her wealthy father was "Well, Molly"—for that was the elegant veroccupied with nodding to every body, genteel sion of her Christian name which he generally enough to be so publicly recognized, and shaking adopted when in a good humour—"Well, Molly," hands with the select few who enjoyed his per-

some gentleman, too!—So it came to pass, then, merchant and his numble clerk pass on these octhat these two hearts became acquainted with casions down the aisle!—but to return. On the each other, despite the obstacles of circumstance Sunday above alluded to, Elliott beheld Miss and situation. A kind of telegraphing courtship Hillary enter the church alone, and become the lent father's coffee, to pay any attention to her of an explicit or decisive character. It is not retiring lover, who consequently retired from her necessary for me to dwell on this part of their presence not a little piqued and alarmed.

Where there is a will, it is said, there They had no opportunity of seeing one anoth- is a way; and the young and venturous couple er till nearly a month after the occasion just alluded to; when they met under circumstances to each other their mutual feelings. Their meetvery favourable for the expression of such feel-ings and correspondence were contrived and carried on with the utmost difficulty. Great and the opportunity was not thrown away. Mr. caution and secrecy were necessary to conceal Hillary had quitted town for the north, on urgent the affair from Mr. Hillary, and those whose inbusiness, which was expected to detain him for terest it was to give him early information on nearly a fortnight; and Elliott failed not, on the every matter that in any way concerned him. following Sunday, to be at the post he had constantly occupied for some months—namely, a securing, in due time, her mother, and obtaining seat in the gallery of the church attended by Mr. seat in the gallery of the church attended by Mr. her intercessions with her stern and callous-Hillary and his family, commanding a distant hearted father. Some three months, or thereview of the great central pew—matted, hassockabouts, after the Sunday just mentioned, Mr. ed, and velvet-cushioned, with a rich array of Hillary returned from the City, and made his approach and velvet-cushioned. splendid implements of devotion, in the shape of pearance at dinner, in an unusually gay and Bibles and prayer-books, great and small, with lively humour. Miss Hillary was at a loss to gilt edges, and in blue and red morocco, being conjecture the occasion of such an exhibition; but imagined it must be some great speculation of his which had proved unexpectedly successto assure the admiring vicar of his respect for ful. He occasionally directed towards her a kind him and the established church. Miss Hillary of grim leer, as though longing to communicate had long since been aware of the presence of her timid and distant lover on these occasions; they her, as they were to himself. They dined alone; in order to attend upon her mother, who had that day been more than ordinarily indisposed,

pouring out a glass of wine, as the servants sonal acquaintance. With what a different air, made their final exit, "I have heard something, and with what a different feeling did the great to-day, in the City-a-hem! in which you are

usually relished the flavour.

of her hand should be observed by him-"Oh, afraid"you are joking! what can I have to do with the City, papa!"

"Do! Aha, my girl! 'What can you have to do in the city'" good humouredly attempting to imitate her tone—"Indeed! Don't try to play mock-modest with me! You know as well as I do what I'm going to say!" he added, looking at her archly, as he fancied, but so as to blanch her cheek and agitate her whole frame with an irresistible tremor. Her acute and feeling father observed her emotion. "There-now that's these occasions! I suppose it's considered mighty pretty! As if it wasn't all a matter of course for a young woman to hear about a young husband!"

"Papa—how you do love a joke!" replied Miss Hillary, with a sickly smile, making a desperate effort to carry her wine-glass to her tips, in which she succeeded, swallowing every drop that was in it, while her father electrified her by proceeding-"It's no use mincing matters-the

thing is gone too far."

"Gone too far!" echoed Miss Hillary, me-

chanically.

"Yes—gone too far, I say, and I stick to it.

A bargain's a bargain all the world over, whatever it's about-and a bargain I've struck today. You're my daughter-my only daughter, d'ye see-and I've been a good while on the look-out for a proper person to marry you toand, egad! to-day, I've got him-my future sonin-law, d'ye hear, and one that will clap a coronet on my Molly's pretty head—and on the day he does so, I do two things; I give you a plum—and myself cut Mincing Lane, and sink the shop for the rest of my days. There's nuts for you to crack! Aha, Molly—what d'ye say to all this? An't it news?"

"Say! why I-I-I"-stammered the young lady, her face nearly as white as the handkerchief on which her eyes were violently fixed, and

"Why—Molly! What's the matter! What -I see how it is-I've been too abrupt, as your poor mother has it! But the thing is as I said, that's flat, come what will,—say it how one will, take it how you will! So make up your mind, Molly, like a good girl as you are—come, kiss me! I never loved you so much as now I'm going to lose you!"

She made no attempt to rise from her chair, so he got up from his own, and approached her. "Adad—but what's the matter here! Your dinner that day. He was a little hands are as cold as a corpse's. Why, pale, absent, disconcerted. Molly! what - what nonsense." He chucked her under the chin. "You're trying to frighten me,

particularly concerned—very much so—and—more and more alarmed at her deadly paleness so—a-hem! am I!" He tossed off half of his and apparent insensibility to what he was say-glass, and smacked his lips, as though he uning. "Well, now"——he paused, and looked anxiously at her. "Who would have thought," "Indeed, papa!" exclaimed the young lady, he added suddenly, "that it would have taken with an air of anxious vivacity, not attempting the girl a-back so! Come, come!"-slapping to convey to her lips the brimming wine glass her smartly on her back,-"a joke's a joke, and her father had filled for her, lest the trembling I've had mine, but it's been carried too far, I'm

"Dear-dearest papa," gasped his daughter, suddenly raising her eyes, and fixing them with a steadfast brightening look upon his, at the same time catching hold of his hands convulsively—"So it is—a joke! a—joke—it is—it is"—and gradually sinking back in her chair, to her father's unspeakable alarm, she swooned. Holding her in his arms, he roared stoutly for assistance, and in a twinkling a posse of servants, male and female, obeying the summons, rushed observed her emotion. "There—now that's just the way all you young misses behave on bub attendant on a fainting-fit ensued; cold there are considered by these occasions." water sprinkled-eau-de-Cologne-volatile salts, &c. &c. Then the young lady, scarce restored to her senses, was supported, or rather carried, by her maid to her own apartment, and Mr. Hillary was left to himself for the remainder of the evening, flustered and confounded beyond all expression. The result of his troubled ruminations was, that the sudden communication of such prodigious good fortune had upset his daughter with joy; and that he must return to the charge in a day or two, and break it to her more easily. The real fact was, that he had that day assured the Right Honourable Lord Viscount Scamp of his daughter's heart, hand, and fortune; and that exemplary personage had agreed to dine at Bullion House on the ensuing Sunday, for the purpose of being introduced to his future Viscountess, whose noble fortune was to place his financial matters upon an entirely new basis-at least for some time to come, and enable him to show his honest face once more in divers amiable coteries at C---'s and elsewhere. Old Hillary's dazzled eyes could see nothing but his Lordship's coronet; and he had no more doubt about his right thus to dispose of his daughter's heart, than he had about his right to draw upon Messrs. Cash, Credit & Co., his bankers, without first consulting them to ascertain whether they would honour his drafts.

Miss Hillary did not make her appearance the next morning at her father's breakfast table, her a-hem!—are you gone so pale for! Gad maid being sent to say, that her young lady had a violent headache, and so forth; the consequence of which was, that the old gentleman departed for the City in a terrible temper, as every member of his establishment could have testified if they had been asked. Miss Hillary had spent an hour or two of the preceding midnight in writing to Elliott a long and somewhat incoherent account of what had happened. She gave but a poor account of herself to her father at dinner that day. He was morosely silent. She

"What the devil is the matter with you, Mary?" enquired Mr. Hillary, with stern abrupt-Molly-I know you are! Ah-ha!" He grew ness, as soon as the servants had withdrawn,-

"What were all those tantrums of yours about of his high rank. Why, it's said he may one day

last night, eh?"

"Indeed, papa," replied his trembling daughter, "I hardly know—but really—you must remember, you said such very odd things, and so you think I come and talk up at Highbury about

"Tut, girl, pho! Fiddle faddle!" exclaimed an ornament to the peerage." her father, gulping down a glass of wine with great energy. "I could almost—a-hem! really "How long, puss!—Why this—a it looked as if you had taken a little too much, However, he dines here on Sunday. eh! What harm was there in me telling you that you were going soon to be married? What's here next Sunday! Oh, papa! this is another a girl born and bred up for but to be married! joke of yours!" Eh, Mary!" continued her father, determined, "Curse me, then, if I can see it!—What the this time, to go to work with greater skill and deuce is there so odd in my asking a nobleman

ate smile, drawing nearer to her father, her "Yes, dear papa, I know you could—if they knees trembling, however, the while; "and I were worth buying," replied Miss Hillary, with papa, when you and my poor mamma are so put her hands about his neck, and kissed him kind to me?"

"Humph!" grunted her father, gulping down an hour's illness was in his life, except his late hem! and, after all, a lord's a superior article, accident, from which he had completely reco- too, in respect of birth and breeding." vered); "and as for your poor mother, you "Yes, papa, they're all well enough, I dare say, know"—a long pause ensued here. "Now, sup-in their own circles: but in their hearts, depend pose," continued the wily tactician, "suppose, Molly," looking at her very anxiously—"suppose I was'nt in a joke last night, after all !"

" Well, papa" "Well, papa!" echoed her father, sneeringly and snappishly, unable to conceal his ill humour; "but it is'nt 'well, papa;' I can't understand all this nonsense. Mary, you must not give yourself airs. Did you ever hear—a-hem!" He sud"You to dine with us? Of course denly stopped short, sipped his wine, and paused, evidently intending to make some important communication; and striving, at the same time, to assume an unconcerned air—"Did you ever go to her afte hear of the right honourable the Lord Viscount tend to her!"

Scamp, Molly !

"Yes; I've seen things about him, now and then, in the newspapers. Isn't he a great gambler, papa!" enquired Miss Hillary, looking at "That's a dear good girl—that's my own Poll!

her father calmly.
"No—it's a lie," replied her father furiously, whirling about the ponderous seals of his watch. "Has any one been putting this into your head !"

"No one, indeed, papa, only the newspa-

papers? Didn't they say, a year or two ago, anxious about my dressing so well?"

"Gracious, papa—but why are you really so anxious about my dressing so well?"

Her father, who had sat amolications and Co. broke? And wasn't the Gumarabic and Co. broke? And wasn't that a great glass with unusual rapidity, at the same time un-lie? I didn't lose a fiftieth of that sum! No," consciously mixing his wines, put his finger to lie! I didn't lose a fiftieth of that sum! No," consciously mixing his wines, put his finger to he added, after a long pause, "Lord Scamp is no the side of his nose, and winked in a very knowsuch thing. He's a vastly agreeable young man, ing manner. His daughter saw her advantage and takes an uncommon interest in City matters, in an instant; and with the ready tact of her and that's saying no small things for a nobleman sex, resolved at once to find out all that was in

be a duke !"

every body I know! Know Lord Scamp! He's

"How long have you known him, papa?"—
"How long, puss?—Why this—a good while!

"Dines here on Sunday !- Lord Scamp dines

tact than on the preceding evening. "I want an to dinner, if I think proper? Why, if it comes answer, Mary!"

"Why, papa, it was a very odd thing now, if I choose;" and he thrust his hands deeply into was not it!" said his daughter, with an affection-his breeches' pockets.

know you did it only to try whether I was a silly a faint smile. "Give me a great merchant before vain girl! Why should I want to be married, a hundred good-for-nothing lords!" and she rose,

fondly.

"Well-I-I-don't think you're so vastly far a great glass of claret. "And d'ye think we're off the mark there, at any rate, Polly," said her to live for ever! I must see you established before fatter, with a subdued air of exultation; "but at long, for my health, hem! hem! is none of the the same time, you know, there may be lords as strongest," (he had scarcely ever known what good as any merchant in the city of London—

upon it, they only despise us poor citizens.

"Us poor citizens-I like that!" drawled her father, pouring out his wine slowly with a magnificent air, and drinking it off in silence. "You shall see, however, on Sunday, Poll! whether you're correct".

"What! am I to dine with you!" enquired

"You to dine with us! Of course you will! Why the devil should not you?"

"My poor mamma"-

"Oh-a-hem! I mean-nonsense-you can go to her after dinner. Certainly, you must at-

"Very well, papa-I will obey you-whatever

"That's a dear good girl—that's my own Poll! And, hearken," he added, with a mixture of goodhumour and anxiety, "make yourself look handsome-never mind the cost-money's no object. you know! So tell that pert minx, your maid Joliffe, that I expect she'll turn you out first rate that day-if it's only to save the credit of us-

succeeded in extracting from him an acknow-ledgement that he had distinctly promised her to Lord Scamp, whose visit, on the ensuing Sun-and the terrible frustration of his favourite day, would be paid to her as to his future wife, schemes which was taking place. Such constant Soon after this, she rung for candles; and kiss-anxiety and agitation, added to confinement in ing her father, who had fairly fallen asleep, she her mother's bedchamber, sensibly affected her withdrew to her own room, and there spent the health; and at the suggestion of Elliott. with next hour or two in confidential converse with whom she contrived to keep up a frequent cor-

her maid Joliffe.

to Miss Hillary, excited in her a disgust she Scamp. could scarcely conceal. In vain was her father's eager and anxious eye fixed upon her; she mainnor Elliott were ever able to discover; but on tained an air of uniform indifference; listened almost in silence—the silence of contempt—to all the lisping twaddle uttered by her would-be temporary absence of his daughter, returned lover, and so well acted, in short, the part she loved the morning of the day she had fixed for her desperate dénouement, Mr. Hillary, during the temporary absence of his daughter, returned lover, and so well acted, in short, the part she loved the morning of the day she had fixed for her desperate dénouement, Mr. Hillary, during the temporary absence of his daughter, returned lover, and so well acted, in short, the part she

her father's heart concerning her. She smiled such systematic persecution, from which, at as cheerfully as she could, and affected to enter length, the sick chamber of her mother scarce readily into all his feelings. She poured him out afforded her a momentary sanctuary. A thouone or two glasses more of his favourite wine, sand times she formed the desperate determina-and chattered as fast as himself, till she at length tion to confess all to her father, and risk the respondence, she had at length determined upon Sunday came, and, true enough, with it Lord opening the fearful communication to her father. Scamp-a handsome, heartless coxcomb, whose and so being at all events delivered from the cool, easy assurance, and business-like attentions intolerable presence and attentions of Lord

had determined upon, that his Lordship, as he edly, his manner disturbed, and his countenance drove home, felt somewhat disconcerted at being pale and distorted. Accompanied by his solicithus foiled for—as he imagined—the first time tor, he made his way at once to his daughter's in his life; and her father, after obsequiously attending his Lordship to his cab, summoned his and carried it down to the drawing-room, and trembling daughter back from her mother's forced it open. Frantic with fury, he was listenapartment into the drawing-room, and assailed ing to one of Elliott's fondest letters to his daughher with a fury she had never known him exhi-ter being read by his solicitor as she unconbit-at least towards any member of his family. sciously entered the drawing-room, in walking From that day might be dated the commence-attire. It would be in vain to attempt describing ment of a kind of domestic reign of terror, at the scene that immediately ensued. Old Hillary's the hitherto quiet and happy Bullion House. The lips moved, but his utterance was choked by the ter and his fortune had been—or rather seemed forced him almost to the verge of madness, on the point of being—frustrated by that daughter. But he was not lightly to be turned from eyes apparently starting from their sockets, he his purpose. He redoubled his civilities to Lord pointed in silence to a little heap of opened let-Scamp, who kept up his visits with a systematic ters lying on the table, on which stood also her punctuality, despite the contemptuous and dis-desk. She perceived that all was discovered,gustful air with which the young lady constantly and with a smothered scream fell senseless upon received him. The right honourable roue was the floor. There, as far as her father was conreceived him. The right honourable roue was the floor. There, as far as her father was conplaying, indeed, for too deep a stake—an accomcerned, she might have continued; but his complaying, indeed, for too deep a stake—an accom-cerned, she might have continued; but his complished an elegant girl, with a hundred thousand panion sprang to the bell, lifted her inanimate pounds down, and nearly double that sum, he form from the floor, and gave her to the entering understood, at her father's death—to admit of servants, r ho instantly bore her to her own his throwing up the game, while the possibility room. Mr. Jeffreys the solicitor, a highly respectable man, to whom Mr. Hillary had hurried tune was already transferred, in Lord Scamp's the historiant that he recovered from the first wind the reachest of helf a deep harms at the heads of the life deep harms at the life heads of the life deep harms at the life heads of the life deep harms at the life heads of the life heads of the life deep harms at the life harms at the life heads of the life head mind, to the pockets of half a dozen harpies at shock occasioned by discovering his daughter's the turf and the table; so he was, as before observed, very punctual in his engagements at on hearing the violent and vindictive measures Bullion House, with patient politeness continuing he threatened to adopt towards his daughter and to pay the most flattering attentions to Miss Elliott; for the tone of the correspondence which Hillary—and her father. The latter was kept then lay before him had satisfied him of the fatal in a state of constant fever. Conscious of the extent to which his daughter's affections were transparent contempt exhibited by his daughter engaged.

towards her noble suitor, he could at length Now her treatment of Lord Scamp was achardly look his Lordship in the face, as, day after counted for! Her dreadful agitation on first day, he obsequiously assured him that "there hearing his intentions concerning that young wasn't any thing in it"—and that for all his nobleman and herself was explained! So here daughter's nonsense, he already "felt himself a lord's father-in-law!" Miss Hillary's life was of his life defeated,—and by one of his own—becoming intolerable, subjected as she was to his inferior servants—an outer clerk on his eswith me! There the mischief was begun—oh, gered at the extent of his last sally.

it's clear as the daylight! Fre done it! Fre done it! Fre done it all! And now—by ——! I'll undo it Jeffreys, mildly. Elliott bowed, but remained merable were the conjectures as to the means own conduct has occasioned it. by which this secret acquaintance and corres"So you dare to think of marrying my
pondence had been carried on. Every servant daughter, eh?" thundered Mr. Hillary, as if in the house was examined-but in vain. Even about to rise from his chair. "By -Joliffe, his daughter's maid, came at length, spoil your sport though-I'll be even with you!" however strongly suspected, still undiscovered, gasped the old man, and sunk back panting in out of the fierce and searching scrutiny. Poor his seat. Mrs. Hillary's precarious situation even did not exempt her from the long and angry enquiries sumed Mr. Jeffreys, in the same calm and severe of her exasperated husband. She had really, tone and manner in which he had spoken from however, been entirely unacquainted with the the first-" in thinking yourself entitled to form

The next morning, Elliott was summoned from accordingly about twelve o'clock, little imagining the occasion of his summons; for Miss Hillary He perceived, nevertheless, certain symptoms of known!" disturbance in the ominous looks of the porter who opened the hall-door and the servant who haughtily; "those letters, I presume, are mine. conducted him to the drawing-room, where he addressed to Miss Hillary!" Jeffreys bowed. found Mr. Hillary and another gentleman—Mr. "Well then, sir, I now avow the feelings these Jeffreys—seated together at a table covered letters express. I have formed, however unwith papers-both of them obviously agitated,

"So, sir," commenced Mr. Hillary, fixing his furious eye upon Elliott as he entered, "your villainy's found out-deep as you are !"

lainy! ay-it's all found out! Ah-ah-you ticulations. "He owns it! He does! Thequivering lips and shaking his fist at Elliott.

you are aware of the occasion of this dreadful nimself.
agitation on the part of Mr. Hillary?" Elliott "You open his lips.

tablishment at Mincing Lane! Confounded by was looking at him with an imploring, compas-a retrospect into the last few months, "Where sionate expression; Elliott saw and felt that he have been my eyes-my common sense?" he was thunderstruck at the barbarity of his client. groaned—"the devil himself has done it all, and Elliott's eye remained fixed upon Mr. Jeffrey for made me assist in it! Oh, I see! I remember! nearly a minute, and then filled with tears. Mr. Those cursed days when he came up from the Jeffrey muttered a few words earnestly in the City to me—and when—I must always have her ear of Mr. Hillary, who seemed also a little stag-

all!" Mr. Jeffreys at length succeeded in sub-standing, his hat grasped by his left hand with duing the excitement of his client, and bringing convulsive force. "You will make allowance, him to converse calmly on the painful and em-sir" continued Mr. Jeffreys, " for the dreadful barrassing discovery that had been made. Innu-agitation of Mr. Hillary; and reflect that your

" You cannot really be in earnest, sir," rean attachment and alliance with Miss Hillary !

"Why am I asked these questions, sir, and in this the City to Bullion House, whither he repaired most extraordinary manner!" enquired Elliott firmly, "Have I ever said one single syllable!"

"Oh, spare your denials, Mr. Elliott, said Jefhad not communicated to him the intention she freys, pointing with a bitter smile to the letters had formed of breaking the matter to her father, lying open on the table at which he sat, "these letnor had she had any opportunity of telling him ters of your's express your feelings and intentions of the alarming discovery that had taken place, pretty plainly. Believe me, sir, every thing is

> " Well, sir, and what then ?" enquired Elliott, worthy myself, a fervent attachment to Miss Hillary, and I will die before I disavow it."

"There! hear him! hark to the fellow! I shall go mad—I shall!" almost roared Mr. Hil-"Villainy, sir ?" echoed Elliott indignantly, but lary, springing out of the chair, and walking to turning very pale.

"Yes, sir—villiany! villainy! d——ble vil-Jeffreys, with hurried steps and vehement gesand fro, between it and that occupied by Mr. cursed scoundrel!" exclaimed Mr. Hillary, with and he uttered a perfect volley of execrations. Elliott submitted to them in silence. Mr. Jeffreys "For God's sake, Mr. Hillary, be calm!" whis- again whispered energetically into the ear of his pered Mr. Jeffreys, and then addressed Elliott client, who resumed his seat, but with his eyes with a quiet severity-"Of course, Mr. Elliott, fixed on Elliott, and muttering vehemently to

"You see, sir, the wretchedness that your bowed, with a stern inquisitive air, but did not most unwarrantable-your artful-nay, your wicked and presumptuous conduct has brought "You beggarly brute-you filthy d-d up upon this family-I earnestly hope that it is not start-you-you" stammered Mr. Hillary, with too late for you to listen to reason-to abandon uncontrollable fury, "your father was a seoun-drel before you, sir—he cut his throat, sir."—— bowed. "It is in vain," continued Mr. Jeffreys, Elliott's face whitened in an instant, his ex-pointing to the letters, "to conceal our fears that panding eye settled upon Mr. Hillary, and his your attentions must have proved acceptable to chest heaved with mighty emotion. It was happy Miss Hillary—but we give you credit for more for the old man that Elliott at length recollected honour, more good sense, than will admit of in him the father of Mary Hillary. He turned your carrying further this most unfortunate afhis eye for an instant towards Mr. Jeffrey, who education'

"Well, sir" continued Jeffreys, "this affair is mon honesty enjoins the course you ought to mingled chagrin and exhaustion. Elliott drew pursue. However, sir," he added, in a sharper a long breath. tone, evidently piqued at the composure and vent it-come what will."

"Well, sir," said Elliott, with a sigh, "what would you have me do? Pray, proceed, sir."

" Immediately renounce all pretensions," replied Mr. Jeffreys, eagerly, "to Miss Hillaryyear."

an anxious and disappointed air,—"suppose, sir, for a moment, that Miss Hillary were to entertain equally ardent feelings towards you, with those which, in these letters, you have expressed to her-can you, as a man of honour-of dewhere the inevitable consequence of success on your part must be her degradation from the condemnation to straitened circumstances-perhaps to absolute want-for life! For believe me, presumption and selfishness—you will find your-self awfully mistaken!" Hillary condescends to become my wife" "Oh Lord! Oh Lord! Oh Lord!" gr

"He's speaking the truth-by -- he is!" said Mr. Hillary, striving to assume a calm man-head—"open the windows, Mr. Jeffreys, or I ner. "If you do come together after all this, shall be smothered—I am dying—I shall go d——n me if I don't leave every penny I have -n me if I don't leave every penny I have in the world, to an hospital-or to a jail-in which one of you may perhaps end your days, after all?"

"Perhaps, Mr. Elliott." resumed Jeffreys, "I am to infer from your silence that you doubt— Hillary—"you shall stop here"—he panted for that you disbelieve these threats. If so, I assure breath—"Hark'ee, sir,—dy'e hear, Elliott—lis-

speak plainly-such an audacious attachment, know him, and have known him this twenty one that is utterly unsuitable to your means, years and upwards, I solemnly and truly assure your prospects, your station, your birth, your you that he will as certainly do what he says, ucation"— and forever forsake you both, as you are stand-"You will be pleased, sir, to drop the two last ing now before us!" He paused. "Again, sir, words," interrupted Elliott, sternly.

"Why, you fellow! why, you're my clerk! I of her own—at her own disposal. Do not so pay you wages! You're a hired servant of deceive yourself on that score! Miss Hillary mine!" exclaimed Hillary, with infinite con-has, at this moment, exactly £600 at her own disposal"-

"Ay-only £600-that's the utmost penny"too important to allow of our quarrelling about words, Common sense must tell you that under allow me to ask you what you have to say to all this?" enquired Mr. Jeffreys, folding his arms, ble match for Miss Hillary; and, therefore, com- and leaning back in his chair, with an air of

"I have but little to say, Mr. Jeffreys, in anfirmness maintained by Elliott, "the long and swer to what you have been stating," he comshort of it is, that this affair will not be allowed menced, with a melancholy but determined air. to go further, sir. Mr. Hillary is resolved to pre- "However you may suspect me, and misconstrue, and misrepresent my character and mo-"Ay, so help me God!" ejaculated Mr. Hillary, tives, I never in my life meditated a dishonour-casting a ferocious glance at Elliott. was about to interrupt him, but he was mistaken. Mr. Hillary was silently devouring every word that fell from Elliott, as also was Mr. Jeffreys. "I am here as a hired servant, indeed," return her letters-pledge yourself to discon-resumed Elliott, with a sigh,-" and I am the tinue your attempts to gain her affections, and I son of one who-who-was unfortunate"-his am authorized to offer a foreign situation con-nected with the house you at present serve, and to guarantee you a fixed income of £500 a-ration stood on every feature of Mr. Hillary's ear."
"Ay! Hark'ee, Elliott, I'll do all this, so help is as nothing here." He gathered courage, and me God!" suddenly interrupted Mr. Hillary, proceeded with a calm and resolute air. "I casting a look of imploring agony at Elliott, who know how hateful I must appear to you. I do casting a look of impioring agony at Embedding deserve bitter reproof—and surely I have made howed respectfully, but made no reply.

"Suppose, sir," continued Mr. Jeffreys, with for my presumption in aspiring to the hand and for my presumption in aspiring to the hand and for my presumption in aspiring to the hand and in the suppose, sir," continued air.—"suppose, sir, heart of Miss Hillary. I tried long to resist the passion that devoured me, but in vain. Miss Hillary knew my destitute situation; she had many opportunities of ascertaining my character -she conceived a noble affection for me-I relicacy—of spirit—persevere with your addresses turned her love; I was obliged to do it secretly -and as far as that goes, I submit to any censure-I feel-I know that I have done wrong !sphere in which she has hitherto moved-her If Miss Hillary choose to withdraw her affection from me, I will submit, though my heart break. If, on the contrary, she continues to love me, sir, if you suppose Mr. Hillary's fortune is to his eye brightened-"I am not cowardly or supply you both with the means of defying him base enough to undervalue her love." Here Mr. to support you in life, on her part of frightful Hillary struggled with Mr. Jeffreys, who, howingratitude and disobedience, and on your's of ever, succeeded in restraining his client. "If Miss

Mr. Hillary, clasping his hands upon his fore-

"I will retire, sir," said Elliott, addressing Mr. Jeffreys, who was opening the nearest

window.

"No, but you shan't though,"-gasped Mr. you, you are grievously and fatally mistaken; ten"—he could not recover his breath. Mr. you do not, believe me, know Mr. Hillary as I Jeffreys implored him to take time—to be cool.

"Yes—now I'm cool enough—I've—taken time here presented themselves before him. Suppose—to consider—I have! Harke'e, sir—if you they married, they would certainly have £600 to dare to think of having—my daughter—and if commence with; but suppose his health failed she—is such a cursed fool—as to think of having him, or from any other cause he should become of breath—"why—look'ee, sir—so help me God be, a large family; how soon would £600 dis—you may both—both of you—and your chil-appear! And what would be then before them! dren—if you have any—die in the streets—like His heart shrunk from exposing the generous dogs-I've done with you-both of you-not a and confiding creature whose love he had gainfarthing-not a morsel of breaddo!"-Here he breathed like a hard-run horse. would, write to her, and entreat her to forget "Now, sir-like a thief as you are !- go on him; to obey the reasonable wishes of her father. courting—my daughter—marry her! ruin her! He felt that Mr. Hillary had great and grievous go, and believe that all I'm saying is—a lie!— cause for complaint against him; could make go, and hope—that, by and by, I'll forgive you— every allowance for his feelings, and forgive and all that—try it sir! Marry, and see whether I give in! I'll teach you—to rob an old yet when he reflected upon some expressions he man—of his child! The instant you leave this had let fall, upon the intense and withering house, sir—this gentleman—makes my will—he scorn and contempt with which he had been does!—and when I'm dead—you may both of treated, the more he looked at тиз view of the you-go to Doctors' Commons-borrow a shil-case, the more he felt the spirit of a man swellling, if you can—and see if your names—or your ing within him. He never trod so firmly, nor children's-are in it, ha, ha, ha! he concluded carried himself so erectly, as he did on his way with a bitter and ghastly laugh, snapping his down to the city that morning. shaking fingers at Elliott—"Get away, sir—

But then again, what misery

shouted to him to get out of the way, or be to him tenfold more even than before.

driven over!

too much agitated and confused, however, to be posed, and did so that night. able to attend to business. He therefore obhowever, he was quite incapable of spending in shrewd person feeling that he could then keep the reflection required by the very serious situation in which he had been so suddenly placed. own eye, and have more frequent opportunities He could not bring his mind to bear distinctly of negotiating with him on behalf of Mr. Hillary. upon any point of his interview with Mr. Hillary Elliott's position in the establishment was such and Mr. Jeffreys; and at length, lost and bewil- as never brought him into personal contact with dered in a maze of indefinite conjecture—of Mr. Hillary; and apparently no one but himself painful hopes and fears, he retired early to bed. and Mr. Hillary were acquainted with the pecu-There, after tossing about for several hours, he liar circumstances in which he was placed. As

an uncompromising, an inexorable opponent of contrived, despite all the espionage to which she their marriage, however long they might postpone it with the hope of wearing out or softening with poignant sorrow, that his apprehensions of

felt as certain as of his existence.

He felt satisfied that Miss Hillary's attach-affair. She told him that her spirit rose with ment to him was ardent and unalterable; and the cruelty she suffered, and declared herself that nothing short of main force would prevent ready, if he thought fit, to fly from the scene of her from adopting any suggestion he might trouble, and be united to him for ever. Many offer. As for himself, he was passionately—and and many a sleepless night did such communi-his heart loudly told him disinterestedly attached cations as these ensure to Elliott. He saw infito her; he could, therefore, as far as he himself nite danger in attempting a clandestine marriage

-you"-he stopped for a few seconds for want unable to support himself, a wife, and, it might - me if I ed, to such terrible dangers. He could, he

But then again, what misery was poor Miss Hillary enduring! What cruel and incessant marry, after this, if you dare!"—Hillary enduring! What cruel and incessant Elliott almost reeled out of the room, and did not fully recollect himself till the groom of his she, too, had a high and bold spirit; he kindled aristocratic competitor, Lord Scamp, whose cab as he pursued his meditations; he felt that the was dashing up to the gates of Bullion House, consciousness of kindred qualities endeared her

Thus he communed with himself, but at length Elliott returned to his desk at Mincing-Lane, he determined on writing the letter he had pro-

He was not dismissed, as he had expected, tained a reluctant permission to absent himself from the service of Mr. Hillary, who retained till the morrow. Even the interval thus afforded, him, at the suggestion of Mr. Jeffreys, that at length dropped asleep, and awoke at an early before hinted, Mr. Jeffreys was incessant in his hour considerably refreshed and calmed. Well, efforts, both personally and by letter, to induce then, what was to be done? He felt a conviction that Mr. Hillary would be and, from an occasional note which Miss Hillary was subjected, to smuggle to him, he learnt, away his repugnance to it; and that if they mar-ried in defiance of him, he would fulfil every her father, were but too well founded. She threat he had uttered. Of these two points he repelled, with an affectionate and indignant energy, his offers and proposals to break off the was concerned, cheerfully bid adieu to all hopes with Miss Hillary, even should she be a readily of enjoying a shilling of her father's wealth, and be joyfully content to labour for their daily position revolted from a measure so underhand, bread. But, a fearful array of contingencies so unworthy; and yet, what other course lay

Ps naukfitinvap two or his that this

open to them? His own position at the counting-house was becoming very trying and painful. for the purpose of putting an end to the preten-lt soon became apparent that, on some account or another, he was an object of almost loathing disregard to the august personage at the head of the establishment; and the consequence was, artful and atrocious, that poor Elliott fell a vican increasing infliction of petty annoyances and hardships by those connected with him in daily business. He was required to do more than he from the little chop-house at which he had been chimerical was the hope he sometimes enter-tained of its being possible that his exemplary —take him into custody." tained of its being possible that his exemplary conduct could ever make any impression upon the hard heart of Mr. Hillary!

Miss Hillary did really, as has been just stated, advanced to him, one laying hold of his collar, suffer a martyrdom at Bullion-House, at the other fumbling in his pocket, and taking out hands of her father. Every day caresses and a pair of handcuffs. Elliott staggered several curses were alternated, and she felt that she was paces from them on hearing the astounding lanin fact a prisoner—her every movement watched, her every look scrutinized. Mr. Hillary fre-by the officer who had grasped his collar, seemquently caused to be conveyed to her reports ed likely to have fallen. He turned deadly pale. the most false and degrading concerning Elliott; For a second or two he spoke not. but they were such transparent fabrications, as "Fetch a glass of water," said Mr. Fleming, found some comfort in the society of her mother, their colour, and moving without uttering any who, though for a long time feeling and expressing strong disapprobation of her daughter's mentary shock, without the aid of the water, attachment to Elliott, at length relented, and which seemed to have been placed in readiness shock, occurring at such a moment, was too I charged with ?" peace, his fondest wishes and expectations.

over Mr. Hillary-succeeded in borrowing from self-possessed, his eyes fixed upon Mr. Hillary him a very considerable sum of money. Hillary with a steadfast searching look that nothing soon apprized his Lordship of the real nature of could have sustained but his indignant consciousand his Lordship of course felt it his duty, not to speak of his interest, to foster and inflame the fury of his wished-for father-in-law, against his obscure and presumptuous rival. Several member of their establishment; that suspicion

had ever before been called upon to do, and felt swallowing a hasty and frugal dinner, he ob-himself the subject of frequent and offensive re-mark, as well as suspicion. The ill-treatment of No one spoke to him; all seemed to look at him his superiors, however, and the impertinencies as with suspicion and alarm. He had hardly of his equals and inferiors, he treated with the hung up his hat, and reseated himself at his same patient and resolute contempt, conducting desk, when a message was brought to him from himself with the utmost vigilance and circum-Mr. Hillary, who required his immediate attendspection, and applying to business, however un- ance in his private room. Thither, therefore, he justly accumulated upon him, with an energy, repaired, with some surprise—and with more perseverance, and good-humour, that only the surprise beheld all the partners assembled, tomore mortified his unworthy enemies. Poor gether with the head clerk, the solicitor of the Elliott! why did he continue in the service of firm, and one or two strangers. He had hardly Hillary, Hungate and Company! How utterly closed the door after himself, when Mr. Hillary

"Surrender, sir-you're our prisoner," said one of the two strangers, both of whom now

of course to defeat the ends proposed. She one of the partners, observing Elliott's lips losing even endeavoured to influence Mr. Hillary on beforehand, so soon was it produced. Pushing their daughter's behalf. Her kind offices were, aside the officer's hand that raised the glass to however, suddenly interrupted by a second his lips, he exclaimed, "What is the meaning of attack of paralysis, which deprived her of the this, sir! How dare you deprive me of my libpower of speech and motion. This dreadful erty, sir!"—addressing Mr. Hillary—"What am

much for Miss Hillary, who was removed from "Embezzling the money of your employers," attending affectionately at the bedside of her interposed the solicitor. As he spake, poor Elunhappy mother, to her own room, where she liott fixed upon him a stare of horror, and after lay for nearly a fortnight in a violent fever. So standing and gazing in silence for several mofar from these domestic trials tending, however, ments, attempted to speak, but in vain; and fell to soften the heart of Mr. Hillary, they appa- in a kind of fit into the arms of the officers. rently contributed only to harden it—to aggra- When he had recovered, he was conducted to a vate his hatred of Elliott—of him who had done hackney coach which had been some time in no much to disturb, to destroy his domestic readiness, and conveyed to the police office; where, an hour or two afterwards, Mr. Hillary, Lord Scamp continued his interested and flat-accompanied by Mr. Fleming, the solicitor, and tering attentions to Mr. Hillary, with whom he two of Elliott's fellow-clerks, attended to prefer was continually dining, and at length—a proof the charge. Elliott was immediately brought to of the prodigious ascendency he had acquired the bar, where he stood very pale, but calm and the hindrance to his marriage with Miss Hillary; ness of innocence. He heard the charge pre-

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tell at length upon the prisoner; that he was —commit me at once. I put my trust in God—purposely directed that day to go unexpectedly the father of the fatherless!"

The magistrates seemed struck with what he part of the morning; that his desk was imme-had said, and much more with his manner of diately opened and searched, and three five-pound notes, previously marked (and these pro-duced so marked), found in his pocket-book, not quite satisfied," said the one who had alcarefully hid under a heap of papers; that he ready spoken, "as to the propriety of immedihad been several times lately seen with bank-ately committing the prisoner to Newgate. Pernotes in his hand, which he seemed desirous of haps stronger evidence may be brought forward concealing; that he had been very intimate with in a few days. Prisoner, you are remanded for one of his fellow-clerks, who was now in New- a week." gate, on a charge similar to the present; that the firm had been robbed to a considerable by that time be able to clear his character-noamount; that Elliott had only that morning been thing I wish more. It's a painful thing to me asked by one of the clerks, then present, to lend and my partners to have to press such a charge him some money, when the prisoner replied that as this—but we must protect ourselves from the he had not got £5 in the world.—All this, and robbery of servants!" This was said by the more, Elliott listened to without uttering a syl-speaker to the magistrates; but he did not dare

have you to say to this very serious charge?"
"Say!—Why can you believe it, sir?" replied

Elliott, with a frank air of unaffected incredulity.

better-that it is impossible! "Can you prove that this charge is false?" said the magistrate with a matter of fact air. "Can you explain, or deny the facts that have if lost in thought. "Do you hear me, sir!" re-

committing you to prison." "Commit me to prison, sir!" repeated Elliott, with at once a perplexed and indignant air,-

"Why, I am as innocent as yourself!" for the £15 found in your desk this morning.

"Ah, yes-I have forgotten that-I deny the excellent character in the house." fact. They could not have been found in my desk—for I have not more than £4, and a few found its way, on the evening of the day on salary becomes due"-

"But it is sworn here-you heard it sworn as the fact most distinctly"

"Then, sir," said Elliott, with a start, as if am the victim of a conspiracy—commit me, sir swift but stately steps, continuing, as she passed

"I hope, sir," said Mr. Hillary, "that he will to look at the prisoner, whose piercing, indignant "Well, sir," said one of the magistrates, "what eye he felt to be fixed upon him, and to follow his every motion.

That day week Elliott was fully committed to Newgate: and on the next morning the follow-

"Do you deny it, sir!" enquired the magistrate, coldly.

"Yes, I do! Peremptorily, indignantly! It
is absurd! I rob my employers? They know better—that it is impossible." ago, charged with embezzling the sum of £ 15, the money of his employers, and suspected of being an accomplice of the young man who was recently committed to Newgate from this office been just sworn to?" Elliott looked at him, as on a similar charge), was yesterday fully committed for trial. He is, we understand, a young peated the magistrate, sternly; "you are not man of respectable connexions, and excellent bound to say any thing; and I would caution education. From his appearance and demeanor you against saying any thing to criminate your-he would have seemed incapable of committing self." Still Elliott paused. "If you are not pre-the very serious offence with which he stands pared, I will remand you for a week, before charged. He seemed horror-struck on the charge being first preferred, and asseverated his innocence firmly, and in a very impressive manner, declaring that he was the victim of a conspiracy. In answer to a question of the magistrate, one "Then, sir, you will be able easily to account of his employers stated, that up to the time of preferring this charge, the prisoner had borne an

shillings, in the world, till my next quarter's which it appeared, into Miss Hillary's room, through her maid, as she was preparing to un-"But it is sworn here—you heard it sworn as dress, and conveyed to her the first intimation well as I did—that the money was found there. of poor Elliott's dreadful situation. The mo-Here are the witnesses—you may ask them any ment that she had read it, she sprung to her feet, questions you think proper-but they swore to pushed aside her maid, who attempted to prevent her quitting her apartment, and with the newspaper in her hand, flew wildly down the electrified with some sudden thought-" I see it stairs, and burst into the dining-room, where her all! Oh God, I now see it all! It was placed father was sitting alone, in his easy-chair, drawn there on purpose! It is a plot laid to ruin me!" close to the fire. "Father!" she almost shrieked, He turned round abruptly towards Mr. Hillary, springing to within a yard or two of where he and fixing a piercing look upon him, he exclaim-was sitting—"Henry Elliott robbed you! Henry ed, in a low voice, "Oh, monster!" He was on Elliott in prison! A common thief!" pointing to the eve of explaining Mr. Hillary's probable mo- the newspaper, with frantic vehemence. "Is it tives—but the thought of his daughter suddenly so! And you his accuser! Oh, no! no! Never!" sealed his lips. "Sir," said he, presently, addressing the magistrate, "I take God to witness pallid countenance, at the same time sweeping that I am innocent of this atrocious charge. I to and fro before her astounded father, with

and repassed him-"No, sir! no! no! no!-Oh, let that pass. I really don't see"for shame! for shame, father! Shame on you! shame! His father dead! His mother dead! No one to feel for him! No one to protect him! No rately, after a pause, snapping his fingers, "let one to love him—but—ms!"—and accompanying the last words with a loud and thrilling laugh, "Eh! what!" interrupted Newington briskly she fell at full length insensible upon the floor.

Her father sat cowering in his chair, with his hands partially elevated—feeling as though an angry angel had suddenly flashed upon his guilty privacy; and when his daughter fell, he had not himself nor Mr. Newington could understand. the power to quit his chair and go to her relief for several seconds. A horrible suspicion crosshis mind, that she had lost her reason; and lary's words—especially coupling them, as he he spent the next hour and a half in a perfect did instantly, with certain expressions he had ecstacy of terror. As soon, however, as the heard poor Elliott utter at the police office. He ecstacy of terror. As soon, however, as the apothecary summoned to her assistance, had assured him that there were, happily, no grounds ticular necessity for pushing his enquiries furfor his fears—that she had had a very violent fit ther, he thought it best to let matters remain as of hysterics, but was now recovered, and fallen Mr. Hillary chose to represent them. asleep-he ordered the horses to his carriage, and almost stupified with terror, heard Mr. Newington assure him that the King of England himself liott must now remain in prison till the day of the devilish malice of such a man as Hillarytrial—about a month or six weeks hence—and then be brought to the bar as a felon; that there were but two courses to be pursued on that day, either not to appear against the prisoner, and forfeit all the recognizances, or to appear in open court, and state that the charge was withdrawn, and that it had been founded entirely on a mistake. That even then, in either case, Elliott, if really innocent (Mr. Newington was no party whatever to the fraudulent concoction of the charge, which was confined to Mr. Hillary and Lord Scamp), and would bring an action at law against Mr. Hillary, and obtain, doubtless, very large damages for the disgrace, and danger, and

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spiracy.
"But," said Mr. Hillary, almost sick with fright at this alarming statement of the liabilities he communication with Miss Hillary, if indeed it had incurred, "I would not wait for an action to were practicable; but to await, with stern resobe brought against me—I would pay him any sum you might recommend, and that, too, in-stantly on his quitting the prison walls."

"But, pardon me, Mr. Hillary-why all this". "Oh-something of great importance has just happened at my house, which-which-gives me quite a different opinion. But I was saying I ould pay him instantly"

"But if the young man be spirited, and conscious of his innocence, and choose to set a high value upon his character, he will insist on clearing it in open court, and dare you to the proof of your charges before the whole world-at least ning when she discovered Elliott's situation, led

Mr. Newington, anxiously.

"D-n him, then!" cried Mr. Hillary despe-

"Eh? what?" interrupted Newington briskly "find you out! What can you mean, Mr. Hil-

Why-a-" stammered Mr. Hillary, colouring violently, adding something that neither he The latter had his own surmises-somewhat vague, it is true-as to the meaning of Mr. Hilwas a prudent man, however, and seeing no par-

Mr. Hillary chose to represent them. Six weeks did poor Elliott lie immured in the drove off at top speed to the chambers of his dungeons of Newgate, awaiting his trial—as a City solicitor, Mr. Newington, to instruct him to felon. What pen shall describe his mental sufprocure Elliott's instant discharge. That, of ferings during that period? Conscious of the course, was utterly impossible; and Mr. Hillary, most exalted and scrupulous integrity-he who had never designedly wronged a human being, even in thought-whom dire necessity only had could not accomplish such an object! That El-placed in circumstances which exposed him to who stood alone, and with the exception of one fond heart, friendless in the world-whose livelihood depended on his daily labour, and who had hitherto supported himself with decency, not to say dignity, amidst many grievous dis-couragements and hardships—this was the man pining amid the guilty gloom of the cells of Newgate, and looking forward each day with shud-dering to the hour when he was to be dragged with indignity to the bar, and perhaps found guilty on perjured evidence, of the shocking offence with which he was charged! And all this was the wicked contrivance of Mr. Hillary-the father of his Mary! And was he liable to be injury which Mr. Hillary's unfounded charge had transported—to quit his country ignominiously occasioned him; or—more serious still—he might and for ever,—to be banished with disgust and perhaps indict all the parties concerned for a con-horror from the memory of her who had once so passionately loved him-as an impostor-a villain-a felon! He resolved not to attempt any lution, the arrival of the hour that was either to crush him with unmerited, but inevitable infamy and ruin, or expose and signally punish those whose malice and wickedness had sought to effect his destruction. What steps could be take to defend himself? Where were his witnesses? Who would detect and expose the perjury of those who would enter the witness-box on behalf of his wealthy prosecutors? Poor soul! Heaven support thee against thy hour of trouble, and then deliver thee!

Miss Hillary's fearful excitement, on the eve "You would, would you, sir?" exclaimed Mr. for nearly a fortnight; and when, at the end of that period, she again appeared in her father's presence, it was only to encounter. anding upon his forehead. presence, it was only to encounter, despite her "Certainly—certainly—I should, indeed; but wan looks, a repetition of the harsh and cruel

treatment she had experienced ever since the which they did instantly, adding their unanimous day on which he had discovered her reluctance opinion, that the charge against him appeared to receive the addresses of Lord Scamp. Day both frivolous and malicious.

"Am I to understand, my Lord, that I leave Lordship—with alternate coaxing and cursing: the court freed from all taint, from all dishonall was in vain—for when Lord Scamp at length our?" enquired Elliott, after the foreman had exand her a formal offer of his precious "hand pressed the opinion of the jury. and heart," she rejected him with a quiet contempt which sent him, full of the irritation of plied the Judge. wounded conceit, to pour his sorrows into the

inflamed ear of her father.

The name that was written on her heartthat was constantly in her sleeping and waking thoughts, Elliott-she never suffered to escape any one," replied the cautious judge, "whom her lips. Her father frequently mentioned it to you can prove to have acted illegally her, but she listened in melancholy, oftener in-dignant silence. She felt convinced that there made his blood rush tumultuously towards his was some foul play on the part of her father, guilty heart, and bowing respectfully to the connected with Elliott's incarceration in New-Court, withdrew from the ignominious spot gate, and could sometimes scarcely conceal, which he had been so infamously compelled to measure towards the unhappy, persecuted El-as the turnkey, opening the outermost of the liott, could have any other effect on the daughter, iron-bound and spiked doors, bade him farewell, ted, than to increase and deepen her affection my hearty!"
for him—to present his image before her mind's "I hope not, indeed!" replied Elliott, with a

account, and for her sake !

At length came on the day appointed for El-Court was engaged upon the trial of a man for his noble friend to one of the aldermen, happened to cast his eyes to the bar which had been just quitted by the death-doomed convict he had heard tried, when they fell upon the figure of stifled voice of Miss Hillary, stretching towards Elliott, who seemed to have been placed there for some minutes, and was standing with a mournful expression of countenance, apparently lost in thought. Even Mr. Hillary's hard heart was almost touched by the altered appearance of his victim, who was greatly emaciated, and the daughter, for the sin of her father?" seemed scarce able to stand erect in his most

humiliating position. Mr. Hillary knew the perfect innocence of El-

fast, but sorrowful eye of the prisoner. In vain I cannot bear to see you!" And covering her did he attempt to appear conversing carelessly face with her hands, she burst into a flood of with Lord Scamp, who was himself too much tears, agitated to attend to him! The prisoner pleaded Not Guilty. No counsel had been retained lary," muttered Elliott. "but—your father!—for the prosecution, nor did any appear for the Mr. Hillary! What will be say if he sees you! defence. The Court, therefore, had to examine Are you not asbamed of being seen talking to a the witnesses; and, suffice it to say, that after wretch like me, just slipped out of Newgate!" about half an hour's trial, in the course of which "Ashamed! My Henry—do not torture me! expressions from the Bench. The Judge who could ever be so base"tried the case decided that there was no evidence worth a straw against the prisoner, and and folded her to his breast with convulsive enconsequently directed the Jury to acquit him, ergy.

"Certainly-most undoubtedly you do," re-

"And, if I think fit, I am at liberty hereafter to expose and punish those who have wickedly conspired to place me here on a false charge?

"Of course, you have your remedy against

when in his presence, a shudder of apprehension. occupy. He left the prison a little after eight And was it likely-was it possible—that such a o'clock; and wretched indeed were his feelings, believing him, as she did, to be pure and unspot-|gruffly adding-"Hope we mayn't meet again,

eye, as that of one enduring martyrdom on her sigh; and descending the steps, found himself in the street. He scarce knew, for a moment, whither to direct his steps, staggering, overpowliott's trial, and it was with no little trepidation ered with the strange feeling of suddenly-recovthat Mr. Hillary, accompanied by Lord Scamp, ered liberty. The sad reality, however, soon stepped into his carriage, and drove down to the forced itself upon him. What was to become of Old Bailey, where they sat together on the bench him? He felt wearied and faint, and almost till nearly seven o'clock, till which time the wished he had begged the favour of sleeping, for the night, even in the dreary dungeons from forgery. Amid the bustle consequent upon the which he had been but that moment released. close of this long trial, Hillary, after introducing Thus were his thoughts occupied, as he moved slowly towards Fleet Street, when a female figure approached him, muffled in a large shawl.

" Henry-dearest Henry !" murmured the halfhim both her hands; "so, you are free! You have escaped from the snare of the wicked! Thank God-thank God! Oh, what have we passed through since we last met! Why, Henry, will you not speak to me! Do you forsake

Elliott stood staring at her as if stupified. "Miss Hillary!" he murmured, incredulously.
"Yes-yes! I am Mary Hillary; I am your liott; and his own guilty soul thrilled within him, own Mary. But, oh, Henry, how altered you as his eye encountered for an instant the stead-are! How thin! How pale and ill you look!

"I can hardly-believe-that it is Miss Hil-

Hillary was called as a witness, and trembled so I am heart-broken for your sake! It is my own excessively as to call forth some encouraging flesh and blood that I am ashamed of. That it

them at that moment!

She had obtained information that her father was gone to the Old Bailey with Lord Scamp, mured. and soon contrived to follow them, unnoticed by "Con left the court, as to the name of the prisoner who her his clenched fist-" by talking about the felaccompany her direct to Bullion House, confront you audacious hussy! you ungrateful vixen! her father, and demand reparation for the wrongs he had inflicted. "I will stand beside you-I come of you?" She made no answer, but conwill never leave you-let him turn us both out tinued with her face concealed in her hands. of his house together!"-continued the excited "Oh-I'm up to all this! I see what you're afgirl-"I begin to loathe it-to feel indifferent ter! I know you, young dare-devil! You think about every thing it contains—except my poor you can bully me into letting you marry this unoffending—dying mother!—Come, come, Hen-brute—this beggar—this swindler! Ah, ha! you ry, and play the man!"—But Elliott's good sense don't know me though! By —, but I believe led him to expostulate with her, and he did so you and he are in league to take my life!" He successfully, representing to her the useless peril paused, gasping with rage. His daughter reattending such a proceeding. He forced her into mained silent. "What has turned you so the coach that was waiting for her—refused the against me?" he continued in the same violent purse which she had tried nearly fifty times to tone and manner. "Haven't I been a kind father thrust into his hand—promised to make a point to you all my" of writing to her the next day in such a manner as should be sure of reaching her, and after mutually affectionate adieus, he ordered the coach- ing herself at his feet. man to drive off as quickly as possible towards Highbury. She found Bullion House in a tumult on account of her absence.

"So-your intended victim has escaped!" ex-

but just left.

me, love!--where have you been, you

little puss—puss—puss——"
" To Newgate, sir !" replied his daughter in a

"N-n-ew-gate!-New-new-gate!" he echoed, as if the word had suddenly sobered him. "Well-Mary-and-what of that!" he added, drawing his breath heavily.

"To think that your blood flows in these veins of mine!" continued Miss Hillary, with extraordinary energy, extending her arms towards him. "I call you father—and yet"—she shuddered—
"you are a guilty man—you have laid a snare
for the innocent—Tremble, sir! tremble! Do
you love your daughter! I tell you, father, that
if your design had succeeded, she would have
lain dead in your house within an hour after it
was told her!—Oh, what, what are I are it? was told her !- Oh, what-what am I saying !where have I been !"-She pressed her hand to her forehead; her high excitement had passed away. Her father had recovered from the shock occasioned by her abrupt reappearance. He walked to the door, and shut it.

to the sofa. She obeyed him in silence.

"Now, girl, tell me—are you drunk or sober! acquitted—that he is innocent—you knowhere have you been! What have you been from the first—that the charge was false!"

If the malignant eye of her father had seen doing !" he enquired with a furious air. She hid her face in her hands, and wept.

" You are driving me mad, father!" she mur-

"Come, come! What !- vou're playing the the domestics. She could not get into the court, coward now, Miss! Where's all your bold spirit as the gallery was already filled; and had been gone! What! can't you bully me any more! lingering about the door for upwards of four Snivel on then, and beg my forgiveness! What hours, making eager enquiries from those who do you mean, Miss," said he, extending towards was being tried. She vehemently urged him to low Elliott being-my victim! Eh! Tell me. what dy'e mean? Say, what the d-l has be-

"Then why are you behaving in this strange way to me?" he enquired, samewhat softening his tone. "Mary, isn't your poor mother up stairs dying; and if I lose her and you too, what's to become of me?" Miss Hillary wept claimed Miss Hillary, suddenly presenting her-what's to become of me?" Miss Hillary wept self before her father, whom Lord Scamp had bitterly. "You'd better kill your old father outright at once than kill him in this slow way! or "Ah, Polly—my own Poll—and is it you, in-deed?" said her father, evidently the worse of Come, Molly—my own little Molly—promise wine, approaching her unsteadily-"Come, kiss me to think no more of this wretched fellow! Depend on't he'll be revenged on me yet, and do me an injury if he can! Surely the devil himself sent the man across our family peace! quick stern tone, and retreated a step or two I don't want you to marry Lord Scamp since from her advancing father.

I don't want you to marry Lord Scamp since you don't like him—not I! I'ts true I have longed this many a year to marry you to some nobleman-to see you great and happy-butif you can't fancy my Lord Scamp, why-I give him up! And if you give him up, won't you meet me half way, and make us all happy again by giving up this fellow so unworthy of you? He comes from d—d bad stock, believe me! Remember-his father gambled, and-cut his throat," added Hillary in a low tone, instinctively trembling as he recollected the effect produced upon Elliott by his utterance of these words on a former occasion. "Only think, Molly! My daughter, with a vast fortune—scraped together during a long life of her father's hard labour-Molly-the only thing her father loves, excepting always your poor mother-to fling herself into the arms of a common thiefa-a goal-bird-a felon-a fellow on his way to the gallows"-

" Father !" said Miss Hillary solemnly, sud-"Sit down, Mary," said he, sternly, pointing denly looking up into her father's face, "You know that this is false! You know that he is acquitted-that he is innocent-you knew it

Mr. Hillary, who had imagined he was succeeding in changing his daughter's determination, was immeasurably disappointed and shocked at this evidence of his failure. He bit his lips violently and looked at her fiercely, his counte-nance darkening upon her sensibly. Scarce sup-to the continent—where he might, for all pressing a horrible execration,—turning a deaf she knew, leave her to end her days in

The woman with a frightened air hoarsely.

soon made her appearance.

night of sleepless agony.

"On bed Delirious flung, sleep from her pillow flise: All night she torses, nor the balmy power In any posture finds; till the grey morn Lifts her pale lustre on the paler wretch Exanimate by love: and then, perhaps, Exhausted nature sinks a while to rest, Still interrupted by distracted dreams, That o'er the sick imagination rise, And in black colours paint the mimic scene !"

Many more such scenes as the one above described followed between Mr. Hillary and his daughter. He never left her from the moment he entered till he quitted his house on his return to the City. Threats, entreaties, promises -magnificent promises-all the artillery of persuasion or coercion that he knew how to use, he brought to bear upon his wearied and harassed daughter, but in vain. He suddenly took her with him into Scotland; and after spending there a wretched week or two, returned more dispirited than he had left. He hurried her to every place of amusement he could think of. Now he would give party after party, forgetful of his poor wife's situation; then let a week or longer elapse in dull or morose seclusion. Once he was carried by his passion to such a pitch of frenzy, that he struck her on the side of her head, and that he struck her on the side of her head, and politeness, frankness, humour, and boundless severely!—nor manifested any signs of remorse hospitality of the peasantry of that country, unwhen he beheld her staggering under the blow. less he has seen them at the fair or pattern. It But why stay to particularize these painful is there only that the portrait of an Irishman can scenes! Was this the way to put an end to the obstinate infatuation of his daughter! No—but to increase and strengthen it—to add fuel to the fire. Her womanly pride—her sense of justice—his nature is alternately brought into play. At came-powerful auxiliaries-to support her love of the injured Elliott. She bore his ill treatment at length with a kind of apathy. She had long lost all respect for her father, conscious as she was that he had acted most atrociously towards Elliott; and presently after "some natural tears" for the poor mother, she became wearied of the ments of the day. Follow him into the tent. He monotonous misery she endured at Bullion sees a pair of brilliant eyes and smiling lips; a House, and ready to fly from it. Passing over moment after a glass of his favourite nectar is an interval of a month or two, during which she continued to keep up some correspondence with ping it on "the light fantastic toe." A stranger Elliott, who never told her the extreme misery—enters: he invites him immediately to particithe absolute want he was suffering, since her pate in their revelling; nay, to such an extent father refused to give him a character such as is this carried, that where the stranger declines

ear to all her passionate entreaties on behalf of some convent-fled that night in desperation Elliott—he rose, forcibly detached her arms, from Bullion House, and sought refuge in the which were clinging to his knees, and rung the humble residence of an old servant of her father's. Here she lived, for a few days, in terri-"Send Miss Hillary's maid here," said he, fied seclusion-but she might have spared her alarms, for her father received the news of her flight with sullen apathy-merely exclaiming "Attend Miss Hillary to her room immediately," said he sternly, and his disconsolate upon it." He made no enquiries after her, nor daughter was led out of his presence to spend a attempted to induce her to return. When at length apprized of her residence, he did not go near the house. He had evidently given up the struggle in despair, and felt indifferent to any fate that might befall his daughter. He heard that the banns of marriage between her and Elliott were published in the parish church where her new residence was situated—but offered no opposition whatever. He affixed his signature, when required, to the document necessary to transfer to her the sum of money-£600, standing in her name in the funds, in sullen silence.

(To be continued.)

From the Court Magazine.

### ARDMORE PATTERN.

- Vide ipse furentem Corde Neoptolemum geminosque in limine Atridas ÆNEIAD, LIB. 2.

Well primed with whiskey, and with stick in hand, Bold Paddy capers right forenest the tent-door; Ready to tumble in the yellow sand The boy that dares within his reach to venture. IRISH TRANSLATION.

No person can form a proper estimate of the Irish character, nor duly appreciate the native politeness, frankness, humour, and boundless one moment he is kneeling with the most profound reverence, and to all appearance entirely absorbed in religious feeling, at the tomb of his patron saint; at the next, he is geeting, with all the frankness and cordiality of his heart, some friend whom he invites to join in the amuse-

the offer, offence is frequently taken, and a bat-ifrom the march of intellect. Ardmose,\* however, tle ensues. It is a gratifying thing to see him "where 't would be folly to talk of taking a now seated by his favourite colleen, and enterpeler," still remains in all its glory: and unless taining all around him with his humour and loquacity; now encouraging the dancers, now applauding the musicians, and frequently making merriment at his own expense. But the soon changes. He snuffs the bottle from The first people inhabiting Ardmore and the other part of the county of Waterford, of whom we have certain intelligence, were the Menapii, and when once the thing is bounded of the scene of the first people inhabiting Ardmore and the other part of the county of Waterford, of whom we have certain intelligence, were the Menapii, and when once the thing is bounded on the scene of th afar, and instantly bounds off to the scene of and when once the thing is begun, the amusefew hours afterwards you will see him with his late antagonist, wringing his hand, and expressthrough a misunderstanding."

These scenes may be witnessed with more or less splendour in all parts of Ireland, but only to perfection in the remote districts. In those places bordering on great towns the amuse-ments are greatly curtailed,—

# The potent monarch, called the constable,

is in the heart of the fair; and although it frequntly happens that the peelerst are obliged to practice the better part of valour, and "take to mitted to peace, the Morini, and the Menapii their heels and run," yet many a fair flour is stood out in arms, and neither sent ambassadors nipt in the bud by their vexatious vigilance. Indeed, so contagious is association with Englishmen, that in those places, in times gone by famous for "their frolic and spree," nothing is now to be had but gingerbread and Punch and Judy! A passage the degenerate people are all agog with-

The bould lieutenant, And the crew so gallant, A sailing up to Cork in a hackney chaise.

And instead of the music of "the sticks a rat-tling," and "the blast o' the pipes," the sound of the sodger's band delights the ear of the vulgar-

For 'tis there's the randyvoo house, for each bould hero, For to take on whose heart beats high!

Cork fair once so renowned-held, too upon classic ground,

That holds the Shebeent that once held King Shamus,

\* Anglice, Mary.

Duos tinkeros vidi pugnantes in Donnybrooks Et clangor brokedownem ortus strepitus budgettarum Bridgem brokedownem et omnes tumbled-in erunt, Et omnes drownati sunt qui swim away non potuerunt.

the monks of La Trappe, who since the expulsion of their order from France, have established themselves in the neighbourhood, work a miracle there, promises to remain in statu quo for another half century.

informs us that the Menapii then inhabited the ment does not flag for a considerable time. In a counties of Waterford and Wexford. Strabo, a writer of the Augustan age, places a people of the same name in Belgic-Gaul, near the banks ing his sorrow for what has occurred "all of the Rhine; and in Cæsar's Commentaries, we find mention of the same tribe, who, he informs us, were expelled from their possessions by the Usipites, a German nation. Considering these facts, it appears extremely probable that within the two hundred years from Cæsar to Ptolemy, the Menapii emigrated and settled on the south, eastern coast of Ireland. The manners, tooascribed by Cæsar to the Menapii of Belgic-Gaul, are strikingly similar to those of the an-cient Irish. "After all Gaul," said he, "had submitted to peace, the Morini, and the Menapii stood out in arms, and neither sent ambassadors He describes their manner of making war, as retiring within their bogs and fastnesses, and from thence making sudden assaults upon the Romans. This was the practice of the Irish upon the Anglo-Norman invasion. The Decii were the next people we find in possession of these districts. The present occupiers are of the same race. Originally the Decii were planted in Meath, and possessed near the famous Tara an extensive tract of land called *Deisie Temragh*. They drew their descent from Fiachadh Suidhe, eldest son of Fedlimid, the law-giver, who was supreme monarch of Ireland from the year A. D. 164 to the year 174. Whether they effected their settlement by force, and banished the Menapii, we are uncertain. We find no mention of the Me-napii after Ptolemy. It is extremely probable, that as the country was then but thinly inhabited, the two families became blended together.

The power of the Decii remained unimpaired from that time to the year 1169, when Melaghlin O'Feolain, prince of the Sept, was taken prisoner is now-a-days little better than a cattle-market. by Earl Strongbow, when the city of Waterford Donnybrooke, it is feared, has also suffered much Mac Murrough, king of Leinster, his life was spared, but the chieftaincy of the Decil ended with him. The principal part of their territory was given to Robert le Poer, whose descendant, Sir Richard le Poer, was created Viscount Desies and Earl of Tyrone in 1673. The natives, how-

Urbem Lismon pertransit flumen Avenmore ARDMORE cernit ubi concitus mouor adit.

<sup>†</sup> The Irish police, so called after Sir Robert Peel, who originally introduced them.

I A house of entertainment " for man and beast."

I James the Second.

The following lines, descriptive of what Donnybrooke s, will be new to the reader. They are ascribed to an eminent member of the Dublin University:

<sup>\*</sup> In my last paper I omitted to say that in the time of Ptolomy, the geographer, Ardmore was a place of note. Speaking of the Blackwater, which discharges itself at Youghall, he says,

ever, were never removed from the place. And The dress of the women is more peculiar. although Waterford city, Lismore, and several They all wear long blue mantles, with hoods, other parts of the county of Waterford, became which when the hood is drawn over the head

man the records of this county, I had no hen-indudges in some institutions against the "beaution of the amusements of the people. Smith, ties of Erin," which you would not expect from who wrote scarcely a century back, though remarkable in other respects for his industry and accuracy, is silent upon the point; and Spenser of a good housewife to stir in, or to busic herfew centuries, is in their dress. Since the reign by law of all mantles! With the economy of of Queen Elizabeth, a considerable improvement the interior articles of dress I am not as familiar has been effected in this particular, as well here as the poet appears to have been. A skirt of red as in the other parts of Ireland. As many readers or green silk is worn by the richer class, over are perhaps unacquinted with the costume of which is a cotton gown, drawn back however, the native Irish in those days, I cannot place it more vividly before them than by quoting the mer, and pinned into a kind of train behind. following description of the male attire, from The married women invariably bind their heads Derricke:-

With skulls upon their powles, Instead of civil cappes; With speare in hand and sword bysides, To bear off after clappes. With jackets long and large, Which shroud simplicitie, Though spiteful dartes which they doe bear Importe iniquitie. Their shirtes be very strange, Not reaching past the thigh, With pleates on pleates they pleated are, As thick as pleates may lie; Whose slieves hang trailling downe Almost unto the shoe, And with a mantle commonlie The Irish kerne doe goe. And some among the rest Doe use another wede, A coat, I ween, of strange device, Which fancy first did breed; His skirts be very shorte, With pleates set thick about, And Irish trouzes more to put

The present dress consists of a frieze coat, generally blue, but not unfrequently a light grey fustian, sheep-skins, and drugget, a kind of coarse flannel with blue and white stripes. Their stocksheep, but the better sort sport Connemara ones of blue and fancy colours. Brogues are the only covering used for the feet, but numbers of both sexes walk barefooted. The waistcoat is Frenchman who had been resident in those gaudy, if the owner can afford to have it. Red countries for above a year, and whom we knew cloth is generally worn by the old people. A by the familiar soubriquet of Burgoo\*, as somecompletes (when supplied with his shilleilagh) I visited the pattern. As I have good reason to the equipment of a "batchellor" at the pattern remember my journey, I shall have little diffion Ardmore. Upon ordinary occasions, how-culty in detailing our operations. We were ever, a large outside coat is worn. It is some-what similar to a coachman's coat, but appears pantaloons, Leghorn hats, and light shoes—each of little use to the owner, as he always wears it rolled up upon his back.

Their strange protractours out.

The dress of the women is more peculiar. strong holds of the English, they have to the completely conceals the figure. Spenser vents a present day remained a separate people. In all the records of this county, I find no men-indulges in some insinuations against the "beaugives us but very meagre information on this self in her house in such sort as she should." interesting subject. The only change, however, He concludes his observations on the subject, that appears to have taken place within the last by strenuously recommending the proscription so as to display to the fullest advantage the forround with silk handkerchiefs of different colours. which give a strange and remarkably enlivening appearance to the vast assembly, half of which at least is composed of women. Saffron, blue, and scarlet are the predominant colours. The young women generally appear in lace caps. No such thing as a bonnet, I believe I am safe in saying, has yet ever been displayed at Ardmore.

Having said so much by way of preface, it is now time that I should introduce the reader to the pattern. On the level and capacious strand of Ardmore numerous tents are spread out, around which a dense mass of people are collected, whose numbers may be estimated at fifty thousand, comprising all ages and both sexes. In the bay lie a countless number of small craft. which have conveyed the fishermen of Youghall, Dungarvan, Waterford, and of all the adjacent coast of the counties of Cork and Waterford to

the spot.

Oh were I a Homer or Nebucadnezzar, "Tis I that would make its glory shine!

But how could I describe the din that arises from the motley crowd, and convey to the rea-der an adequate idea of the forest of human beings waving to and fro beneath us-some exercising their strength by casting immense weights generally blue, but not unfrequently a light grey; —some contending in pedestrianism—one group inexpressibles made indifferently from cordid dancing—another fighting—while a third is engaged in prayer-the music issuing from the tents, mingling with the shouts of the contendings are made of the undyed wool of the black ing parties, and the ceaseless noise of those

cloth is generally worn by the old people. A by the familiar soubriquet of Burgoo\*, as some-straw hat, bound with blue calico or red cloth, what resembling in sound his Gallic appellative,

<sup>\*</sup> A dish well known to sailors.

carrying a "switch" in his hand. Shortly after; our arrival in bay, convoyed by a trustworthy cried the matrons, anxious to have the matter "boy" named Ned Fagan, we found ourselves forgotten, and perhaps too desirous to afford in the heart of the crowd, and at the entrance of their daughters an opportunity of displaying the principal tent, which was in shape, as Ned their accomplishments before the company, remarked, "like a dog's elbow, both round and square."

"Welcome, gentlemen! welcome, gentlemen!" exclaimed the smiling proprietress of the tent, "Sure an' 'tisn't with the likes of us that you'd as she marked our approach, standing behind a be afraid to dance." row of barrels, and drawing the liquor with a

consumers

Hybla honey."

"Wisha, welcome, young gentlemen! wel-come to Ardmore!—I say, make room for the lar exclamations of delight at seeing the en-selves?" said the jolly old dog, pushing forward trance of half a dozen madcaps evidently in the last remaining into the centre of the tent. quest of divarshin, burst from all sides of the tent.

I soon found myself in the lap of a matron, to ?" exclaimed several impatient voices. who kindly accommodated me with the only resting-place unoccupied. My companions shift- the musician.

ed for themselves.

feet" in concert with the music.

from his pocket a quantity of silver for the pur- a strong infusion of mountain-dew. pose of paying for some.

"You an' your money, be d—d!" exclaimed ing there gostering with another man's wife?" the insulted countryman, and dashed the silver—again exclaimed Callaghan. with violence from the hand of my friend. A scramble ensued, and considerable confusion livan, good-humouredly.

was created.

the irritated man, pulling a handful of silver to ax your leave to speak to bis own wife!—from his pocket. "By Jasus, I spind money as very good money there was paid for it too!" "Yerra, whisht you foo!" said Sullivan, enare."

"Wisha, do as he bids you, agragalt," said some of the women, entreatingly; "do, for the

sake of peace."

"Why don't you drink, Harry!" said I, seecome, Sir," turning to the angry man, "here's your good health, not forgetting the girls! Harry, laghan's wife, coming up.
our turn will come by and by."
The pipers, however, had now taken their
"That's something like reason," replied the seats, and the noise of the women was soon

countryman.

completely allayed all angry feeling, and thus for the present an engagement was averted.

My friend apologised with a frankness that

† My darling; literally my white, or unspotted love. VOL. XXIX, SEPTEMBER, 1836.-64

"Come gentlemen, a dance! a dance!" now

"Come gentlemen, a dance!" echoed the young men, eager for an opportunity to show their superiority as dancers over the strangers.

row of barrels, and drawing the liquor with a "Come boys, by your leave—dance you must, rapidity surpassed only by the activity of the faith, or fight me!"—said an old man, with a white head, and a nose that vied in hue and We returned the greeting of the "most sweet beauty with the immortal nasal ornament of wench;" and in sooth she was "sweet as the Bardolph, springing up, and volunteering the part of the master of the ceremonies.

"Here," said he, "is a partner for you, and do you Eilleen dance with that gentleman there. gentlemen—easy wid them pipes for a moment What, you rogue! you won't, won't you! 'Tis—Missus Carthy, bring us down a couple of longing to be axed, you are! Come gentlemen gallons 'till we treat the gentlemen;"—and simi
—thunder—and turf! won't you help your-

"Nate Callaghan!-where is that piper gone

"Shut your praty trap! here I am," returned

"Morthy Sullivan!" said he, calling out to one Order was in a moment after restored. The of his colleagues, "call in Jack Carthy, and the pipers once more blew up Nora Crina, and a fiddler-and I say, do you, Dindy Deshie, my group immediately commenced "handling their tulip! take out that flute that you have hiding in your pocket, there-come, my bouchal, none Abundant supplies of liquors were soon of your scheming tricks, they won't do for you brought us; and here in the outset, ignorance —out wid it—we want all the music of the pat-of the customs of the people had nearly the ef-tern. Hurrough! now for it, my darlings!" fect of involving us in a quarrel. One of my said Nate, snapping his fingers and capering companions being presented with some drink about the tent, elevated with a fresh draught of declined accepting it, at the same time drawing the best "Beamish and Crauford," qualified by

"I say, Morthy, what business have you stand-

"Oh!-folly on, my boy, folly on," replied Sul-

"Another man's wife, indeed!" said Sullivan's "D'ye think no one has money but ye?" cried companion, "I suppose, Mister Callaghan, he is

deavouring to soothe his spouse, "sure, you

know 't was only joking he was."

"What consarn was it of his at all ?" said his

wife, not so easily pacified.

"How easily you're offended, ma'am !-- I suping the necessity for active intervention. "And pose you want him to ax your pardon, do you, come, Sir," turning to the angry man, "here's Mrs. Sullivan? Masha sure arno!" said Cal-

drowned in the screaming of their instruments.

The dance now commenced, and it was soon apparent that, however able to whirl in the graceful waltz or move through the light quadrille, we knew nothing of dancing, as that term is understood at Ardmore. Some of us had the

<sup>\*</sup> An Englishman would call this a cudgel, weighing 7 lbs. Such an article is quite necessary to ensure the maintenance of the peace.

<sup>\*</sup> The famous Cork porter.

<sup>†</sup> A term of Contempt.

anybody.

"Come, I'll bet you a gallon of porter," said a

"A hornpipe!" said Burgoo.

"Yes, agoniz, or any other step Jack Quinlan ever taught," returned his challenger.

"Go it, Burgoo!" cried some of my companions, anxious to have a laugh at his expense.

Burgoo sprang upon the boards that were " Music !"

"The pipers obeyed the call, and in an instant Burgoo and his antagonist were "footing it" with might and main.

Infelix puer et impar congressus Achillei!

The noise of his feet could scarcely be heard, bagpipes. In short, after a little more than fifteen minutes' exertion, he was forced to surrender, and he sank into his seat, in a state of the utmost exhaustion. His conqueror was, however, too generous to boast of his victory; on the contrary, he affected to believe that he had no advantage over him whatsoever.

A young man and woman now started for-ward.

"What will ye have!" said Nate Callaghan, who appeared to preside over the orchestra. "'Tatter'd Jack Walsh,' 'Shawen sthall,' 'The Rakes o' Mallow,' or what'll ye have !"
"'Nora Crina,' Nate, if you please," said the

young woman, to whom her partner had refer-

red the question.

This was by far the best dance yet. The lady sustained her part with becoming spirit, and her lover's performance was beyond all praise. During the dance he sang the following Irish song:-

> Rinkie dhas ma Nora Crina, Currig dha cus ma Nora Crina, Nora! Nora! Thurum pougua-Whoo!

Thussa ma sthora Nora Crina!

The English of which is-

Dance prettily, Nora Crina! Lightly dance it, Nora Crina! Nora! oh, my Nora! Ah, let me taste thy lips, I've won it! You're my soul's idol, Nora Crina.

While repeating the fourth line, he dexterously caught the maiden round the waist, and kissed

As soon as they had retired, Jack Carthy, the piper, was called on for a song.

My throat is as dry as the upper leathers of my brogues."

"A'thin, bad win' to you for a vagrant!" ex-down for his pains.

good sense to confess our inferiority, but our claimed one of the company. "I suppose there friend Burgoo refused to yield the precedence to an't whiskey enough in the pattern to make it mellow for you."

Whiskey was immediately brought to Jack. young man to the Frenchman, "I'll dance wid and without further ado he warbled forth "The Ram o' Darby," to the delight of the listeners.

> And ochone 'tis he was the curiousest ram, Sir, That ever your eyes did see.

Jack was interrupted for a moment by the boisterous applause of the assembly

"That's no more the air of 'The Ram o' sunk in the earthen floor, and shouted out, Darby," said a countryman, in an under tone, to a friend near him, "than av 'Nobody can Deny.' "

"An't it, tho'?" cried out one of Carthy's friends, who overheard the remark. "Yerra, boys, do you hear him? This chap here says

that that an't the air of 'the ram.'"

"Don't it please you?" thundered the vocalist, as his light shoes fell upon the boards, while the rising wrathfully. "Maybe this would be more sound of his competitor's brogues could be dis-to your liking!" and as he spoke, he discharged tinguished high above the loudest note of the a pewter vessel that stood before him at the head of the critic.

Luckily the man caught it on his arm before it reached its destination. The blood, however, sprang profusely from his temples. The next moment his stick descended upon the skull of

the piper, and Carthy rolled in the sand.
"I say, fair play!" "I'll back Jack Carthy!" "Now for it, Jack, my beauty!" mixed with the cry of "The Mulcahys for ever, or die!" burst from the crowd, which now pressed forward,

eager for combat.

Carthy sprang from the ground, and flourishing his stick in the air, called on Mulcahy, his antagonist, to follow him. He then rushed from the tent, accompanied by everybody present. Each man singled out his enemy, and a general and desperate fight ensued.

"Jack Carthy! Jack Carthy! is it mad you are? Oh, yerra! will nobody hould him?" exclaimed his wife, wringing her hands, and forcing herself through the throng, into the presence

of her husband.

"Go home, and mind your children, or I'll smash every bone in your body!" returned her

angry lord.

Judy, however, did not so soon forget her duty to her husband; but seeing a man of huge dimensions bearing down upon Jack, quickly caught up a large stone, and placing it in the corner of her mantle, swung it with such precision and force upon his poll, that the man was instantly compelled to bite the dust.

> furens mediisque in millibus ardet Bellatrix audet que viris concurrere.

In a few moments the fight raged through the principal part of the pattern, nor did it cease till the parish priest, and his conditator "Father Tom," rode with their long whips into the per, was called on for a song.
"No," said Jack, evidently, however, with no other to their hearts' content. During the action intention of refusing; "I an't in the humour. I was separated from my companions; but we all escaped unhurt, except one, who undertook the office of peace-maker, and was knocked

the first time had an opportunity of seeing the us understood the use of our weapons, but for external amusements. The most remarkable the interference of the women, perhaps our lives thing I saw was "a pig chase." A prize pig would have fallen a sacrifice. I succeeded in was started, which was to become the property flooring my assailant, but the next moment I of the man who seized it by the tail and arrested fell to rise no more—for that night—from a blow its speed. To render the matter still more diffior of a pewter pint on the side of my head. cult, the tail of the hog was carefully shaved, and covered with lard. There were several rounded by women. It appeared that as soon as who evidently understood the business, kept attempt the tail till most of them had unsuccessfully tried it; then seizing a handful of small gravel, he sprang upon the pig and held it firmly. The poor animal halted, perhaps wearied, or seized at that juncture with some swinish whim.

I now passed through crowds who stood regaling themselves at the numerous stalls, on which were spread out a vast profusion of apples, pears, cherries,\* currants, gooseberries, and the other fruits so plentiful in that county in autumn. The only thing I observed in the way of an exhibition was one monkey, carried by an Italian boy, who had found his way thither. It created the greatest interest among the natives, being most probably the only specimen of foreign

zoology ever witnessed by them.

"Yerra, look at the nate little hands of the cratur. How natural he cracks the nuts and ates the apples!" exclaimed some of the women, regarding him with admiration. "It would be a Christian, only it can't speak." "I'm sure," remarked another, "'t an't lucky

to have anything to say to it. Look at his tail."

I now returned to the tent where we originally met, and there found all my friends. I urged their immediate departure, as it had now grown late.

"Come, man," said one of my friends, shoving me a vessel containing some whiskey, "the Mermaid, you know, won't sail unless she has

plenty of ballast.

I was overruled-perhaps the fates so willed it-and took the liquor. Several of my companions were considerably elevated—Burgoo, perhaps, more so than any body else. He sat beside a pretty girl of about eighteen, who appeared highly pleased at the Frenchman's atten-Among many extravagant things which he did, he took off his hat, and insisted upon exchanging it for an old felt caubeen which was stuck upon the head of a countrymen near him. The man merely laughed at the matter, and in a moment or two returned his hat. Burgoo now turned to a young man, whose surly countenance tion in the following critical estimate of her proshould have bid him beware. He attempted a ductions, from the pen of her Biographer. similar movement with him, but was instantly levelled on the floor. He was the admirer of Burgoo's companion. The moment he fell, a peasant grasped me by the throat, and each of is never languid, even in the depths of its taste, tenderness my friends was singled out by the drunken men and elegance. To the most graceful and harmonious die-

I now wandered through the crowd, and for who now thronged the tent. Though some of

competitors, and excellent sport was afforded. I fell, some of the women shoved my body under Eventually the animal was captured. One man, a table, and covered me from their husbands' sight with their mantles. In the morning I was pace with the others for some time, and did not conveyed to the hospitable residence of a neighbouring clergyman, by whose attention I was soon restored. My companions had sailed, and I found myself thirty miles from home, without a farthing in my pocket. I remained with the until the evening, when he sup-Rev. Mr. -The prize, however, was awarded to the victor. plied me with money, and having whispered in my ear the folly and danger of intemperance, bade me farewell at the next coach stage.

R. R. P.

From the Eclectic Review.

# REMAINS OF FELICIA HEMANS.

Poetical Remains of the late Mrs. Hemans. Fcap. 8vo. pp. 321. Edinburgh and London, 1836.

2. The last Autumn at a favourite Residence, with other Poems; and Recollections of Mrs. Hemans. By Mrs. Lawrence. 12mo. pp. 419. Liverpool, 1836.

Mrs. Hemans, if not in all respects the most gifted of the female writers who form so bright a constellation in the sphere of our contemporary literature, surpassed them all in those attributes of genius which characterize the lyric poet. Without possessing the dramatic conception of Joanna Baillie or Mary Mitford, the masculine vigour and depth of thought displayed by the late Mrs. Fletcher, (better known as Miss Jewsbury,) or the fertile imagination of others of our delightful female prose writers, she outshone them all in her peculiar orbit; and though she wrote too much, and often too carelessly, to sustain in all her compositions the high standard of poetic excellence to which she often attained, her best productions, in her own rich and peculiar vein, rival those of the mightiest masters of English song; while their exquisitely feminine character justify the remark, that "the poetry of Mrs. Hemans could have been written only by a woman." There is much truth and discrimina-

"Without aspiring to the vehemence which some writers have mistaken for energy, the poetry of Mrs. Hemans tion, she wedded themes of endless variety; the outpour-\* The best cherries in Ireland are to be had at Affane, a ings of piety, and love, and friendship; the delights of the of patriotism, and legends of history and romance. She

few miles distant. They were originally planted there by past and of the future; records of household affection, lays Sir Walter Raleigh, from the Canary islands.

tions of Wordsworth's favourite theory regarding the sub-ler and Goethe; and considered her intimacy tile analogy existing between the external and the moral with their works in particular, and with the world; and which has embued the aspects of nature with many treasures of German literature generally, something akin to centiment and perception. Nothing can as having imparted an entirely new impulse to be richer or more glowing than her imagery; yet her pie- the powers of her own mind.' But we are anticitures are never overlaid with colour; and all her delineations are clear and distinct. Many of her descriptions are ornate, even to gorgeousness; but her decorations are name-was born in Liverpool, Sept. 25, 1793. never idle; they are brought in either to act as a foil to Her father was a merchant, at one time of some simple elegance, or to contrast with the anguish of defeated passion and baffled hope. The whole tone of her mind tensive speculations, became involved, and, in was poetical, and the most trifling occurrence of the moment, a word spoken, a tone heard, a circumstance of daily life, frequently formed the germ of what, in her active imagination, was woven into a beautiful and perfect composition. Yet it should be remembered, that, instead of trusting to her natural powers of thought and fancy, she was, through the whole course of her literary career, an ardent and unwearied student. From a course of extensive reading, she enlarged her comprehension with much that was soul-stirring and noble; with much that was St. Asaph, early in 1829. gentle and refined: and if she has not often ventured, as Wordsworth, Crabbe, and Wilson have so powerfully done, to descend to the delineation of what is homely in life and manners, it evidently arose from no arrogance of intellect, but simply from such themes being incompatible with the system which she formed for herself, and had resolved to follow out in her writings. . . . .

"Over all her pictures of humanity are spread the glory and the grace reflected from purity of morals, dignity of sentiment, beauty of imagery, sublimity of religious faith, and ardour of patriotism; and, turning from the dark and degrading, whether in circumstance or conception, she seeks out those verdant oases in the desert of human life, on which the wings of her imagination may most plea-

santly rest."

In a word, her poetry breathes the spirit of romance, blended with the inspiration of the scenes of beauty which were the home of her affections; but of such feelings, pure and delicious as they are, it cannot be said that they have "less of earth in them than heaven." Her "sublimity of religious faith" had in it more of picturesque than of moral elevation; and savoured more of the choir than of the oratory. A fine enthusiasm lights up her poetry, but it is the enthusiasm of cultivated taste, the play of imagination, the beauty of sentiment, not the fervour of soul caught from the objects of a faith that transcends imagination, or the working of emotions almost too deep and sacred for utterance. Perfectly accomplished and self-possessed, moving every where with grace and dignity. her muse never betrays the agitation of passion, or the weakness of transport, but keeps her "wonted state,

> " With easy step and musing gait, And looks commercing with the skies, Her rapt soul sitting in her eyes;"

the shrine of her own imaginings. No wonder evinced powers gradually but steadily expandthat Mrs. Hemans should find the literature of ing, and which were received with increasing Germany most in unison with her own style of favour by the admirers of poetry. None but thought and feeling. 'She took,' we are inform- those who have seen the volumes of letters she

has also given many beautiful and most delicious illustra-led, 'particular pleasure in the writings of Schilpating the brief record of her brilliant career.

Felicia Dorothea Browne-that was her maiden eminence, but who, having engaged in too exconsequence of reverses, retired, with his family, into Denbighshire. Her mother, whose family name was Wagner, is stated to have been of Italian descent, although the name is German. She is described as a very accomplished and excellent woman; and to her, Felicia was indebted for her intellectual and moral training, the fruits of which she survived to enjoy in an overpayment of delight.' She died at Bronwylfa,

Brought up in a secluded region where the romantic varieties of sea and mountain scenery are beautifully combined, Felicia, at a very early age, began to display a susceptibility of those impressions of the sublime and lovely in the features of the material world, which exerted so marked an influence upon the tone of her mind and feelings. 'While yet only in her sixth year, she took to the reading of Shakspeare as her favourite recreation; and such was the retentiveness of her memory, that she could repeat pages of his most striking scenes, as well as many passages from our best poets, after little more than a single perusal.' This early love of poetry naturally gave birth to imitative efforts; and, in the words of her friend, Mrs. Lawrence, she added another example to the rare and splendid one exhibited by Lord Byron, of a precocious mediocrity which shot forth subsequently with all the vigour of genius.' A volume of her childish poems, with designs of her own, was published by subscription, at St. Asaph, in 1806, when she was, consequently, in her thirteenth

"When some critic, 'expert in breaking a butterfly upon a wheel,' had launched out, in the oracle of the age, against these childish effusions, their little Author was put to bed for several days, weeping and heart-sick of vexation and disappointment. This was the first and the last time she tasted the bitterness of criticism; and this castigation (justifiable only by Dr. Parr's penal code, and his often expressed opinion of its salutary results,) was beneficial: it repressed a facility which might have been dangerous or

Mrs. Lawrence's Recollections, p. 291.

The discouraging effect could not have been very deep or permanent, since, we are told by her Biographer, this little volume of her infantine As if, like 'divinest Melancholy, held in holy pasproductions, 'was, in the course of the four suc-sion still,' she could 'forget herself to marble' in ceeding years, followed by two others, which

beautiful girl yet in her teens; and any judicious concealed. friend must have trembled for the result. Gay, of the Fourth Regiment.

" In the ages and situation in life of the parties, there was no disparity; but every prudential consideration forbade their union; and her mother assented to this unfortunate attachment, it is said, only because she dreaded for Felicia the fate of a beautiful elder sister, who had died very young of consumption. It is known that the estrangement which ensued arose only out of one of the least blameable sources of such conventional separations; either from the pressure of worldly cares, or the utter incapability of habits and feelings. But whatever censure may be attached to it, must not rest upon Mrs. Heman's, for, upon her mother's death, her offer to rejoin her husband was rejected. After this, and indeed from the year 1828, they met no more. On this subject, it is believed, she hardly ever spoke; never unless a few words burst from her under the pressure of recent vexation . . . . . She never complained, but what she suffered from this or other ills, might be gathered from her harassed, feverish countenance,— from the paroxysms of beating of the heart in almost audible pulsations, which used to seize her (as one of her children said,) "after she got her letters," and which gave melancholy indication of the lurking malady which was so soon to declare itself. She never complained, but what she felt may, perhaps, be traced from her picture of disappointed tenderness in her own "Properzia Rossi."

-" Tell me no more, no more, Of my souls lofty gifts! are they not vain To quench its haunting thirst for happiness? Have I not leved, and striven, and failed to bind One true heart unto me, whereon my own Might find a resting place, a home for all Its burthen of affections? I depart Unknown, tho' fame goes with me. I must leave The earth unknown. Yet it may be that death Shall give my name a power to win such tears As would have made life precious."

Records of Woman.

slurred over by the statement that, unfortu- mans's pen in rapid succession. Besides the vonately, Captain Hemans's health, having been lume just mentioned, undermined by the hardships he had endured in the disastrous retreat to Corunna, and in the Walcheren expedition, was so broken up as to 'render it necessary for him, a few years after to the public eye: but if biography is to answer magnificent bursts of poetry.' any worthy purpose, no facts ought to be with-held by a false delicacy, the knowledge of which is necessary to place the character delineated in a just light, and to give a monitory force to the

received from individuals the most distinguished tale of misfortune. Better that public curiosity in the literary world, 'can imagine,' says Mrs. should remain altogether ungratified, than that Lawrence, 'the praise and homage that were what purports to be a biographical memoir offered to her, and this while she was still young.' should be given, in which the main and govern-All this was enough to intoxicate a romantic and ing circumstances of the individual's history are

The literary pursuits of Mrs. Hemans rendering sanguine, and inexperienced, she appears to it, in the smooth phrase of her Biographer, 'inehave given away her heart to a red-coat; and ligible for her to leave England,'-that is, to acin her nineteenth year, was married 'to one who company her husband to Italy,—as if she could could never appreciate her, —Captain Hemans, not have pursued them as well in that country as in North Wales !- she continued to reside with her mother and sister at a quiet and pretty spot near St. Asaph. There,

> in the bosom of her family, entirely devoted to literature, and to the education of five interesting boys, in whose welfare centered all the energies of her mind and heart, she

> > "Trod in gentle peace her guileless way,"

and won more and more on public regard and estimation-... From this studious seclusion were given forth the two poems which first permanently elevated her among the writers of her age; the "Restoration of the works of art to Italy," and " Modern Grecce,"

Memoir, pp. xiii., xiv.

The latter of these appeared anonymously in 1817, but had the advantage of being put forth by the fashionable Albemarle Street publisher, and immediately attracted the favourable notice of Lord Byron, of Shelley, and of Bishop Heber. It was noticed at the time in this Journal,\* with cordial praise as a production of 'genuine talent and feeling; and had the sex of the author been detected by the Reviewer, it is probable that a still warmer tribute of commendation would have been awarded to the skill and vigour of genius which could impart a sustained interest to the simple and obvious reflections suggested by the trite, though stirring theme, and pursued through a hundred and one stanzas of descriptive and sentimental verse. In 1819, appeared her "Tales, and Historic Scenes," in Verse; to which the name of the Author was attached; a volume which was described, in the notice given of it in our pages, as 'highly creditable to the taste, and fancy, and extensive literary information of the accomplished writer,' whose talents, it was remarked, were certainly of no common order, and had been successfully cultivated. In the Biographical Memoir, the subject is Other productions now flowed from Mrs. He-

The Translations from Camoens; The Prize poem of Wallace, as also that of Dartmoor; The Sceptic, The Welsh Melodies; The Siege of Valencia; and the Vestheir marriage, to exchange his native climate pers of Palermo; may all be referred to this epoch of her for the milder sky of Italy,'-leaving his wife, as literary career, and are characterized by beauties of a it should seem, to bring up and educate her five high and peculiar stamp. With reference to the two last, boys as she could. We are no friends to the too it must be owned, that if the genius of Mrs. Hemans was common practice of exposing domestic details not essentially dramatic, yet they abound with high and

Memoir, pp. xv., zvi.

<sup>\*</sup> Eclectic Rev. Vol. X. 2d Series, p. 598.

<sup>†</sup> Ib. Vol. XIII., p. 81.

The period to which the publications belong, her Biographer supposes to have been 'proba-for her visiting Scotland, with the scenery of which she bly the happiest period of her life.' Cheered and was delighted; and the remembrance of the friends she animated by the applause now unequivocally had made, and the courtesy she had experienced there, bestowed upon her poetical efforts, she conti-was never effaced from her memory. In her journeyings nued to occupy herself with literary pursuits, in on this occasion, she had the pleasure of forming a per-an uninterupted demestic privacy. Her talent sonal acquaintance with Sir Walter Scott, Lord Jeffrey, for acquiring languages was remarkable. She Wordsworth, the Author of Cyril Thornton, and other diswas well versed in German, French, Italian, tinguished literary characters. . . . While in the neighbor-Spanish, and Portuguese, and had some knowledge of Latin. Her preference for German literature has already been mentioned, as well as that she considered her intimacy with the treasures of that language as having imparted an entirely new impulse to the powers of her own

About this time were composed some of those inimitable lyrics,—more especially "The Treasures of the Deep," "The Hebrew Mother," "The Voice of Spring," and "The Hour of Death" . . . . which will find a response in the human bosom till the end of all time.'-Memoir, p. xviii.

Mrs. Hemans's fame had now spread across the Atlantic; and a Reviewer in the Boston Christian Observer (supposed to be Professor Norton) thus speaks, in 1828, of the estimation in which her poems were held in America.

"The writings of Mrs. Hemans have been so justly estimated in this country, that any praise now, can be little more than an echo of the public voice. Her poetry, so full of deep sentiment, so pure and elevating, calls up images and emotions like those with which we view the brilliancy of the evening star in the stillness of the summer night. It allies itself to every thing belonging to the better part of our nature."

Professor Norton visited England, with his lady, in 1828; and one object which he had in view, was to become personally acquainted with Mrs. Hemans. On his return to America, he exerted himself generously and effectually to secure to her the copyright of the edition of her poems then about to appear. 'From the immense number of copies previously circulated there, she had never derived any advantage. His and Mrs. Norton's steady and essential kindness has been continued to her son Claude, now in America.' We transcribe with pleasure this statement from Mrs. Lawrence's "Recollections," as honourable alike to our accomplished countrywoman and to the American Professor, and reflecting honour on both countries, whose literature and religion are one.

The death of Mrs. Hemans's mother in 1827, and the marriage of her sister\* in the following year, added to the necessity of obtaining additional facilities for the education of her boys, induced Mrs. Hemans to leave St. Asaph, and to fix her residence at Wavertree near Liverpool.

Mrs. Lawrence has given some fragments of letters received from her gifted friend during this excursion, expressive of the gratification she derived from the visit to Abbotsford, Ridal Mount, and Winandermere. They are brief and un-studied, and evidently meant only to convey her feelings to a friend who would sympathize with them. During her stay at Sir Robert Liston's, near Edinburgh, she formed an acquaintance with Mr. and Mrs. Greaves, which induced her to visit Dublin, and eventually to settle there. One inducement was, we are told, to escape from the continual succession of visiters to which she was liable at Wavertree, and to enjoy something more like retirement. At Dublin, her Hymns for Childhood, and her National Lyrics and Songs for Music, were published. Her constitution, never very strong, now began to shew the effects of the feverish excitement attendant upon a life of unremitted mental exertion and deep anxiety; and the hectic changes which passed over her countenance, too clearly indicated to her friends the insidious disease which was at work within. In Dec. 1834, Mrs. Hemans removed to Redesdale, about 7 miles from Dublin, the vacant summer residence of the Archbishop of Dublin, in the hope of deriving benefit from change of air and quiet. She was accompanied by her youngest son, who watched over her with the most devoted affection. Here she remained three months, but without deriving any benefit: and at length, her malady assuming an alarming character, she wrote to Mrs. Whately, expressing a deep sense of their kindness, but stating that she could not conceal from herself that her strength was sinking, and that she had consequently determined upon returning to Dublin, to be nearer her physicians. The following extract from one of her latest letters will be read with deep interest. It is dated Feb. 10, 1833. After referring to Sir Robert Peel's unexpected kindness to her son Henry, in appointing him to a situation in the Navy Office, which she says, 'filled my mind with joy and thankfulness, and lifted a weight of aching anxiety from my heart,' she continues:

"Well, my dear -, I hope my life, if it be spared, may now flow back into its native course of quiet thoughtfulness. You know in how rugged a channel the poor little stream has been forced, and through what rocks it has wrought its way; and it is now longing for repose in 'set so many of her songs to music, with a happiness of some still valley. It has ever been one of my regrets, that effect which so completely echoes their feeling, that it the constant necessity of providing sums of money to meet seems to be the result of a kindred unisen, such as is somemy mind in what I consider mere desultory effusions.

Whilst at that place, a favourable opportunity occurred hood of Edinburgh, her principal sojourn was at Milburn Tower, the seat of the venerable Sir Robert Liston.'

<sup>\*</sup> It was, we presume, this sister, Mrs. Hughes, who times so pleasing in the voices of sisters.'

"Pouring myself away, As a wild bird, amidst the foliage, turns That which within her thrills, and beats, and burns, Into a fleeting lay."

"My wish ever was, to concentrate all my mental energy in the production of some more noble and complete work, something of pure and holy excellence, (if there be not too much presumption in the thought,) which might permanently take its place as a work of a British poetess.

I have always, hitherto, written as if in the breathing times of storms and billows. Perhaps it may not even yet be too late to accomplish what I wish, though I sometimes feel my health so deeply prostrated, that I cannot imagine how I am ever to be raised up again. But a greater freedom from those eares of which I have been obliged to bear up under the whole responsibility, may do much to restore me; and though my spirits are greatly subdued by long sickness, I feel the power of my mind in full maturity . . . . I have of late \* \* unkindness, but I shall never despond for these things. The very idea of possessing such friends as - and your dear, noble brother, is a fountain of strength and hope. \* \* \* I am very, very weary of writing so long; yet still feel as if I had a thousand things to say to you. . . . .

"'With regard to my health, I can only tell you that what I now feel is a state of sinking languor, from which it seems impossible I should ever be raised. I feel greatly

Your most affectionate

FELICIA HEMANS.

After this, she rallied a little,—the treacherous nature of the disease often inducing the most flattering appearances to the very last. On Sunday, April 25th, she dictated to her brother, Major Browne, her last composition,-a

# SABBATH SONNET.

'How many blessed groupes this hour are bending Through England's primrose meadow-paths their way, Towards spire and tower midst shadowy elms ascending, Whence the sweet chimes proclaim the hallowed day! The halls from old heroic ages grey,

Pour their fair children forth; and hamlets low, With whose thick orchard-blooms the soft winds play,

Send out their inmates in a happy flow,

Like a freed vernal stream. I may not tread With them those pathways,—to the feverish bed Of sickness bound. Yet, O my God, I bless Thy mercy, that with Sabbath peace bath filled My chastened heart, and all its throbbings stilled To one deep calm of lowliest thankfulness.'

These touching lines are more indicative of the tone of her mind at this period, than of the distinct nature of her religious views; and we transcribe with more satisfaction on this account a sonnet, written a few weeks before,

On reading Coernege's Epitaph written by himself.

"Spirit! so oft in radiant freedom soaring, High through scraphic mysteries unconfined, And oft, a diver through the deep of mind, Its caverns, far below its waves, exploring; And oft such strains of breezy music pouring

As, with the floating sweetness of their sighs, Could still all fevers of the heart, restoring Awhile that freshness left in Paradise. Say, of those glorious wanderings, what the goal? What the rich fruitage to man's kindred soul

From wealth of thine bequeathed? On strong, and high,

And sceptered intellect! thy goal confest Was the REDEEMER's Cross; thy last bequest, One lesson breathing thence profound humility."

Although Mrs. Hemans's poems contain some occasional and somewhat indistinct references to the doctrines of Christianity, it must be admitted that they are deficient in that tone of Scriptural piety and devotional feeling which would indicate the ascendancy of religious affections in her own heart. Her literary pursuits seem to have led her too far away from the steady consideration of those eternal verities which relate to the objects of faith and the in-terests of the soul. Towards the close of life, however, as her mind became more weaned from earth, religious subjects acquired a deeper interest. "I could wish," says her Sister, "that some idea might be given of the gradually deepening tone of her character during the last year or two, which, as we now look back upon it, seems to have been a solemn, silently working reschausted with this long letter, \* \* so farewell! my dear, preparation for that most fitting close. In all the notices that I have seen, this has been either overlooked or coldly or casually alluded to." We fear that she was too exclusively surrounded with associates who could neither appreciate nor were qualified to cherish the "warmer glow of awakened religion," apparent in some of her later productions. Mrs. Lawrence refers us to some touching lines to her Mother's Bible, as being characterised by "a sort of personal and domestic character" in the feelings from which they must have originated, which renders them peculiarly interesting in this respect.

#### TO A FAMILY BIBLE.

"What household thoughts around thee, as their shrine, Cling reverently! Of anxious looks beguiled, My mother's eyes upon thy page divine Each day were bent; her accents, gravely mild, Breathed out thy love; whilst I, a dreamy child, Wandered on breeze-like fancies oft away To some lone tuft of gleaming spring-flowers wild,-Some fresh discovered nook for woodland play, Some secret nest. Yet would the solemn Word At times, with kindling of young wonder heard, Fall on my wakened spirit, there to be A seed not lost; for which in darker years, O Book of Heaven! I pour, with grateful tears, Heart's blessings on the holy dead and thee."

Nothing more beautiful than this exquisite sonnet, in our judgment, is to be found in her happiest efforts. But with still greater pleasure we transcribe the brief intimation that, in her last days, she was conversant with the works of an author, who, in the unction and heavenly spirit that pervade his pages, has been thought to come nearest to the inspired writers.

"The evening before her death, she listened with occasional expressions of interest, and even of admiration, to some passages from the works of Archbishop Leighton, which she had desired might be read to her.

"She expired at nine o'clock in the evening of Saturday, the 16th day of May, as if anticipating the Sabbath rest, quite exhausted, and fading away in the tranquil transition of sleep, and it is fervently hoped, without much suffering."

Mrs. Lawrence's Recollections, pp. 408, 409.

Her remains were deposited in the vault of St. Anne's Church, Dublin; and a tablet has been erected to her memory in the cathedral of St. Asaph, where those of her mother repose.

We must now indulge ourselves and our readers with a few more specimens of these interesting Remains. We know not the date of the following beautiful poem; but it was probably among her latest productions.

#### · THE WISH.

'Come to me, when my soul

Hath but a few dim hours to linger here:

When earthly chains are as a shrivelled scroll,

Oh! let me feel thy presence! be but near!

'That I may look once more
Into thine eyes which never changed for me;
That I may speak to thee of that bright shore
Where, with our treasure, we have longed to be.

'Thou friend of many days!

Of sadness and of joy, of home and hearth!

Will not thy spirit aid me then to raise

The trembling pinions of my hope from earth?

'By every solemn thought
Which on our hearts hath sunk in days gone by,
From the deep voices of the mountains caught,
Or all the' adoring silence of the sky:—

'By every solemn theme
Whereon, in low-toned reverence, we have spoken;
By our communion in each fervent dream,
That sought from realms beyond the grave a token:-

'And by our tears for those
Whose loss hath touched our world with hues of death;
And by the hopes that with their death repose,
As flowers await the south-wind's vernal breath:—

'Come to me in that day—
The one—the severed from all days—Ofriend!
Even then, if human thought may then have sway,
My soul with thine shall yet rejoice to blend.

Nor then, nor there alone;
I ask my heart if all indeed must die;
All that of holiest feelings it hath known?
And my heart's voice replies—Eternity!

The stanzas 'To the Mountain Winds,' are distinguished by their exquisitely modulated rhythm, 'most musical, most melancholy,' like that of the Eolian choristers whom they apostrophize.

#### 'TO THE MOUNTAIN WINDS.

'Mountain winds! oh! whither do ye call me? Vainly, vainly would my steps pursue! Chains of care to lower earth enthral me: Wherefore thus my weary spirit woo?

'Oh the strife of this divided being!

Is there peace where ye are borne on high?

Could we soar, to your proud cyrics fleeing,

In our hearts would haunting memories die?

'Those wild places are not as a dwelling
Whence the footsteps of the loved are gone!
Never from those rocky halls came swelling,
Voice of kindness in familiar tone!

'Surely music of oblivion sweepeth
In the pathway of your wanderings free;
And the torrent, wildly as it leapeth,
Sings of no lost home amidst its glee.

'There the rushing of the falcon's pinion, Is not from some hidden pang to fly; All things breathe of power and stern dominion, Not of hearts that in vain yearnings die.

'Mountain winds! oh! is it, is it only
Where man's trace hath been that so we pine?
Bear me up to grow in thought less lonely,
Even at nature's deepest, loneliest shrine!

'Wild, and mighty and mysterious singers!

At whose tone my heart within me burns;
Bear me where the last red sunbeam lingers,
Where the waters have their secret urns!

'There to commune with a loftier spirit
Than the troubling shadows of regret;
There the wings of freedom to inherit,
Where the enduring and the winged are met,

'Hush, proud voices! gentle be your falling!
Woman's lot thus chainless may not be.
Hush! the heart your trumpet sounds are calling,
Darkly still may grow—but never free!

But the noblest production of the volume is the ode entitled 'Despondency and aspiration,' which is too long to extract entire; but we must make room for some of the concluding stanzas.

An Appier oracle within my soul

A happier oracle within my soul

Hath swell'd to power;—a clear, unwavering light

Mounts through the battling clouds that round me roll

And to a new control

Nature's full harp gives forth rejoicing tones.

Wherein my glad sense owns
Th' accordant rush of elemental sound
To one consummate harmony profound;
One grand Creation-Hymn,

Whose notes the Scraphim

Lift to the glorious height of music wing'd and crown'd.

'Shall not those notes find echoes in my lyre, Fuithful though faint?—Shall not my spirit's fire, If slowly, yet unswervingly, ascend Now to its fount and end? Shall not my earthly love, all purified,

Shine forth a heavenward guide?
An angel of bright power?—and strongly bear

My being upward into holier air, Where fiery passion-clouds have no abode, And the sky's temple-arch o'erflows with God?

'The radiant hope new-born Expands like rising morn In my life's life: and as a ripening rose The crimson shadow of its glory throws More vivid, hour by hour, on some pure stream; So from that hope are spreading Rich hues, o'er nature shedding, Each day, a clearer, spiritual gleam.

\*Let not those ravs fade from me :- once enjoy'd, Father of spirits! let them not depart! Leaving the chill'd earth without form and void, Darken'd by mine own heart! Lift, aid, sustain me! Thou, by whom alone All lovely gifts and pure In the soul's grasp endure;-Thou, to the steps of whose eternal throne All knowledge flows—a sea for evermore, Breaking its crested waves on that sole shore O consecrate my life! that I may sing Of Thee with joy that hath a living spring, In a full heart of music !—Let my lays Through the resounding mountains wast thy praise, And with that theme the wood's green cloisters fill, And make their quivering leafy dinness thrill
To the rich breeze of song! O! let me wake
The deep religion which hath dwelt from yore,

Silently brooding by lone cliff and lake, And wildest river shore! And let me summon all the voices dwelling, Where eagles build, and cavern'd rills are welling, And where the cataract's organ-peal is swelling, In that one spirit gather'd to adore!

'Forgive, O Father! if presumptuous thought Too daringly in aspiration rise! Let not thy child all vainly have been taught By weakness, and by wanderings, and by sighs Of sad confession!—lowly be my heart, And on its penitential altar spread The offerings worthless, till Thy grace impart

The fire from Heaven, whose touch alone can she Life, radiance, virtue!—let that vital spark Pierce my whole being, wilder'd else and dark! Thine are all holy things—O make me Thine: So shall I too be pure—a living shrine Unto the spirit which goes forth from Thee, Strong and divinely free,

Bearing thy gifts of wisdom on its flight, And brooding o'er them with a dove-like wing; Till thought, word, song, to Thee in worship spring, Immortally, endow'd for liberty and light.'

We know not what to say of Mrs. Lawrence's poetical compositions. To bring them into immediate comparison with those of her accomplished and beloved friend, would be very equivocal kindness. The chief attraction of the lections of Mrs. Hemans, contained in the Notes,

VOL. XXIX, SEPTEMBER, 1836.-65.

From the Court Magazine,

# THE FOREST TRACK.

A FACT.

OLD MAN. "'Tis unnatural, even like the deed that's done.".
SHAKSPEARE.

# PART IL

AT about seven in the evening of that day, while the Mayor of D-was "taking his ease in his arm chair," in other words, was dozing, after dinner, in the rudely-constructed, halfworn-out, unwieldy, and particularly unluxurious piece of furniture, that he was supposed to consider his arm-chair, he was disturbed by an intrusion of some of the villagers, and called upon to decide a dispute that could not be terminated without his interference. The Mayor, probably rather out of temper (though that is little to our purpose) at so untimely an interruption, roused himself from his nap, and desired that these molesters of the public peace might be brought into his presence.

His clerk or assistant accordingly, having set down his lantern at the other end of the hall.

proceeded to usher them in.

The parties appeared before the wrathful func-tionary, followed by several of the villagers, some of whom, on the ground of private acquaint-anceship with the Mayor, or the plea of their individual respectability, were admitted, whilst the rabble portion of these anxious spectators of a row, were turned away by the clerk, and gratified with the attention of a closed door.

The persons in debate were the Forest Keeper. and an old and poor, but venerable-looking man-The garments of this last individual were loose and tattered; they seemed scarcely sufficient to keep out the cold. His long, thin, white hair fell over the collar of his tattered coat and about his cheeks, the wrinkled and livid appearance of which bore witness that both the individual and his clothes had come to their worst days. Whether from shame, fear, or some still more distress-ing emotion, the old man so bowed his head that the front of his features was hardly discernible. being buried in the handkerchief that was tied loosely round his throat, and which in his present attitude became a sort of shelter from the curiosity of the lookers-on. It was also observable that he trembled exceedingly.

The Forest Keeper, on the contrary, strode firmly into the room; and as the disputants arrived side by side before the Mayor-a few hours ago the keeper's boon companion, and now to be appealed to as his judge-there was a swagger, and a withering look of triumph in his face and bearing, which, in consideration of the ap-pearance of the defendant, no man of true courage would have assumed. Although Pierre Leveque had been exposed until this hour of the evening to an inclement atmosphere, his face was volume, she seems to be aware, lies in the Recol-ffushed and heated—not red, but glowing here and there with spots of a purple tint that seemed which form a large portion of it, and for which burnt into his countenance. His small grey eyes we feel too much indebted to her to feel disposed gleamed from their deep caves like those of an to act the cold part of the critic on the present angry ferret; his short coat was buttoned close over his breast; he supported himself by his right hand upon his musket, as if it had been a man; that is, not much fit for work, as you see; stick, though his vigorous frame seemed hardly but all my children are married, or in service,

muzzle of the piece.

under some unusual emotion, for twice he attempted to speak-twice, as if something had stuck in his throat, he stopped short, cleared his interrupting the trembling voice that uttered chest, and only with considerable effort regained these explanations, "but it is foreign to our purthe power of articulation. It soon appeared that the conduct of the defendant had incensed him laws to supply your exigencies by cutting wood beyond measure. Pierre Levèque set a great that belongs to the government.' value upon his authority in the woods; and his bodily strength and rough uncompromising manners having given him a sort of notoriety in the infringement of the law, there is none other the neighborhood, he was accustomed to meet with little opposition in the discharge of his du-This man had surely been intended for a tyrant. He enjoyed the petty power of exciting fear, where he could not be resisted, more than another would have enjoyed the emoluments of the office. It was well for the country that Levèque had not been born in a more elevated rank of life, or in a situation where he could have acquired great authority. It was well for if you had twenty faggots by you, it does not the village of D——that he was not their destroy the fact of your having cut wood, nor of

The Keeper's complaint was as follows:-He was making his rounds in the forest, when the sound of some one whistling caught his attention. On coming up to the spot, he discovered the defendant cutting wood. Having remonstrated sharply on this infringement of the forest laws, and declared that he would proceed against the aggressor, the old man, he said, attempted to evade the consequences by making off; but this having been prevented, he refused to give his name. A considerable altercation had ensued, when the delinquent at length consented to ap-

pear before the Mayor.

"He will gain nothing by his obstinacy," added the complainant, "for I am determined now to proceed against him with the utmost rigour. The old fellow shall see what he gets by braving Pierre Levèque;" and he thumped with the butt end of his musket on the floor, as if to find vent

for his indignation.

"Be quiet, Pierre," said the Mayor; "it is my duty to settle this matter. Personal offence has nothing to do with the aggression, therefore you may as well keep your temper. Old man, continued, turning to the offender, "let us hear how you can answer these accusations!"

The old man, who had not once lifted up his head, now drew from his pocket a ragged handkerchief, with which he wiped his face; then, for the first time looking full at the person who addressed him, touched his forehead with the back of his hand, by way of a respectful salutation, and continued to gaze upon him with an expres-sion extremely difficult to interpret. To the Mayor it conveyed an indication of imbecility, which the age and decrepit appearance of the will speak the truth this day, in presence of you culprit tended to confirm.

"You are called upon," he repeated, mildly,

to render such a prop necessary; and his left therefore I am under the necessity of helping hand, in which he held his cap, leant over the myself. I live on the outskirts of the forest, about three quarters of a league from hence. The The Forest Keeper's voice evidently laboured nights are cold, and I require a bit of fire in my cabin to keep off my rheumatism.

"All this is very well," returned the Mayor, You must be aware that it is against the

"I know it."

"If you have not the excuse of ignorance for to be offered."

"Monsieur le Maire, écoutez. I did not gointo the forest to cut wood. I went thither to gather a bundle of the dry branches that had fallen from the trees. Monsieur will tell you. I had my faggot made up beside me at the time. Monsieur cannot deny that."

"I," exclaimed the Forest Keeper, thus appealed to,-" I care neither for you nor your faggot, your insolence to me, you old rascal! Dost thou

think thus to escape me ?"

"Rascal!" repeated the old man hoarsely, at the same time drawing up his decrepit figure so suddenly and fiercely, that it seemed a transfor-mation effected by magic. "I a rascal, and you

the man that say so!"

"Dare to reply to me, fellow, and you shall learn something else," rejoined the Forest Keeper, in a bullying tone, and with a sneering attempt at pleasantry, half addressed to the culprit himself, and half to the bystanders, "that won't please you."

The spectators now began to cast their jeers

and sarcasms at the accused.

"Silence!" said the Mayor, in a tone of au-

But to the taunts and allusions that were passing round him, the aged culprit seemed no longer to pay attention. He had relapsed into silence; his menacing look and attitude had subsided into one of deep meditation, or at least into a kind of quiet humility that waited for the interference which ought to suppress them, and disdained itself to reply.

Silence being at length restored, the Mayor once more addressed the culprit, but still without harshness. "It appears," said he, "that you cannot account for what has past, in any way that is favourable to your honesty; and since you will not answer plainly and sincerely, I desire to know your name, that I may do my duty as far as regards the offence.

"I am ready to answer any questions," persisted the old man; - " so help me heaven, as I

all."

" Take down what he says," said the Mayor to give some account of yourself." to his clerk, for he could not himself write. The "Monsieur c'est vrai. I am a poor working clerk, who had his writing materials before him,

"Proceed," said he, when he was thus prepared.

" You were seen in the forest of --, between the hours of four and five this afternoon!"

" I was."

" What was your occupation in the forest?"

" Picking up dry wood."

"In what part of the forest did you pursue this occupation?"

"I can hardly mention one particular place." Here they were interupted by Pierre Levèque.
"Hold, Mr. Mayor. He is going to tell you

some fine things, no doubt; but I warn you not to believe a word he says, for he cannot utter

the truth."

"This remains to be shown," was quickly remarked by the old man, without looking round, and almost at the same moment in which the Mayor again enjoined silence.

"You know, I suppose, where you were first

seen by the Forest-keeper !"

Instead of directly replying to this question, the accused turned to the accuser, and begged him to state where he had met with him.

Levèque described the spot, but not without accompanying his information with the same sort of scornful tone and expressions of which he had been so lavish throughout the discussion.

"I believe it was there that we met," the other nervously replied. "My head is some-thing confused. It might have been there that you first saw me this afternoon. Of one thing, however, I am sure; it was not there that I first saw you!"

"What do you mean by these cavilling re-

plies? Speak out, old man. Remember where you are. We want nothing but your name, and the circumstances of the case; so be brief and

candid, or it shall be worse for you."

The Forest-keeper was now silent; and it was afterwards remembered that his countenance at this period underwent a strange alter-

"Oh, Sir!" continued the old man, "I will say nothing but what is true; for being brief, alas!—I hardly know how. I am a weak old man; but I will clear myself. I will tell all—all. My name is Louis Morin-

Write down Louis Morin."

"I had come in the afternoon to this village upon business, and was returning home through the forest, by reason that it was the only way of reaching my home, which lies on the other side. As I live alone, I occupied myself in gathering a few sticks for my fire. This employment I left, Monsieur le Maire, for the one in which I was detected. And why !- because I am an infirm and miserable being, who have no power to take the law into my hands; because when my blood boils at the sight of sordid cruelty, I find my old limbs faint and palsied-easy to be overpowered—no longer of any use—and there was but that way, to pretend myself a thief, in order to bring to justice a stronger man."

The old man paused a moment, in the vio-

put his pen into his mouth, and then into the lence of his agitation, but lifted his hand, as if to deprecate any interruption, and to show that he would continue, if they left him to himself.

> The gesture was obeyed, for everybody was confounded by his incoherent statement. The Forest-keeper seemed under actual suffocation.

> "You have set down my name; Monsieur le Maire," he continued; "now set down his, that is by my side. Ask him for it, as well; and ask him—oh, Sir! ask him where he has left your daughter? You think that she is at N——; but she lies on the cold sod, where I first saw that man-murdered by him! Your money, and the trinkets she wore, are now about him.

> At these words there rose a yell of horror through the room; and to that involuntary and but momentary disorder, succeeded a silence as complete. It was as if a sense of shame at yielding to the impulse of their own feelings in the presence of the unfortunate father had given a simultaneous check to the assembled villagers.

> A silent but bewildering bustle followed .-Some had flown to the assistance of the Mayor were sprinkling his hands and face-loosening his neckcloth, rubbing his limbs, which were extended stiff and motionless, in a fit of paralysis —or watching, with fear and anxiety, the awful derangement it had caused in his features.

> Some instinctively planted themselves at the door; in apprehension of the assassin's imme-

diate escape.

Pierre Levèque, meanwhile had flung aside his musket, and, under the dominion of an irresistible frenzy, thrown himself upon his feeble denouncer, seized him by the throat with both hands, and would in a few minutes more have wreaked his vengeance with the life of old Morin, had he not in his turn been seized, and forced to unloose his murderous grasp.

He was now held down with as much violence as the rough indination of his assailants could suggest. They tore away, rather than took off, his clothes, in their haste for the conviction of

so horrible a crime.

The evidence, indeed, too strongly corroborated the accusation. His piece bore, on examination, the marks of having been recently fired. In his pockets were the very bag of money that had been deposited in the poor little girl's basket-her rings-her cross and heart-even her ear-rings, spotted with blood, as if they had been torn out of her ears.

In a short time the Mairie was silent. village was filled with lamentation and revilings; and the door of the lock-up house was surrounded by most of the idle boys of the pa-rish, assembled there to throw dirt and stones against the lodging of the murderer.

From thence Pierre Levèque was soon removed to prison, which, it is needless to add, he quitted only to undergo the last penalty the law

awards to the murderer.

From Tait's Magazine.

# A RICH MAN; OR HE HAS GREAT MERIT;

Being the autobiography of Archibald Plack, Esq., late Lord Mayor of London, in a series of letters to his Grandson, the Honourable George Spend. By JOHN GALT.

# Continued from page 343.

#### LETTER IX.

Hinging on in a sort of idleset all day in the store with Mr. O'Gommarel's provisions, I had more time than was just profitable for to make a but they sooner or later proved peoies and pluffs meditation anent the nearest way to take in the pan; whereas your real, sterling, cut-and-going to Lucky Fortune's tabernacle. While I was in this posture, the labouring men of the neighbourhood sometimes daunered in for a make five, and made a conformity thereunto. crack now and then; by the which they got an inkling of the nature of my business, learning that I bout to have now and then a pound or two no wanted; as I had but to sell, and to buy nothing, for I did not, in the slack of the season, settle every week with Mr. Boyle, the gentleman that had the doing, as was my wont when trade was lively. Thus it came to pass that a new light broke in upon me that was truly a godsend. The way of it was this:-

There was a weel-doing man, who used to get his wage by the half-quarter, who had eight dochters, every one of whom had a brother, as he told me. He was, however, a thought pawkie; for the dochters, and their having each a brother, think that hame's aye hamely; as I shall shew made but nine children; whereas I, of a natural-forth by the example of James Hobart, who was ity, fancied that there was sixteen of them—a nonplus among the acquaintance of my eight laddies and eight lasses; and had, by consequence, a sore compassion for his small family, and used to think often with dolorosity concern ing them even in the kirk.

One day he came to me, and said as how his employer was gone to Hull, and would not be back for a week; by which he was put to a pinch, as his wage was due and he knew not what to do-begging of me the loan of a pound note, saying he would pay it back, with a shilling for the accommodation, next week, when his em-

ployer came home. Being wae for the poor man, with his heavy handful of eating moths constantly devouring, I gave him the pound note on tick; telling him he need not be particular about the usury, but only to be sure and pay me the pound. Weel, when to be sure and pay me the pound. Weel, when the master came home, he paid the note like an to have somebody with her; and, no approving the honest man, and the shilling likewise, as a gentleman should; whereat I was not ill pleased. This was the mustard-seed that grew in time to be the great tree, for what I was not in the to her. be the great tree; for, when I was at my meditations in the cellar, thinking of this and that, the finishing of his 'prenticeship, and knowing that tations in the cellar, thinking of this and that, the innishing of his 'prenticesnip, and knowing that thought of the pound and the usury came uphermost; and I considered with myself that, if ture, he made a preparation to follow; little I could so lend, I would soon make my plack a thinking but London was a town for wheelbawbee; so, by littles and littles, I creepit into the banking line, as usury is called by the genteeler orders. My dealings, however, were at first with those in an ordinar' station of life—long in it, I never saw a wheel or a reel for lint working tradesmen, and such like. Thus it or tow therein. So, when James came and had

came to pass that, before Mr. O'Gommarel's provisions were all sold, I had made, as ye may say, a penny more than my wage, having wee on to thirty pounds over and aboon hainings.

In the time I was thrang with idleset at the salt provisions, in warm weather, I made another prime reflection, which was of vast use to my prosperity; and I beg, Geordie, you'll take tent of the same-and that was, I lookit weel about me at the conduct of those said to be doing weel in the world; by which I discerned that there was a something no man could weel thrive without.

They were all sober, prudent, and honest folk. Hempies, I saw, might cut a galore for a season, but they sooner or later proved peoies and pluffs kent full well how many blue beans it takes to

I saw, likewise, that they were all harnisht in the conjugal yoke; though some of them, maybe, didna count marriage a matter of money; but those that did best were methodical lads, married upon elderly widows with a nest egg, whereon they clockit to some purpose: so it was from them that I resolved to take a pattern. I'll no deny, however, that there were decent weeldoers among them that werena just so particu-lar, taking up with lasses for a fancy; but, all, both the widow-mongers and the tender-heart-ed, were most extraordinar fond of their own firesides; which led me to conclude that, if a man ettles to do right in the world, he maun learn to a nonplus among the acquaintance of my threshold days, for so I accounted the green strivings of my youth.

James Hobart was a lad from the country; and, by reason of no other trade being in his village, was naturally a wheelwright. In his 'prenticeship, he foregatherit with one Harriet Lees, a weel-faured lassie that did turns about his master's house, by which it came to pass that he took a notion of her long before he was out of his time; and so it happened that, in the sum-mer gloamings, him and her used to walk Da-mon-and-Phillising about the dyke-sides. In this jeopardy, it so fell out that an auld aunty that bonny Harriet had on Tower Hill, fell ill of an

do; and he wandered about like a demented the lot of siclike as James Hobart, there was

pened to pass a blockmaker's shop-door; at the o't be weel-doing.
sight of which he had an inspiration. It seemed I had not been long matured in the thought to him that there was a fitness between blockmaking and wheelwrighting that might by a little and confabbled with the man before he came out; and the upshot was, that James was taken in, and darling dagon, Harriet.

They had, as need not be told, only a cauld coal to blaw at; but they had a fine bleezing ingle of mutual affection: so they set to and and was very lonely, being new in widowhood; warsled with the world, which they at last got for which cause she was invited to make a passthe better of, and had sons and daughters. They were not, however, just marigolds, shining far tea. and aye kenspeckle, but douce folk; and I had great satisfaction in sometimes, on a Sabbath night, drinking a dish of tea with them, for we

sat in the same pew at the meeting.

Thus was I led to make an observe, that all who do well go regularly to the kirk; and James and his winsome marrow never missed a day.

buirdly sons masters of vessels.

I soon saw that, if I expected to prosper, there was no help for it, but to marry a wife; and I began to cast about for a good one; but for a season I came little speed at the fishing. Howsever, I had learnt, by Mr. O'Gommarel's provisioning, that, with a thought of canniness, I could turn a better penny on my own pook-neuk in the banking line than by being subject to the hither and thither of any master; so, when the store was toomed, I grew more intent to get an equal than a superior; which was the cause of my becoming a guidman; by which, as you shall been her guidman, she would not have object to go with me to rest ourselves intil a public, and in the land of the living, seeking a replenishment, and keeking devouring horses at the Col-lege, where it would be more to your advantage, maybe, if you read the Scriptures.

However, Geordie, as ye cannot but be inte-

#### LETTER XI.

way to thrive was to be happily married, and to be to the kirk regular, making my home at my time with a sore heart—a kink as it were—leavown fireside, I had a meditation thereanent; and ing me all her residue, which was a good penny,

en his jo, ne'er a turn of work could he get to I saw that, although there might be a cosiness in creature, as bawbee going out of his pocket after likewise a peradventure; so, not being overly another, as if they were trying how soon he could be brought to beggary. One day, while he was very waeful, with no-thing but the barren street before him, he hap-himself into a resolution, especially if the drift Providence helps a man when he has wrought

that I ought to marry, when there was an upcast from Providence, showing a good-will towards pains be brought into fellowship; so he went in, mine intent. Going now and then on the Sunday to take a dish of tea with James Hobart and his helpmeat-for she was truly that-it fell out from that day and hour the world never gaed one night that a decent woman of the widow back with him. So, in process of patience, the gender, not too well stricken in years for me, fractious aunty departed, as she hoped herself, also was there at her tea. Her guidman had into Abraham's bosom, and James espoused his been a sailmaker in Liverpool, and she was sib herself to Mrs. Hobart, which was the cause of her apparition there; for he being dead and gone, she had come to resident in Radcliff Highway, over of her weariness, by coming to take her

As soon as I saw Mrs. Canvas, though I was more than seventeen years younger, I had an instinct, and said to myself, Please God, this shall be my commodity. And really we passed a very conversible afternoon. Towards the gloamin, however, the skies began to gloom; but as it turned out, that was the way Providence blith-So they came into prosperity; and when he ened on what it had ordained to come to pass; died, last year, soon after his wife, he was far for, about the time for Mrs. Canvas to go home, ben in the world, having been all his days a there was an evendown pour, and it rained and credit both to his kith and kin, and his three better rained, as if the windows of heaven were opened, and the angels had been washing their Taking by times James Hobart for a patron, dwelling; so that it behoved me to go home with her, to scog her from detriment with an imbreley, which was covenanted. But, as we crouched along, the waters were none assuaged, and there came on such a pour of wet, that if, in mercy, an entry had not been opened to us, into which we sheltered, it's no saying to what shifts we would have been driven. However, into the closs-mouth we went, and long we stood together there; but not a dawn of hope kythed. Wet, wet it was, and Mrs. Canvas thought of home, giving me to understand that, if I had been her guidman, she would not have objected

Hearing this, I said, in a consolatory manner, that truly a woman who had been married, was, by reason of widowhood, in a lanerly condition and, from less to more, we thickened into an understanding; insomuch that, when it faired, I rested to hear how it came to pass that I got saw her safe home, and called the next morn's lawfully a dochter, the whom in time came to morning to speer if she was none the worse of have a kittling, whilk was you, I will let this letter go by the post-mail, and in another re-hearse more particularities.

In short, having heard from James Hobart, that Mrs. Canvas had a some-thing, I made her my polar star: and, no to thing, I made her my polar star; and, no to waste words, we were by and by married. But, for all that, she was not your grandmother; for she had not been my guidwife scarcely a twelve-Being in a way of trial, and seeing that the month and a day, when she took a kittling in

her: so saying, she died, leaving me with the churchwarden eating the bastard child of a marmeal, though the basin was taken away.

#### LETTER XII.

than I ever thought to be in, I again began to calm sough. No, howsever, to simmer and winter do in the provisioning, I set myself—for, as it year, to say nothing of what I had laid in my-were, a pastime in my doleful widowhood—once self—the cause of all. Indeed, I began to have more among the casks and kegs of a store of compunctions of spirit that I was beguiled to my beef and pork; and for more than twelve months, undoing, by reason of so many bargains; but

ill trafficking I had taken up.

on Cornhill with a dry civility in their looks, and a pawkie fearfulness in their secret eyes, that told me, though they hid it from the world, how much they were beholden to my wife's rether a man was going up or stoitering down the with my neighbours, some of whom thought hill. It's really wonderful to think of the key ye they were of the seed of Isaiah the prophet, and get to men's bosoms when you lend them money. Mind this, and think weel of the consequence, my man, Geordie, when your pouch is fruits of the earth as they kythe in the bit rags yawp for a "replenishment."

However, it wasna in learning just the ways of the world that I was industrious, for I was a thought maybe commendable in all things, especially as, before the second year of my doleful widowhood, I began to see that my purse that rehearsal just mentioned, was turned into could bide to be shaken in the teeth of an ordinar

equals.

In this tining and winning there came a to-pass of which it's right I should set down a make having few down-draughts, his bit gathering

year. The reason of my having correspondents gow. for the same things in different places, was this, that they might not be led to think of making the getting of a child, which was your motheir conjectures about the stroke of business I ther, and which we were not very long about, did. Thus it fell out, that, about Martinmas I cannot say that there was much variorum in time, which is the season for slaying bullocks my way of life for several years. I saw that, and stots, my neighbours, seeing I was getting with cauny handling, there was outcoming in

more than double and aboon for what I married cargoes, and having a high opinion of my canniher; but she said I had made the best of hus-ness, resolved to get cargoes too, by which the bands, and needed a consolation for the loss of market was glutted, as the saying is, like a ried man that can afford to pay for it; and thus it came to pass, that some of these speculators, no having their pockets so well lined as mine, were put to sad shifts for the needful, as their Seeing myself, by the blessing of God, and the bills payable came due. I jaloused that this removal of my wife, in a state of mair business would be the case, but waited on, keeping a think how I could best cast my bread upon the about it, I got many a sappy bargain from them, waters; so, having learned something of how to both of salt beef and pork, in the spring of the if I didna make gold in gowpens, I turned the the Lord aye prospers the well-doing with prospenny; which with my banking, made it no an perity, and just in the nick of time there came out a rumour of war anent the Falkland Islands, It was then I had a preeing of the world; for, by which the price of Irish provisions was inas my means grew, and my profits kittled both creased, and I got off all I had briskly, without by the store and the lending of money for a detriment, maybe with a bawbee of profit. consideration, I had an insight of men's bosoms. Well it was that I had shown such a sagacity; Many's the Nebuchadnezzar of the Royal Ex- for, in a short time, the news of the war dimichange that has had his ain straits, that, in my nished away, and those who bought my goods day, I have helped. They used to gang by me were pushed what to do with them, although

sidue. The seeing of this made me gleg; and nether millstone as most people; and thus it at last I could tell, by the way of a squint, whe-came to pass that I grew to be in much esteem

## LETTER XIII.

By the time my Falkland Island job, as I call sterling, there was an elderly decent man, of few gale of wind, and that even my superiors once, kindred, with an only dochter, that I fell into were, if not inferior, maybe no better than some acquaintance with. She, as you shall be kindred, with an only dochter, that I fell into

told, came to be your grandmother.

mention; for, in the beginning, it did not kythe was not the worst thing in London town. It to my advantage: but it is ordained that good therefore attracted us into a cordiality; and I shall come out of evil. Being, you see, thriving in the provision line, of haivins that showed gumption. In short, in I thought I would enlarge; for, by this time, I had a reasonable time, we were married, and she, made an observe that, whomsoever in London dealt in eatables and drinkables, and is well-doing in the ways of private conduct, is sure to be prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect had been prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect had been prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect had been prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect had been prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect had been prospect, and what I had in the foot of the prospect had been prospect h fen; so I gave an order to my correspondents in stocking, we could afford it. So, thus, I came Limerick, Cork, and Belfast, to send me an to be transported into a sphere of life that was augmentation of their articles in the fall of the not thought of in the days of erranding at Glas-

But, saving the exploit of the marriage, and

Marling's frugality at gathering, before your ing, as seemed good in her own eyes; by which, mother, my only dochter, came to be six, there she being a woman of commonsense—which I warm man; and, surely, it would be an onthank-rare things in wives—we had a lowne time o't.

Thus it happened that an exploit came upper in all things by my judicious circumspection. most, that well deserves a place in the chronithe councils of eternity, that a golden tree should prudence, the which my wife often thought was surely shoot for my behoof; and, accordingly, it just extraordinar, considering my natural parts, so fell out. Mr. Marling, my guidfather that as they had been brought out by an yedication was, one day coupit o'er off his seat in a 'pop-no particular. It concerned our only dochter, lexy, and left to your mother, that was his oe, Mary, your lady mother, at that time little better twenty thousand pounds, and a residue to me than a playoc bairn.

and my wife that was worth the lifting off the Mound and my wife that was worth the lifting off the Mound away, with a direck circumbendibus, into Abrathousand.

Riches I never thought of but as the means to and the sun clear. get the mastery of the good things of life; and, therefore, I saw when Mr. Marling's hoggart fell tation with myself; and I saw that my wife, among us, it was no longer required of me to be owing to the straitened way she had been her no harm.

I did not expect. But, in those days, mony a so it was with me. I could complain of no ail; but they little ken what the calamities of life are,

mity powder.

#### LETTER XIV.

have been the narrow of Mrs. Douce of Glaswere in our bed, talking composedly of this and that—the weather being very warm, by reason awa; and I made the affront a pocket napkin.

Boarding schools for bits of lassies that have a there was a prudence in making use of the prospect are no that ill to find; therefore, we means God gave, as well as in gathering them; and that, since we could afford to act as well as hear of it; for there was in it a lord's daughter, our neighbours, we would be looked down on and I was a thought blate to let a bairn of if we did not.

the provision line: so I keepit on for an osten-tation. But the best spoke in my wheel, and it therefore, while I looked after the traffic, I would made little cheeping, was the discounting, after trust to her eidency to see to the house. Thus all; the beginning of which, as I have rehearsed, a sort of a silent pact and covenant grew up had only the chance of a shilling. By my clecking with what I had, and old Mr. and did, in all manner of matters of householdwere not wanting fools who said that I was a understood, from some of my friends, is a very

Thus it happened that an exploit came upper-At this juncture, however, it was ordained in cles; for there was an instance in it of great

You see, when, after my guidfather had won nobody had a notion he would cut up to the ham's bosom, I made a count and reckoning tune he did; for it was on the right side of fifty with the wife, of all that we then had in the hoggart; and the upshot was, that we thought we There had been a graduality of respect to might take, as I have set forth, a new house; wards me for some time-I was sensible of that; and, as a carriage is surely a great saving to but really the outcoming of reverence that fol-shune and clothes in wet weather, to say no-lowed on the death of Mr. Marling, was just ex-thing of the solacium of it at all times, we retraordinary; telling me that, let your men of solved that we might do a waur turn in our time poeticals say what they will, there's no endow-than set up one for an economy—which, at the ment of nature equal to the dripping roast of a flitting, we did: it gied, however, to my heart to fat legacy. But, Geordie, mind now what I say, use it, save when the lift was high, the sky blue,

so methodical in my 'conomy as I had been; so brought up, and likewise that, as my own school-I gave consent to my wife to take a fine house; ing was not college lair, our get might ettle at a and, as she then began to complain of the rheubetter refinement; so I said that, as the Lord matism in her legs, it would not have been had blessed our basket and our store with a Christian to have stood out overly dourly against having a carriage of our own, 'specially when of things. The guidwife cordially agreed with the doctor gave it as his advice that it would do me that it would be a becoming testimony of thankfulnesss so to do; and I accordingly hinted But, although, from our flitting intil that house, to her, that, being sensible of our own deficienit couldna be said that the warld gaed back cles, we should put Clemy into a boarding with me, there was an increase of fasheries that school to learn manners and to play on the spinschool, to learn manners and to play on the spinnet. To this there was a most pleasant assent; braw man kent what it is to be powdered; and but the guidwife would not allow that she herself had been educated in a straitened circumbut they little ken what the calamities of life are, stance—though she could not but see that I had that have never felt a youky head because of not been brought up at the feet of Gamaliel. Anent this, however, there was no controversy; for I had often observed that leddies schooled to narrow breeding, are aye the most logive, and Your grandmother was a by-ordinary woman make up for being scrimpily thought of by the for natural sagacity-in that way, she might rest of the world, by thinking muckle of themselves; so, for peace in the house, and glad to gow; so, as soon as we were well settled in our get Clemy in a way to take on a pedigree edu-new house, she said to me, one night, as we cation, I minded the auld guess, that what the

soon got a very prime one; but I would not mine rampauge with a cutty of nobility. So we

country, an offisher's widow by lot, and a dean's and up flew many a broker's eye, till ye could dochter by nature, forbye being a woman of a discern only the white thereof, all owing to me share of mother's wit, and a most accomplished and the wadset intention. character.

your mother, in our own vekle, and were well think—especially as, at the close of the market, pleased with Mrs. Mortimer, who was surely a it began to spunk out that the latest news from most particular leddy, and id all in her domi-cile on chandler pins. My wife gave her many directions concerning how she thought Clemy should be brought up. In this, however, I from the guidwife, for there are things that thought she was rather inordinate, and said, wives at times should not be conjunct in.

thing for our dochter; so make her, as well as upwards, ye can, fit to use it discreetly, and we'll never Then w

me with an inquisitive eye, and replied-

"Sir," said she, "I do not wonder that a man who thinks so well has prospered in this world."

When my wife heard a lady of such breeding say so, I could see a change, and, maybe, more one and five-eighths above what I had sold at; respect for my opinion, on her part, than was so I bought in for money, and sold for the acvery kenspeckle before; for, like other married count, whereby I got creeshy paws to lick withwomen, she certainly had not, till this time, out any outlay of mind. But it was not so always a gospel reverence for her breadwinner's thought; and I was, of course, reckoned to be condescendence and discernment.

#### LETTER XV.

In the meantime, there was no backwardness in the world with me; for I, being accounted to have elbow-room, had a nerve for an advantage. On one settling day on the Stock Exchange, I made a rough penny on all the best part of my gathering, as well as on Clementina's legacy, for which maybe a puirer man would be more thankful. It was thus:

For some time before, there had been a sough from the parish of France, anent convention doings there, by which men of a discerning spirit saw a hobbleshow barming—and so I thought too; and in consequence gave out that I had a something to lend on mortgage, not thinking the

funds the best investments.

This notification caused many a right honourable and others of landed pedigree, to make application; and, in short, I saw a way of lay-ing out every plack and bawbee I had scraped together, over and aboon my dochter's gratis gift, by way of wadset for a time, on a good advantage. Seeing this, without thinking of the French convention, I made up my mind to sell out. No other thought had I but to raise the needful for my own ends. But it was soon known, to the consternation of bulls and bears, that I was turning all my stock, even my dochter's, into money; then everybody thought I had got an inkling of something no canny, and the hobbleshow that was the consequence was dreadful, after it was known that I had really sold all. Some said the King of France, that them at a board where any measure of under-afterwards got his head chappit off, had been standing is required. obligated to drink aquafortis. In short, the

gave it the go-by—and well it was that we did; Stock Exchange was in a commotion, like as it for we got an inkling of a capital leddy in the sometimes is; down fell the stocks, down, down,

As the fall took place after I had sold out, I To her house, after some negociation, I took had a great plant at my banker's. I began to

maybe a wee shortly—
"Mrs. Mortimer, ye see we're hamely folk, and it has pleased Providence to give us somewaver, shewing, it maybe, a shade of difference

Then was the time-I bought a few thousands. say ye were slack."

No sooner had I done so, than the tidings flew
The leddy was confounded; and she looked at that I had made a spec. In came buyers on buyers, droves on droves, as well informed as a flock of sheep louping a dyke; up jumped the stocks, like merryandrews on the slackwire, and before twelve o'clock the reaction was full one of the slyest fox-paws in the city; it being the whole sprose of the day, how cleverly I had managed; of which there can be no doubt, as those that said so were considered good judges. In short, I became into such repute, that divers brokers came from Lombard Street, bowing and cringing, asking me to join their old established

#### LETTER XVI.

From the time I had entered into the banking line, when my chance was only a shilling, I thought it necessary to look weel into the characters and capacities of men; and I soon discerned that it was the custon of bankers to hold their heads higher than merchants, and to snuff the east wind with round and wide nostrils. But I likewise saw, although they were as the gol-den images in papistical kirks, muckle made o' things, yet that the merchauts, after all, were like the priests, using them for their own advantage, and, in short, were the bees that made the honey.

I cannot say, however, that their gesticulation, in the way they shot out their snouts, gave me an inordinate conceit of their judgments as human creatures; indeed it's the nature of banking operations to spawn small ideas; for the trades men themselves have only to think if their customers be of an ability to endure a certain time,

This consideration of durability breeds a constipation of the understanding; and no doubt it is because they are so afflicted with it that no-body who can help it likes to see the front of

As for the merchants, poor dependant things-

for their extremities. But, to make an end, seen when the table was drawn. on a guid-e'en and guid-day footing with my remarkable as her use and wont was to call me banker, for fear of my credit; as I jaloused only Plack—"Mr. Plack, I have been thinking others in the world might see with the tails of that life is but in our life, and that we are all their een as well as me. Nevertheless, my ex-life-like and yet doomed to die. There's Mr. everybody said, I was just in a sense a wee So-filled up. What is your opinion of the accident!"

partner in a ostentatious banking house: at man's calamity, replied that it was indeed a which many marvelled; but I minded what I had hasty warning to be moderate.

heard aunty say when I was only saft in the "Moderate!" cried she—"I was saying noheard aunty say when I was only saft in the "Moderate!" cried she—"I was saying no-born:—"There's no telling," quo' she, "when thing of that; but only observing it was a thing twa heads are on the bolster, by whilk the guid to be considered."
or the ill luck comes." In like manner, thought "No doubt, my I, there's no telling who is the cause of making cause a reflection." the siller in a partnership. Therefore, all my days I eschewed to go marrows with anybody, become a man of your substance to think of 'cepts the guidwife; and with her, ye ken, I some one fit to be his successor. Londin, decould not help it, being ordained from the foun-pend on't, cannot do without an Alderman; and dations of the world to the conjugal yoke.

But, although I had no broo of your company that there will be a vacancy in the sheriffdom."

Still in perplexity, I said, not knowing what concerns, there was an outcoming in my prosperity that weel deserves to be noticed, especially for the heartening it gave the guidwife, who, like all helpmeats of thriving characters, gaily, seeing I was dumfoundered, "that Job liked to have a share of the gains. And it fell was a provision-merchant, or I would have an out in this way. Just on the back of my Stock excuse for his wife's railing, having such a hus-Exchange exploit, the alderman of our ward took band; but not to say too much about it, what do the gout in his belly, the day after the 9th of you think of letting it be known you intend to November, and was, on the 10th, in Abraham's offer yourself to the room of Sheriff Stew!"
bosom; by which there came to be a vacancy in "Me!" cried I, in a consternation—"I would bosom; by which there came to be a vacancy in the court of aldermen.

As soon as it was known that he was depart- what." ed, several gentlemen came to my door and finding me not at home, they said they would pay ye might be that. You know, you know, my their respects to Mrs. Plack, who had a good repute for sagacity in the neighbourhood; and being let in to her by the flunkie, they told her, me what had been the purpose of the deputation her endeavours to persuade me would not be to weel." seek. So, when I came home, I heard of the deputation, ye may be sure: but it's necessar to that did not know his genius before it was tried. tell you all about it, for Mrs. Plack's heart was As for the trouble, a tureen of turtle soup might needful of a particular cooking.

LETTER XVII.

telling, after the deputation had been seeing it came soon to a bearing, that I was to come how the land lay, I could discern that there was forward; and in the course of the evening, Dea gale in the cat's tail. Mrs. Plack was going puty Spice, the grocer, was sent for to know up and down, speaking loud and often to the particulars. VOL. XXIX, SEPTEMBER, 1836-66.

for even when they get their bills done, the in-servants, and had seemingly a great turn in ward gladness of their hearts is aye mollified hand, though I could not see't. She never, howwith a humiliation—they are much to be pitied ever, opened her lips to me, but had dinner I never see one of them gusawing, and eagerly served in less than no time and a jiffy; and I kilfudyorking with a banker, saying the craw's could see, for I have a discernment when onywhite, as he says it, without being duberous of thing's gaun on by common, was most instanthis credit. Catch me, Geordie, melting the bills aneous to have the lad out of the room, and ourof such nichering cattle, though I may be was selves, in the secresy of cabinet ministers, as was

however, I never greened to be otherwise than "Mr. Plack," said she-which was the more ploit on the Stock Exchange made some noise; Alderman Gravy—he is released from the and it's wonderful to think how wise I grew: as troubles of this world, and his place must be

I, being as innocent as a lamb of the cabal, And thus it came to pass that I ne'er was a but having heard when I was out of the Alder-

"No doubt, my dear," quo' I, "it cannot but

"Snuffiles!" said she, tartly. "It would not ill Sheriff Stew, it is said, will be his successor; so

as soon think of evening myself to a kenna-

with a dolorous voice, what a calamity had be-in the forenoon, advising me to consent to the fallen the ward, inquiring if she thought I would allow myself to be sheriff, as it was minded to had a bit sleight at turning the penny, it was far make one of the sheriffs his successor. She from my hand and capacity to be a sheriff, whose thereupon answered and said, that, as it was an duty it is to see rogues stretched, "which," quo' honour, to be sure I ought to accept, and that I, "it is weel known, is a most kittle part to play

set on it, and therefore she thought it was a case be either a sheriff or an alderman. No, no, Plack; leave the matter to me-first sheriff, then alderman-and afterwards I know who will be Lady Mayoress; in saying which, she gave me such a Coming home to my dinner that day, as I was bewitching look, that I could not but keckle. So Deputy Spice was not at home, and Mrs. law, at all events, he was a sound Protestant. Plack was frightened when she heard it; but he They may also recollect, that the exiled king

posture at the keyhole.

was chosen; to the great contentation of Mrs. we only can lay the facts before our readers. Plack, who was maybe more vogie of the honour than me. No that I was just heart-broken with man, of high family, and well connected. He the thought of being a sheriff of London, whilk had been an officer in the army of King James,

(To be Continued.)

From the Metropolitan.

SNARLEYYOW; OR, THE DOG FIEND.\*

AN HISTORICAL NOVEL .- BY CAPT. MARRYAT.

# CHAPTER XVIII.

of our readers.

history, we have now a good opportunity for munication and arrangement with them. Sir spinning out our volumes; but, so far from this George Barclay, who, although foiled in his atbeing the case, we hardly know how to find tempt at assassination, never abandoned the space for what it is now absolutely necessary cause, immediately perceived what advantages that the reader should be acquainted with. Our might be derived in keeping up a communicafriends may probably recollect, when we remind tion by means of these outlaws. For some time them of the fact, that there was a certain king, the smugglers were employed in carrying secret James II., who sat upon our throne, and who despatches to the friends of James in England was a very good Catholic—that he married his and Scotland; and as the importance of the cor-daughter, Mary, to one William of Orange, respondence increased, and it became necessary who, in return for James's kindness in giving to have personal interviews instead of written him his daughter, took away from him his king- communications, Sir George frequently passed dom, on the plea, that if he was a bad son-in- over to the cave as a rendezvous, at which he

Sir George Barclay was by birth a Scotchis a higher post in the government than the Lord to whom he was strongly attached. Moreover, he was a very bigoted Catholic. Whether he ever received a commission from King James, authorising him to assassinate King William, has never been proved; but, as King James is well known to have been admitted into the order of the Jesuits, it is not at all unlikely. Certain it is, that the baronet went over to St. Germains, landed again in England, and would have made the attempt, had not the plot been discovered through some of the inferior accomplices; and it is equally sure that he escaped, although many others were hung-and few people knew what The whole of which has been fudged out of the History of had become of him. The fact was, that when England, and will therefore be quite new to the majority Barclay had fled to the sea-side, he was assisted over the water by a band of smugglers, who first Were we in want of materials for this eventful which was their retreat. This led to a commight meet the adherents of the exiled king. In the course of time he saw the prudence of hav-

had gone to nugger mugger with some other was received most hospitably by the grand moperson. But, while she was in the middle of her narque, Louis XIV., who gave him palaces, dolorosity agent this suspecting, he came to the money, and all that he required, and, moreover, door, and with him another of the common coun- gave him a fine army and fleet to go to Ireland cil, that had not been of the morning party, which shewed I was growing popular.

and recover his kingdom, bidding him farewell with this equivocal sentence, "That the best Hearing what was come to pass, Mrs. Plack thing he, Louis, could wish to him was, never went away, leaving us to our am confabble; and to see his face again." They may further recolthen we had all the outs and ins laid open. But lect, that King James and King William met at just in the crisis of our discourse, there arose a the battle of the Boyne, in which the former was shriek and a blast your eyes in the lobby, which defeated, and then went back to St. Germains took us all to the room door, when we beheld and spent the rest of his life in acts of devotion Mrs. Plack lying on the floor, as it were in a and plotting against the life of King William. cold swoon, and Jacob, the footman, limping as Now, among other plots real and pretended, if his leg was put out of joint.

It seems that she had, somehow, not being William on his way to Richmond; this plot was used to it, put out the lamp in trying to snuff it, revealed, many of the conspirators were tried and Jacob, soon after, coming up in the dark, and executed, but the person who was at the stumbled against her at the room door, by which head of it, a Scotchman, of the name of Sir arose all the hobbleshow. She, however, utterly George Barclay, escaped. In the year 1696, a denied, even to me, that she was in a listening bill was passed, by which Sir George Barclay and nine others who had escaped from justice, Not however, to spin out particulars till they were attainted of high treason, if they did not grow tedious, when peace was restored, I con-choose to surrender themselves on or before the sented to let the gentleman think I was not 25th day of March ensuing. Strange to say, sweert against being a sheriff, which made them these parties did not think it advisable to surboth most content; and, thus, next morning, it render themselves; perhaps it was because they was bruited about that I was to be the new one; knew that they were certain to be hung; but it so, in process of time, on the appointed day, I is impossible to account for the actions of men:

<sup>·</sup> Continued from page 305.

and very profitable extent; and, by the regula-tions which he enacted, the chance of discovery "Had I not been betrayed," observed. was diminished. Only one point more was re-Robert, musing, "before this the king would quisite for safety and secrecy, which was, a per- have had his own again." son to whom he could confide the charge of the cave. Lady Barclay, who was equally warm in that had had one of this hereafter. Your lady the cause, offered her services, and they were suit; "but more of this hereafter. Your lady the cause, offered her services, and they were suit; "but had much converse with me. She thinks in this isolated domicile; Sir George then first for gold, and wishes to essay him." making the arrangement that the men should always remain on the other side of the water, which would be an additional cause of security. he would be of much utility, and there would be For upwards of four years, Lady Barclay had no suspicion. The whole had better be left to remained an inmate, attending to the instruction her management. We may employ, and pay, of her little Lilly, and carrying on all the correspondence, and making all the necessary arrangements with vigour and address, satisfied sed," replied the Jesuit. Here Lilly came out to with serving the good cause, and proving her tell her father that the morning meal was ready, devoted allegiance to her sovereign. Unfortu- and they all returned to the cave. nate and unwise as were the Stuart family, there must have been some charm about them, Jesuit went over with Sir Robert, and landed at for they had instances of attachment and fidelity shown to them, of which no other line of kings with all expedition to the court of King James.

"We have just been sending a traitor to his ac- faithful and veracious history. count, good father."

" So may they all perish," replied the priest.

" We start this evening?"

Germains !"

" Much that is important. Discontent prevails throughout the country. The affair of Bishop
We must now return to the cutter, which still
Watson hath brought much odium on the usurpremains at anchor off the point in Portsmouth throughout the country. The affair of Bishop er. He himself writhes under the tyrannical harbour. It is a dark, murky, blowing day, commands of the Commons, and is at issue with with gusts of rain and thick fog. them."

" And in Scotland, father !"

"All is there ripe and ready—and an army once landed, would be joined by thousands. once landed, would be joined by thousands. of enlivening the bends of the Yungfrau with a The injustice of the usurper in wishing to sa-little black paint—not before it was required, crifice the Scotch Settlement, has worked deep most certainly, for she was as rusty in appear-upon the minds of those who advanced their ance as if she had been built of old iron. But money upon that speculation—in the total, a paint fetched money, and as Mr. Vanslyperken highest pitch."

"To my thoughts, good father, there needed dethroned, and our holy religion persecuted!"

"True, my son-true; but still we must lose no means by which we may increase the number of our adherents. Some are swayed by one feeling, and some by another. We have contri ved to throw no small odium upon the usurper

ing the entire control of the band, and found lit- of Countess of Orkney. All these items added the difficulty in being appointed their leader. together, form a vast sum of discontent, and From the means he obtained from St. Germains, could we persuade his Catholic majesty to rouse the smuggling was now carried on to a great himself to assert once more his rights by force

"Had I not been betraved," observed Sir

"And thrice blessed would have been the arm cave. Lady Barclay, who was equally warm in that had laid the usurper low," rejoined the Jeabout one year after the plot had failed, Lady that the character of the man who commands Barclay, with her only child, took up her abode that cutter, is such as to warrant his services

> "The woman Corbett is of that opinion, and she is subtle. At all events, it can be tried; for

"That is exactly what Lady Alice has propo-

That evening the boat was launched, and the Cherbourg, from whence they both proceeded

We have entered into this short detail, that Shortly after the tragical event recorded in the reader may just know the why and the the last chapter, the Jesuit came out of the cave wherefore these parties in the cave were intro-and went up to Sir George, who coolly observed, duced, and now we shall continue our most

# CHAPTER XIX.

"Certainly. What news have you for St. In which Smallbones is sent to look after a pot of black paint.

Mr. Vanslyperken is more than usually displeased, for, as he had to wait for the new boat which he had demanded, he thought this a good opportunity larger sum than ever yet was raised in Scotland, always sold his, it was like parting with so much Our emissaries have fanned the flame up to the of his own property, when he ordered up the paint-pots and brushes. Now the operation of beautifying the Yungfrau had been commenced not further discontent. Have we not our king the day before, and the unexpected change in the weather during the night, had washed off the greater portion of the paint, and there was not only all the trouble, but all the expense, to be incurred again. No wonder that Mr. Var-styperken was in a bad humour—not only in a bad humour, but in the very worst of humours. and betrayer of his wife's father, by exposing He had made up his mind to go on shore to and magnifying, indeed, the sums of money see his mother, and was pacing the quarter-deck which he has lavished upon his courtesan, Mis- in his great coat, with his umbrella under his tress Villiers, now, by his heretic and unsancti- arm, all ready to be unfurled as soon as he was fied breath, raised into the peerage by the title on shore. He was just about to order his boat

to be manned: Mr. Vanslyperken looked up at house where she lodged was common to many, the weather-the fog was still thick, and the and therefore opened with a latch. He went in, rain fell. You could not even make out the and up-stairs, tried the door of his mother's houses on the point. The wind had gone down room, and found it fastened within. He knocked, considerably. Mr. Vanslyperken looked over heard the grumbling of the old woman at her the gunnel-the damage was even greater than being obliged to rise from her chair: she opened he thought. He looked over the stern, there the door, and Vanslyperken, as soon as he was had been standing or sitting, and, what was too tions, fell back in a chair. bad, there was a pot of paint, with a brush in it, half full of rain water, which some negligent the old woman, in Dutch; "one would think person had left there. Mr. Vanslyperken turned that you had been waylaid, robbed, and almost forward to call somebody to take the paint be- murdered." low, but the decks were empty, and it was growing dark. A sudden thought, instigated no doubt by the devil, filled the brain of Mr. Vanslyperken. It was a glorious, golden opportu-nity, not to he lost. He walked forward, and went down into his cabin again, where he found pen, wiping the blended rain and perspir Smallbones helping himself to biscuit, for the from his brow with a cotton handkerchief. lad was hungry, as well he might be; but on this occasion Mr. Vanslyperken took no notice. "Smallbones," said he, "one of the men has tempt such a thing." left his paint-pot on the stage, under the stern,

go and bring it in immediately."
"Yes, sir," replied Smallbones, surprised at

as a stage by the painters. Mr. Vanslyperken gold! Heh, my son, plenty of gold!" seized his carving knife, and following softly on deck, went aft. He took a hurried look forward, by it—lost a pot full of black paint, but never there was no one on deck. For a moment he mind that. He's gone," replied Vanslyperken, hesitated at the crime; he observed the star- recovering himself fast. board rope shake, for Smallbones was just about to shin up again. The devil prevailed. Mr. Vanslyperken sawed through the rope, heard the splash of the lad in the water, and, frightened at his own guilt, ran down below, and gained then-that's sweet-very sweet. Now, Cornelius, his cabin. There he seated himself, trembling tell me all about it." like an aspen leaf. It was the first time that he had been a murderer. He was pale as ashes, if we may use the term, shown by his mother, He fell sick, and he staggered to his cupboard, narrated what he had done. poured out a tumbler of scheedam, and drank it off at a draught. This recovered him, and he again felt brave. He returned on deck, and or-again." "Well, well, child, 'tis a beginning," replied the old woman, "and I'll not call you craven again." dered his boat to be manned, which was pre-Mr. Vanslyperken would have up from his chair. sently done. given the world to have gone aft, and to have looked over the stern, but he dared not; so geance is sweet, even in sleep. I have had minepushing the men into the boat, he slipped in, and for years have I dwelt on it—and shall for and was pulled on shore. Without giving any years to come. I shall not die yet—no, no." directions to the men he stepped out, and felt a relief when he found himself on terra firma, had cleared up, the breeze was fresh and pierche could not walk fast enough-he was anxious as the wild scud which flew across the heavens to arrive at his mother's. The rain fell fast, but admitted them to view. Vanslyperken walked he thought not of his umbrella, it remained un-fast-he started at the least sound-he hurried der his arm, and Mr. Vanslyperken, as if he by every one whom he met, as if fearful to be was chased by a fiend, pushed on through the recognised-he felt relieved when he had gained fog and rain; he wanted to meet a congenial the streets of Portsmouth, and he at last arrived soul, one who would encourage, console him, at the point, but there was no cutter's boat, for ridicule his fears, and applaud the deed which he had given no orders. He was therefore obliged he would just then have given the world to have to hire one to go on board. The old man whom recalled.

Where could he seek one more fitted to the running in rapidly. purpose than his mother? The door of the "A cold night, sir," observed the man.

was the stage still hanging where the parties in, slammed it too, and, exhausted with his emo-

"Hey day! and what's the matter now ?" cried

"Murdered!" stammered Vanslyperken; "yes

it was murder.' "What was murder, my child?" replied the

old woman, reseating herself. "Did I say murder, mother?" said Vanslyperpen, wiping the blended rain and perspiration

"Yes, you did, Cornelius Vanslyperken; not that I believe a craven like you would ever at-

"But I have, mother. I have done the deed,"

replied Vanslyperken.
"You have!" cried his mother; "then at last the unusually quiet style of his master's address you have done something, and I shall respect to him.

Smallbones ran up the ladder, went aft, and slid down by the rope which held the plank used time—but the second is nothing. Did you get

"Who is gone ?" "The lad, Smallbones."

"Pish," replied the old woman, recking her chair. "Ay, well, never mind-it was for revenge,

Vanslyperken, encouraged by the sympathy,

"Well, well, child, 'tis a beginning," replied

"I must go back," said Vanslyperken, starting

"Go, child, it is late-and dream it over. Ven-

Vanslyperken quitted the house, the weather He walked away as fast as he could-he felt that ing, and the stars twinkled every now and then, he engaged shoved into the stream; the tide was

He'd have but a poor chance, who fell over-Vanslyperken order his boat to be manned, the board such a night as this. The strongest lad then resolved to wait a little longer, and swimmer, without help, would be soon in eter- allow his master to think that he was drowned.

"Silence, man, silence," said Vanslyperken.
"Hope no offence, Mr. Lieutenant," replied the

man, who knew who his fare was.

bring lights aft. The word was passed along the make his appearance as he did, and future ar-lower deck, and Vanslyperken sat down in the rangements to be taken according to circumdark, awaiting the report that Smallbones could stances. not be found.

first time, it occurred to Vanslyperken, that in aff in the cabin. Short looked at Vanslyperken. his hurry to leave the vessel, he had left the dog to the mercy of his enemies. During the time "Conscience," said Short.

"And a d—d bad un too," replied Coble, that Vanslyperken waited for the report of the hitching up his trowsers, "What's to be done, lights, he passed over in his mind the untoward Short ! events which had taken place, the loss of the widow's good will, the loss of Corporal Van Spitter, who was adrift in the Zuyder Zee, the loss to if he pleases, or die and be d-d. Who of five thousand pounds through the dog, and, cares ! strange to say, what vexed him more, the loss of the dog's eye; and when he thought of all these things, his heart was elated, and he rejoiced in the death of Smallbones, and no longer felt cupboard. I'll see what's in it for once and any compunction. But a light is coming aft, and away. Vanslyperken is waiting the anticipated report. It is a solitary purser's dip, as they are termed at cupboard, appeared to have an intuitive idea sea, emitting but feeble rays, and Vanslyperken's that he was trespassing, so he walked out growleyes are directed to the door of the cabin to see ing from under the table; Short saluted him with who it is who carries it. To his horror, his dis- a kick in the ribs, which tossed him under the may, it is brought in by the drowned Smallbones, feet of Coble, who gave him a second with his who, with a cadaverous, and, as he supposes, fisherman's boots, and the dog howled, and ran unearthly face and vacant look, drawls out, "It's out of the cabin. O Mr. Vanslyperken! see what a-blowed out twice, sir, with the wind."

Vanslyperken started up, with his eyes glaring not come to. and fixed. There could be no mistake. It was the apparition of the murdered lad, and he fell stone jar of scheedam—the olfactory examinaback in a state of unconsciousness. "You've tion was favourable, so he put his mouth to ita-got it this time," said Smallbones, chuckling the labial essay still more so, so he took down as he bent over the body of the lieutenant with a wine glass, and without any ceremony filled a his purser's dip, and perceived that he was in a bumper, and handed it to Coble.

state of insensibility.

Had Mr. Vanslyperken had the courage to tossing off the contents. look over the stern of the cutter when he re-ascended on the deck, he would have discovered was refilled, and did the same. Smallbones hanging on by the rudder chains; for had the fog not been so thick, Mr. Vanslyper-stuff," said Smallbones, tossing off a third glass, ken would have perceived at the time that he and filling it again he handed it to Coble. cut Smallbones adrift it was slack water, and the cutter was lying across the harbour. Small-draining the glass again. bones was not, therefore, carried away by the tide, but being a very fair swimmer, had gained vessel. the rudder chains without difficulty; but at the time that Smallbones was climbing up again by and ever, Amen," cried Smallbones, tippling off the rope, he had perceived the blade of the carv- his second allowance. ing knife working at the rope, and was assured that Vanslyperken was attempting his life. When voice, opening his eyes with a vacant look.

"Yes," replied Vanslyperken, mechanically. he gained the rudder chains, he held on. At first "And a strong tide, with the wind to back it. he thought of calling for assistance; but hearing Vanslyperken shuddered. Where was Small-as the lad saw the boat was out of hearing he The result was as Smallbones intended. As soon bones at this moment? and then, the mention of called out most lustily, and was heard by those on board, and rescued from his cold immersion. He answered no questions which were put to replied the him till he had changed his clothing and recovered himself, and then with great prudence The boat pulled alongside of the Yungfrau, summoned a council, composed of Short, Coble, and Vanslyperken paid his unusual fare, and and Jemmy Ducks, to whom he narrated what stepped on the deck. He went down below, and had taken place. A long consultation succeeded, had the precaution to summon Smallbones to and at last it was agreed that Smallbones should

As soon as Smallbones had ascertained the Snarleyyow went up to his master, and rubbed situation of his master, he went forward and his cold nose against his hand, and then, for the reported it to Dick Short, who with Coble came

" Nothing," replied Short.

"Just my idea," replied Coble, "let him come

"Nobody," replied Short.

"My eyes, but he must have been frightened," said Smallbones, " for he has left the key in the

Snarleyyow, when Smallbones opened the your favourite was brought to, because you did

At this time Smallbones had his nose into the

" We'll drink to his recovery," said Obadiah,

"Yes," replied Short, who waited till the glass

"Here's bad luck to him and his own good

" Here's reformation to him," said Coble,

"Yes," replied Short, taking the replenished

"Here's d-n to him and his dog for ever

"Who's there!" said Vanslyperken in a faint

Smallbones replaced the bottle in the cupboard, and replied, "It's only Smallbones, sir, and the mate's come to help you."

"Smallbones!" said Vanslyperken, still wan-certain whether he held substance or shadow. dering. "Smallbones is drowned-and the whole

pot of black paint."

" Conscience," said Short.

was anxious to be rid of intruders, so he told into a trance-like sleep. Short and Coble that he would now do very well, and they might go; upon which, without saying a word, they both quitted the cabin.

Mr. Vanslyperken collected himself-he wished to know how Smallbones had been saved, but still dare not broach the subject, as it would

be admitting his own guilt.

"What has happened, Smallbones!" said Van-

slyperken. "I still feel very faint."
"Take a glass of this," replied Smallbones, scheedam. He poured out a glass, which Vanyou know what was in that cupboard, sirrah ?"

your fits," replied Smallbones.

" Called for scheedam ?"

"Yes, sir, and said you had lost the carving

adroitly.

" No, sir, I didn't, because I tumbled over-

board, pot and all," replied Smallbones.

"Tumbled overboard! why, I did not leave the ship till afterwards, and I heard nothing about it."

"No, sir, how could you!" replied Smallbones, who was all prepared for this exclamation, "when the tide swept me past the saluting him." battery in a moment."

" Past the saluting battery!" exclaimed Vanslyperken, "why, how were you saved!"

to sink. I went out to the Ower's light, and a mile ayond it."

"The Ower's light!" exclaimed Vanslyperken. " Yes, and ayond it, afore the tide turned, and then I were swept back again, and came into

aboard." Mr. Vanslyperken looked aghast; the lad must

to sea, and nine miles back again.

" It's as true as I stand here, sir," continued turned away. Smallbones; "I never were so cold in all my life, a-floating about like a bit of duck-weed with ing the advantage he had gained. the tide, this way and that way."

" As true as you stand here!" repeated Vanslyperken; "but do you stand here!" and he made a desperate grasp at the lad's arm to as-

"Can I do any thing more, sir!" continued Smallbones; "for I should like to turn in—I'm

as cold as ice even now."

"Carving knife," rejoined Coble.
"Carving knife," rejoined Coble.
"Carving knife!" said Vanslyperken, raising mind was again becoming confused at what had himself up, "I never said a word about a carv-passed. For some time the lieutenant sat in his ing knife, did I? Who is it that I see Short— chair, trying to recollect and reason; but it was and Coble—help me up. I have had a sad fall. I wain, the shocks of the day had been too Where's Smallbones! Is he alive—really alive!" great. He threw himself, dressed as he was. Where's Smallbones! Is he alive—really alive!" great. He threw himself, dressed as he was, "I believe as how I bees," replied Smallbones. upon his bed—never perceived the absence of Mr. Vanslyperken had now recovered his perhis favourite—the candle was allowed to burn fect senses. He had been raised on a chair, and itself to the socket, and Vanslyperken fell off

## CHAPTER XX.

In which Mr. Vanslyperken proves false to the Widow Vandersloosh, and many strange things take place.

Mr. Vanslyperken was awakened the next morning by the yelping of his dog, who, having been shut out of the cabin, had ventured up the opening the cupboard, and bringing out the ladder in the morning when the men were washing the deck, and had a bucket shied at him by slyperken drank, and then observed, "How did you know what was in that cupboard, sirrah!" that it knocked him over, and nearly broke his "Because you called for it when you were in hind leg, which he now carried high up in the our fits," replied Smallbones. cabin door. Mr. Vanslyperken rose, and tried to recollect what had passed; but it was more than a minute before he could recall the circum-"Did I!" replied Vanslyperken, afraid that he stances of the day before. He then tried to call had committed himself. "I have been ill, very to mind how he had gone to bed, and by what ill," continued he, putting his hand up to his means Snarleyyow was left outside, but he forehead. "By-the-by, Smallbones, did you could make nothing of it. He opened the cabin bring in that pot of paint ?" said Vanslyperken door, and let in the dog, whose lame leg instantly excited his indignation, and he then rang his bell for Smallbones, who soon made his appearance.

" How came the dog out of the cabin, sir !" " I'm sure I don't know, sir; I never put him

" Who is it that has hurt him !"

"I'm sure I don't know, sir; I never touched

Vanslyperken was about to vent his anger, when Smallbones said, "If you please, I don't know what's a-going on. Why here, sir, the "Because, thanks to somebody, I be too light men washing the decks have found your carving knife abaft by the taffrail. Somebody must have taken it there, that's sartain."

Vanslyperken turned pale. " Who could have taken it?"

" That's what I said, sir. Who dare come in harbour again just half an hour afore you came the cabin to take the knife? and what could they have taken it for, but unless it was to cut summut?" And Smallbones looked his master have had a charmed life. Nine miles at least out full in the face. And the lieutenant quailed before his boy. He could not meet his gaze, but

" Very odd," continued Smallbones, perceiv-

"Leave the cabin, sir," cried Vanslyperken.

knife came there, sir !" replied Smallbones.

mind to flog you for its being found there-all of remaining here. your carelessness."

"That would be a pretty go," murmured nothing.

Smallbones, as he shut the cabin door.

The feeling of vengeance against Smallbones and the only regret he felt at the transactions than three years. He left me a week after our of the day was, that the boy had not been marriage." drowned.

"I'll have him yet," muttered the lieutenant; to her eyes, and Mr. Vanslyperken attempted to but he forgot that he was shaving himself, and console her. the involuntary movements of his lips caused which the blood trickled fast.

"Curses on the—(razor he was going to say, Did you ever see me before, sir!" but he changed it to)—scoundre!!" "I never did," replied our lieut-

A slice with a razor is certainly a very annoy- I ask the same question, for I thought you ap-After a certain time Mr. Vanslyper-peared to know me!" ken finished his toilet, called for his breakfast, the paint to be renewed, and then went on shore ask. One cannot be too particular in my situato ascertain if there were any commands for him tion."

at the admiral's office.

he at last observed that a very pretty woman to depart, so he rose and made his adieus. dogged him, sometimes walking a-head and looking back, at others dropping astern, and then earnestly. again ranging up alongside. He looked her in you!" the face, and she smiled so sweetly, and then turned her head coquettishly, and then looked sure," replied Vanslyperken. again with eyes full of meaning. Now, although feel unusual emotions. Her perseverance tooand her whole appearance so very respectable slyperken.

—so superior to the class of people who gene
The reader may not, perhaps, be aware who rally accosted him. He thought of the widow this gay widow might be. It was Nancy Corand her money bags, and thought, also, how in-bett, who had, by the advice of Lady Alice, finitely more desirable the widow would be, if taken this step to entrap Mr. Vanslyperken. she possessed but the beauty of the present Nancy had obtained from Moggy all the partic-

the young person. "Pray, sir, can you tell me a coward. Had he been a miser only, she would the way to Castle Street, for I'm almost a stran-have attacked by gold alone, but being a cowger! And" (added she, laughing) "I really don't ard, it was decided that he should have some know my way back to my own house,"

Castle Street was, at this time, one of the best list himself among the partisans of King James, streets in Portsmouth, as Mr. Vanslyperken well Beauty, joined with wealth, the chance of posknew. This assured him of her respectability; sessing both, with the attractive arts of Nancy, he very gallantly offered his arm, which, after a were considered necessary to sway him. Indeed little demur, was accepted, and Mr. Vanslyper-they were so far right, that had any one made ken conveyed her to her house. Of course she the bold proposal to Vanslyperken of joining could do no less than ask him to walk up, and Mr. the other party, and offered him at the same Vanslyperken, who had never been in any thing time ample remuneration, he would have been approaching to good society, was in astonish-ment at the furniture. All appeared to denote It was necessary to win him over by means wealth. He was soon in an interesting conver-sation, and by degrees found out that the lady wise. The difficulty of correspondence was sation, and by degrees found out that the lady wise. The difficulty of correspondence was was a young widow of the name of Malcolm, very great; and as the cutter constantly was whose husband had been factor to the new com-despatched to the Hague, and the French had pany, called the East India Company; that she agents there, not only letters, but even messen-

"Sha'n't I make no inquiries how this ere on shore a few days before his intended embarkation for England. Since which, as she "No, sir, mind your own business. I've a great liked the place and the society, she had thoughts

"They say that gold in India is to be had for

"It must be very plentiful," replied the widow. "if I am to judge by the quantity my poor huswas now redoubled in the breast of his master, band sent me home, and he was not out more

Here the lovely widow put her handerchief up

"It's so very unpleasant to be left without any him to cut a large gash on his right cheek, from one to advise you, and exposed to be cheated so dreadfully. What can a poor lone woman do!

"I never did," replied our lieutenant. "May

"O yes! I've seen you very often, and wished went on deck, and as the day was fine, ordered to know who you were, but I was ashamed to

Mr. Vanslyperken was much pleased, but he As he walked up the street in a brown study, had remained some time, and he thought it right

> "I hope I shall see you again," cried the widow "You will call again, sir, won't

"Most certainly, and with the greatest plea-

The lady extended her gloved hand, and as it Mr. Vanslyperken had always avoided amours was closed in that of Vanslyperken, he thought on account of the expense entailed upon them, he felt a slight, a very slight pressure, which yet he was, like a dry chip, very inflammable, made his heart leap. And then, as he shut the and the extreme beauty of the party made him door, she gave him such a look-O those eyes! -they pierced right through the heart of Van-

ulars of the lieutenant's wooing of the widow "I do believe I've lost my way," exclaimed Vandersloosh, and his character as a miser and further stimulus to betray his country, and en-

Beauty, joined with wealth, the chance of poshad come down to Portsmouth expecting him gers, might be sent over without risk and with-home, and that she had learnt that he had died out suspicion; for open boats being then the only means of communication, during the win-juntil the blushing widow declared that she would try part of the year, the correspondence was really think seriously about the matter, if on very precarious, and at long intervals.

Thus was Nancy Corbett changed into a buxom widow, all for the good cause, and well did she perform her part; for there was no lack of money when such services were required. Van-Vandersloosh may go to the devil." He return- and have all ready for immediate sailing. ed on board, unlocked his cabin, where Snarleyto enjoy the castle-building which he had comget a rich widow, without it being necessary that you should be laid dead at her porch. D-n

Frau Vandersloosh."

The widow was more enchanting when Vanslyperken called on the ensuing day, than she was on the first. Her advances to the lieutenant were no longer doubtful to him. She entered freely into the state of her affairs, asked his advice upon money matters, and fully proved to his satisfaction that, independent of her beauty, she would be a much greater catch than Frau Vandersloosh. She spoke about her family; said that she expected her brother over, but that court of the exiled king, lamented the difficulty of receiving letters from him, and openly ex-Pressed her adherence to the Stuart family. Vanslyperken appeared to make very little objection to her political creed; in fact, he was so fascinated that he fell blindly into the snare; he sloosh. The lovely widow admired his uniform, you will ifand gave him many gentle hints upon which he might speak: but this did not take place until a tête-à-tête after dinner, when he was sitting on a sofa with her; (not on such a fubsy sofa as that of Frau Vandersloosh, but one worked in tapes- taking the letter and putting it in his pocket. try,) much in the same position as we once introduced him in to the reader, to wit, with the dow. "You will think me very foolish, but there The widow blushed, laughed, wiped her are-don't you think me very foolish !" eyes as if to brush away a falling tear, and "I will write, dearest, since you wish it—and eventually, with a slight pressure of the hand, now, good-bye." stammered that she did not know what to say, the acquaintance was so short-it was so unex- waist, and after a little murmuring and reluctpected-she must reflect a little: at the same ance, was permitted to snatch a kiss. Her eyes time, she could not but acknowledge, that she followed him mournfully till he shut the door and had been taken with him when she first saw disappeared, and then Nancy Corbett gave way him; and then she laughed and said, that she to unbounded mirth. did really begin to believe that there was such ed down to posterity. Mr. Vanslyperken per-cy!—what liars men are—but we can sometimes ceived his advantage, and pressed still more, beat them with their own weapons." And Nan-

further acquaintance she found that her good

opinion of him was not overrated.

Vanslyperken returned on board intoxicated with his success. On his arrival, he was informed that a messenger had been sent for him, slyperken left the house quite enchanted. "This but no one knew where to find him, and that he will do," thought he, "and if I succeed, Frau must be at the admiral's early the next morning, was rather annoying, but there was no help for yow had been secured from the machinations of it. The next day Vanslyperken went to the ad-Smallbones and other malcontents, and sat down miral's, and received orders to sail immediately to the Hague with despatches of consequence, menced after he left the house. He patted his dog, and apostrophised it. "Yes, my poor brute," said Vanslyperken, "your master will ceeded from the admiral's to the charming ceeded from the admiral's to the charming widow, to whom he imparted this unwelcome intelligence. She, of course, was grave and listened to his protestations with her little finger in her mouth, and a pensive, cast-down eye.

"How long will you be away !" inquired she. "But a week or ten days at the farthest. I shall fly back to see you again."

"But, tell me the truth, have you no acquaintances there !- now, tell me the truth-I don't mean men."

"Upon my honour, fair widow, I don't know a single woman there," replied Vanslyperken, he must come incog, as he was attached to the pleased with this little appearance of jealousy; "but I'm afraid that I must leave you, for the admiral is very severe.

"Will you do me one favour, Mr. Vanslyper-

ken?"

"Anything:-ask what you will."

"I want this letter forwarded to my brotheraccepted an invitation to dine with her on that I am very anxious about it. The French agent very day, and went on board to dress himself there will send it on ;-it is inclosed to him. Will as fine for her as he had for the widow Vander- you do me that favour, my dear sir !-- I'm sure

"If what ?"

"If you love me," replied the widow, laying

her hand upon Vanslykerpen.
"I will most certainly," said Vanslyperken,

lady's hand in his. Vanslyperken was flushed may be an opportunity-will you write to mewith wine, for Nancy had pushed the bottle, and, just a few lines—only to tell me that you have at last, he spoke out clearly what his aspirations given the letter, that's all—and to say how you

Vanslyperken took the widow round the

"So the fool has bit already," thought she; a thing as love at first sight, and then-he had "now if he only writes to me, and I get his acbetter go now, she wished to be alone—she knowledgement of having delivered the letter, really had a headache. Oh! Nancy Corbett! the beast is in my power, and I can hang him you were, indeed, an adept in the art of seduc-any day I please. Upon his honour, he did not tion-no wonder that your name has been hand know a single woman there:-Lord have mercy's thoughts reverted to her former life, which All your billing and cooing, and words sweet as honey, she now dwelt upon with pain and sorrow.

Mr. Vanslyperken returned on board; the anchor was weighed immediately that the boats had been hoisted up, and the Yungfrau ran out with a fair wind, which lasted until the evening, when it fell almost calm, and the cutter made but little way through the water. Many of the men were conversing on the forecastle as usual, and the subject of their discourse was the surmising what had become of Corporal Van Spitter. In one point they all appeared to agree, which was, that they hoped he would never return to the cutter.

"If he does I owe him one," observed Jemmy Ducks, "It's all through him that my wife was turned out of the vessel."

"And a little bit from her tongue, Jemmy,"

observed Coble.

"Why, perhaps so," replied Jemmy; "but what was it set her tongue loose but the threat of him to flog me, and what made him threaten that but the 'peaching of that fat marine!"

"Very good arguments, Jemmy. Well, I will say that for your wife, Jemmy, she does love you, and there's no sham about it."

"Never mind Jemmy's wife, let's have Jemmy's song," said Spurey; "he has'nt piped since he was pulled up by the corporal."

"No: he put my pipe out, the hippopotamus Well, I'll give it you—it shall be about what we were talking of, Obadiah." Jemmy perched himself on the fore-end of the booms, and sung as follows:-

"I suppose that you think 'cause my trousers are tarry," And because that I ties my long hair in a tail, While landsmen are figged out as fine as old Harry With breast-pins and cravats as white as old sail; That I'm a strange creature, a know-nothing ninny,

But fit for the planks for to walk in foul weather; That I ha'nt e'er a notion of the worth of a guinea, And that you, Poll, can twist me about as a feather,-

Lord love you!!

"I know that this life is but short at the best on't: That Time it flies fast, and that work must be done; That when danger comes 'tis as well for to jest on't, "Twill be but the lighter felt when it do come: If you think, then, from this that I an't got a notion Of a heaven above, with its mercy in store, And the devil below, for us lads of the ocean, Just the same as it be for the landsmen on shore,-Lord love you!!

"If because I don't splice with some true-hearted woman, Who'd doat on my presence, and sob when I sail, But put up with you Poll, though faithful to no man, With a fist that can strike, and a tongue that can rail; "Tis because I'm not selfish, and know 'tis my duty If I marry to moor by my wife, and not leave her, To dandle the young ones,-watch over her beauty,

D'ye think that I'd promise and vow, then deceive her? Lord love you!!

Which others would hoard and lock up in their chest, VOL. XXIX, SEPTEMBER, 1836-67.

Are as gospel to me while you hang on my breast:

But no, Polly, no; -- you may take every guinea, They'd burn in my pocket, if I took them to sea; But as for your love, Poll, I indeed were a niany,-D'ye think I don't know you cheat others than me?-Lord love you!!"

"Well, that's a good song, Jemmy, and he can't pull you up for that any how."

Mr. Vanslyperken appeared to think otherwise, for he sent a marine forward to say, that no singing would be permitted in future, and that they were immediately to desist.

"I suppose we shall have a song considered as mutiny soon," observed Coble. "Ah, well, it's a long lane that has no turning."

"Yes," replied Jemmy, in an under tone, "and for every rogue there's a rope laid up. Never mind, let us go below."

Mr. Vanslyperken's dreaming thoughts of the fair widow were nevertheless occasionally interrupted by others not quite so agreeable. Strange to say, he fully believed what Smallbones had asserted about his being carried out by the tide to the Ower's light, and he canvassed the question in his mind, whether there was not something supernatural in the affair, a sort of interposition of Providence in behalf of the lad, which was to be considered as a warning to himself not to attempt anything farther. was frightened, although his feeling for revenge was still in all its force. As for any one suspecting him of having attempted the boy's life, he had recovered from that feeling; even if they did, who dare say a word! There was another point which also engrossed the moody Vanslyperken, which was, how he should behave relative to the widow Vandersloosh. Should he call or should he not !-he cared nothing for her, and provided he could succeed with the Portsmouth lady, he would pitch her to the devil; but still he remembered the old proverb, "You should never throw away dirty water before you are sure of clean." After some cogitation he determined upon still pressing his suit, and hoped at the same time that the widow would not admit him into her presence. Such were the different resolves and decisions which occupied the mind of Mr. Vanslyperken until he dropped his anchor at Amsterdam, when he ordered his boat to go on shore, and gave positive directions to Dick Short that no one was to leave the cutter on any pretence, for he was determined that as the widow would not have his company, she should neither have the profits arising from his

men spending their money at her house.

"So," cried Coble, after the boat shoved off,
"liberty's stopped as well as singing. What next, I wonder! I sha'n't stand this long."

"No," replied Short.

"Stop till he makes friends with the widow," observed Bill Spurey; "she'll get us all leave.

"Mein Gott, he nebber say any ting before," observed Jansen.

"No; we might almost go and come as we "I suppose that you think 'cause I'm free with my money, wished. We must not stand this."

"We won't" replied Jemmy Ducks.

no notice of him farther than by continuing her motioned to him to sit down.

and then opened the letter.

"Sir, I am obliged to you for charging yourself with these packets-infinitely obliged to you. You are in command of a sloop here, I

"A king's cutter, sir," replied Vanslyperken, with importance; "I am Lieutenant Vansly-

perken."

name. You expect, I presume, to be rewarded for this small service," continued the gentlecontinued the gentleman, with a bland smile.

"Why, she must have told him," thought Vanslyperken; who replied with another smile, "that he certainly trusted that he should be."

Upon which reply, the other went to an escrutoire, and taking out a bag, opened it and poured out a mass of gold, which made Vanslyperken's mouth water, but why he did so Vanslyperken did not give a thought, until having counted out fifty pieces, the gentleman very gracefully put them into his hand, observing.

"A lieutenant's pay is not great, and we can afford to be generous. Will you oblige me by will beg you to take charge of a letter.'

Vanslyperken was all amazement: he began could not have laid it down again on the table. he remained there four years, when he returned it was too great a sacrifice, for it was his idol— over-land to England. Six years afterwards, Dr.

"No," replied short.

his god. He therefore dropped it into his pocket,
While the crew of the cutter were in this incipient state of mutiny, Vanslyperken bent his and took his leave. As he went out, there was steps to deliver up to the authorities the despatches with which he was charged; and having him at the door, but Vanslyperken was in a ing so done, he then took out the letter intrusted state of agitation, and he hurried off as fast as to him by Nancy Corbett and read the address. he could. Had he known why they watched so It was the same street in which lived the Frau earnestly, and what had occurred, his agitation Vandersloosh. This was awkward, as Vansly-would have been greater still. As soon as Mr. perken did not want to be seen by her; but Vanslyperken had arrived on board, he hastened there was no help for it. He trusted to her not down into his cabin, and throwing the money seeing him, and he proceeded thither: he ran down on the table, feasted his eyes with it, and down the numbers on the doors until he came remained for nearly half an hour in a state of to the right one, which was exactly opposite to deep cogitation, during which he often asked the widow's house:—this was more unfortunate. himself the question, whether he had not been a He rang the bell; it was some time before the traitor to the king and country in whose pay he door was opened, and while he was standing was employed. The answer that he gave to there he could not help looking round to see if himself was anything but satisfactory; but the any one saw him. To his annoyance, there prospect of possessing the fair Portsmouth wistood the widow filling up her door with her dow, and the gold displayed upon the table, broad frame and Babette peeping over her shoul-der. Mr. Vanslyperken, as there was only the latter side: so Vanslyperken gradually recanal and two narrow roads between them, covered himself, and had risen from his chair could do no less than salute her, but she took to collect the gold and deposit it in a place of no notice of him farther than by continuing her safety, when he was interrupted by a tap at the stare. At last, upon a second pulling of the bell, door. Hastily sweeping off the gold pieces, he the door opened, and on Mr. Vanslyperken say-cried, "Come in;" when who, to his surprise, ing that he had a letter for such an address he should appear in excellent condition and fresh was admitted, and the door immediately closed. as a peony, but the lost and almost forgotten He was ushered into a room, the window-panes Corporal Van Spitter, who raising his hand to of which were painted green, so that no one his forehead as usual, reported himself man-ofoutside could look in, and found himself in the war fashion, "Vas come on board, Mynheer presence of a tall man, in a clerical dress, who Vanslyperken." But as the corporal did not tell all the facts connected with his cruise in the Vanslyperken delivered the letter, and then jolly boat to Mr. Vanslyperken, for reasons took a seat. The gentleman made a graceful which will hereafter appear, we shall reserve the bow, as if to ask permission to break the seal, narrative of what really did take place for another chapter.

(To be continued.)

From the Spectator "

# A RESIDENCE IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

"I thank you, sir. I will take down your A Residence at Constantinople, during a period including the Commencement, Progress, and Termination of the Greek and Turkish Revolutions. By the Rev. R. Walsh, L. L. D. In 2 vols.

> ALTHOUGH the temporary interest of the historical portion has elapsed, and the arrangement, following the order of time, is of necessity broken and desultory, these are two delightful volumes. The matter is various; the manner animated, with a touch of courtliness. For occasional rather than continuous reading, it is a long time since we have met such an attractive work.

It is in the recollection of most persons who calling here before you sail for England, and I take an interest in literary matters, that Dr. WALSH accompanied LORD STRANGFORD to Constantinople, as Chaplain to the English Embassy. to suspect what was the fact, but he had the This was at the close of 1820, about the time of gold in his hand, and, for the life of him, he the breaking out of the Greek insurrection; and

WALSH again assumed his spiritual function at tance. That nothing might be wanting in its present ap effects they produced at Constantinople, and the Tenedos lay conspicuously beside me, and Ida rose behind customs and character of the people both before me. Even the igner, or mount of wild figs, was there, and after the Turkish reform, are far from being covered at this day with these trees, from which I gathered the only subjects of the volume. Dr. Walsh a branch full of fruit as a trophy and memorial. agreeably describes his passage out, and the "I set out to return after an early dinner, places at which he touched; pleasantly intermingling the past and the present. He made various excursions from Pera, in which he way, I suppose, at the same pace, and had the same disvarious excursions from Pera, in which he equally displays the observer and the scholar, tance to go. I descended the hill like him, accompanied presenting his reader with descriptions of scenes and persons, and Bible and Classical Illustrations. the point of junction between the two rivers at twilight, as He also furnishes much information as to the various nations and faiths which inhabit Con-

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book, however, will be to allow it to speak for join here now, as in the time of Priam, there is evident itself, paying no further regard in the selection testimony that they did so formerly. The Scamander at of the extracts than to their variety. Here is a this day makes its way to the Ægean by another and more lively account of Dr. Walsh's investigation of recent channel; but the ancient bed, where it formerly the plains of Troy.

"I crossed the mouth of the Simois, now called the Mender-son; a turbulent, muddy river, just such a one as would roll down to the sea the shields, horses, and bodies of heroes that were slain on its banks. It falls into the Hellespont between the promontories of Sigeum and Rhæteum, about four miles apart; and a flat sweeping bay is formed, where sundry modern Greek craft were drawn up on the strand, like those of their ancestors in days of yore. On this alluvial marshy surface stagnant water had accumulated, from which in summer the beams of the sun extract a pestiferous miasms, generating a disease like your Walcheren fever; so that the shafts or rays of Apollo are still as deadly as of old in the same place. The very first glance at it would induce you to say, here is the sickly spot depicted at the commencement of the Iliad. I passed up a wide plain, between two nearly parallel ranges of hills or high grounds. On my right next the sea, was what I supposed to be the mound of Hercules, where Neptune sat with the gods favourable to the Greeks; on my left, at a greater distance, was the Kali-Kolone, where those of the Trojans reclined. I climbed, in the middle of the plain, a lofty circular eminence, evidently artificial, called now Udgectpe, supposed to be the tomb of Æsites, whither Polites was sent to watch the movements of the Greeks. I saw he could not choose a better spot, for it commanded the whole plain to the Hellespont.

"From hence I proceeded to Bounarbashi,-which literally means the 'head of the spring:' and here were ac-

Pera; and found matters greatly changed in his pearance to its ancient character, there were stone busins in absence. The Greeks were free, the Janissaries which several Turkish females were washing clothes, redestroyed, and red caps were substituted for sembling the radius; or perhaps the identical ones in which turbans; dogs, the former Scavengers of Con- the Trojan women were engaged in a similar occupation, stantinople, were driven away, and hogs substi-just before the Greeks came upon them. I breakfasted tuted in their stead; wine was publicly drank, beside an exceedingly limped and picturesque stream, flowham as publicly eaten, by the politer classes; ing through a verdant flowery meadow, and having elms, stranger still, the Sultan was transformed from willows, tamarisks, cypresses, and other marshy plants one of the most bloody butchers of history to a adorning its banks, and fish gliding through the current mild and merciful prince; and what is stranger and bounding from place to place so plenty, that I procured than all, the monarch had turned a "public in a large dish of them for my meal. The local appearances structer," having started a newspaper, and of this stream exactly resembled those of the Scamander. occasionally writing "leaders" himself. But the From hence I climbed the hill of Pounarbashi; when most striking events of the early Greek war, the every circumstance reminded me of the site of Tory.

" I set out to return after an early dinner, about the by several persons, who left me on the plain. I arrived at he did when darkness was coming on; and, by an odd stantinople, more especially of the Armenians, Bounarbashi, met me at this spot, like another Mercury, Greeks, and Jews. to conduct me en. It is a curious fact, and gives an extra-The best mode of conveying an idea of the ordinary interest to the place, that though the rivers do not united its streams with the Simois, is still distinctly traceable. I arrived at supper-time at the tomb of Achilles, near which was his tent, which Priam reached at the same hour

> "I will not tire you by renewing the controversies of this celebrated place, which have been discussed by much more competent persons; nor will I combat the parodox of Jacob Bryant, who cuts the Gordian knot, by affirming that no such place as Troy ever existed, and, consequently, no such event as the war ever happened; but as you enjoin me to send you something " to set up poor Homer," I may assert that, notwithstanding some trifling discrepancies, a man who visits the spot must be convinced that it was the scene of Homer's poems. It is quite impossible that his descriptions and the face of nature should so correspond by chance. There is sometimes less credulity in believing than in disbelieving, and he must be a credulous person indeed, who could suppose that so many minute and accurate resemblances could occur by mere accident."

> As a contrast to the past, take this picture of the present.

## Turkish Desolation.

"My way lay along the shores of the Hellespont; the weather had now become moderate, and the storm was succeeded by a balmy sunshine. I cannot describe to you the exquisite beauty of the undulating downs, which ex tend along the Asiatic side of this famous sea. sward sloping down to the water's edge, intersected every tually hot wells issuing from the rocks, which were so mile by some sweet wooded valley, running up into the warm that they sent forth a smoke, and I could hardly country at one extremity, and terminating in the other by bear my hand in them; a colder spring was at a little disThe sound of the waters had something regularly southing the water. But, like the Persians of old, they were as un-While those smiling prospects, which a good Providence seems to have formed for the delight of man, invite him to fix his dwelling among them, all is desert and desolate as the prairies of the Missouri. In a journey of nearly fifteen terrified Asia and astonished Europe in the middle ages. miles along the coast, and for half the length of the Hellespont, I did not meet a single human habitation; and this in the finest climate, the most fertile soil, and once the most populous country in the world!"

Of the Greek war, the particulars, as we have said already, are too desultory to furnish a complete view. If we except the horrible devastation of Scio, they are rather fragments of history than history itself. But the two following passages are not without interest.

# Uses of a Maratime Population.

"The great service which the islands rendered to the cause of Greece, was the sudden creation of a navy. The three most sterile and least productive, were those which were most commercial. Having no means of subsistence on the barren rocks on which they were placed, they sought abroad what nature had denied them at home. Hydra and Spezzia, at the entrance of the Gulf of Engia, and Ipsara, off the coast of Scio, were the great trading islands, whose ships were the common carriers of the Archipelago; and nothing could more strongly mark the growing wealth and prosperity of the people, than the fleets which these barren rocks suddenly supplied to the common cause. Every merchant converted his trader into a ship of war. They had all been armed more or less against the pirates, and an additional supply of cannon was readily purchased; even the pirates themselves, like the klephtes on shore, abandoned their trade of plunder, and formed against the common enemy. In this way the insurrection had scarcely commenced on the continent, when the sea was covered with a squadron of one hundred and twenty sail of armed ships carrying from ten to twenty guns of different calibre. The expense at first fell heavily and solely on the merchants; who, without hesitation or reflection, caught at once the general enthusiasm; but presently the other islands were ordered to pay their tribute exclusively for the support of this naval force, and ships were sent about to collect it.

"The achievements of this fleet are almost as incredible as its creation, if we consider the mode in which it was manned. It had one common admiral; first Jaconki Tombasi, and after him Andreas Miaulis; but the crews were without officers, and were almost entirely independent of one another; they had all shares in the ships when engaged in commerce, and they still retained a similar feeling. Every man on board was made acquainted with the object of any expedition, and thought he had a right to give his opinion on it: this, fortunately, was a perfect unanimity in their hatred to the Turks, and a perfect unity of action when called on to oppose them."

"The slight frame of the ships, and the incongruous materials of which the equipage was composed, were altogether inndequate to contend with the gigantic force of the

and harmonious; and as I made my solitary way in silence manageable as they were large; and the only part of their along the shore, like Chryses of old, (who by the by, was crews which was capable of managurering them were also a clergyman,) I thought the waves returned the actual Greeks, who could no longer be trusted. But they had sound of TONDONNITSON ONNITSON. Here it was that the another enemy to combat with before which the very magfirst picture of Turkish desolation presented itself to me, nitude of their noble ships was a cause of destruction: this was the brulôts, or fire-ships, which were directed against them with such tremendous effect. It was not a novel invention, but the revival of a practice which had

> CONSTANTINOPLE ON THE FIRST NEWS OF THE GREEK INSURRECTION.

Hitherto we enjoyed the most perfect tranquillity. We went about with a feeling of as much security as in London, wherever business or amusement led us; and we found all classes of the various nations which compose the population of the capital, not only disposed in the most friendly manner towards us, but towards each other. One day I went down to Galata, and paid a visit to Mr. Barbaud, a venerable old gentleman, who was considered the father of the British factory. He was a pleasant man, and rather inclined to be cheerful than serious. I perceived him labouring under great agitation. He said he had been fifty years in the country, and never saw it in the state of perilous commotion in which it then was. I thought, from his usual habits, he was jesting with me; but I found him perfectly serious. He informed me he had just had certain information of a general insurrection of the Greeks all over the Turkish empire; that Prince Ypsilantes, with whose father he was well acquainted, had entered Moldavia from Russia; raised the standard of revolt, which all the Greeks of the provinces had joined; and that they were daily expected to march on Constantinople, where the whole population of Oriental Christians were ready to join them; and that a total destruction of persons and property of all the Frank residents must ensue in the commotion. In confirmation, he showed me a Greek proclamation, which he had just received from one of his correspondents. He assured me at the same time, that such was the secrecy with which this vast project was conducted, that the most remote rumour or suspicion of such a thing had not transpired among the numerous Greeks with which he and other merchants had daily and extensive business. On my return to Pera, I found a total change had taken place in a few hours in the appearance and manners of the people. There was no public newspaper to transmit the intelligence of any event; but personal communication is a more rapid conveyance. The news of the insurrection had just transpired, and it was caught up and spread from mouth te mouth with the rapidity of wildfire. The Armenians, who have shops in Galata, were hastening home to their residences in Pera; a group of them was ascending the hill before me, and they looked about every minute in the greatest alarm. They are a quiet, timid people, and they seemed to labour under the apprehension of some great evil. The Turks were walking slowly about, holding one hand on the hilt of their yatagans, and with the other twisting their mustaches; while the Greeks and Jews, whenever they met them, got out of their way into some store or coffee-house that happened to be open.

The atrocities which were daily and systematically perpetrated in the streets of the capitalafter the confirmation of the first report, equal the Turkish vessels, which in appearance are perhaps the the most savage horrors attendant upon the sack finest in the world,—of which a single one of first-rate of a city. The Turks pinned the Greeks to the would apparently blow the whole Grecian squadron out of wall as they met them in the street: when, taught

by experience of the fate which awaited them, plastres and paras that would please Mr. Hume. This is ed, and the owners dragged forth and murdered, with a composed and methodical cruelty almost incredible. Nor did the Mussulmans stop here the Franks were insulted, spit upon, beaten, and ing and instructive stories. robbed; and the armed populace fired upon the European vessels in the harbour. Of all these proceedings Dr. Walsh gives general and particular examples, sufficient to enable any one to sup full of horrors. About the diplomatic proceedings he is brief, complimentary, and cau-We gather enough, however, to conclude that England was not represented with becoming spirit, nor, from some wretched Tory notions about "balances of power" and "ancient allies," her character properly maintained. A remark that may be extended to the representatives of every other European power, with one exception. Whatever might have been his motives, the only one of the band who acted with the decision and energy befitting a great nation, was the Ambassador of Russia. There is also another conclusion to which the reader of these sections of Dr. Walsh's Constantinople will Turk of any consequence is anxious to know is, whether come,-which is, that the government of Russia, or any other government, must have been so this he shows a sensitiveness even superior to a Londoner great a change for the better, as to be beyond or a Parisian, because, as the Sultan is the virtual editor, all degree of comparison.

Let us turn from these subjects to others of a lighter nature, and conclude our extracts with a

few miscellaneous subjects.

# The Press in Turkey.

"On Saturday the 5th of November, 1831, this phenomenon, called Taakvimi Veekai, or the "Tablet of Events," first appeared in the Turkish capital, and has ever since been regularly published. In order to give it more extensive circulation, every pasha in the empire is obliged to coming respect. A chouash went first with his baton of of the people of his pashalik, among whom they are distri-It is printed in two folio sheets, in Turkish and in French; the latter is called the Moniteur Oriental. The one is read by the natives and rayas, and the other by the Franks. It is issued with great exactness; and every Saturday morning it is sent up with our breakfast as regularly as a weekly paper in London. The Sultan takes great interest in it, reads it regularly, and is himself a contributor to it, writing sometimes the leading article.

"The contents of the paper are usually as follow. They commence with Constantinople and the concerns of the Turkish empire. The principal details are those of the army and navy, their movements and the change of officers, with bulletins of action by land or sea, fairly given, without much pompous Orientalism. Then follow civil affairs, events of the provinces, with always a favourable on the floor. I endeavoured to explain to them that the view of things, and an eulogium on the Sultan's measures for the good of the people. Then succeed news of other countries; with sometimes extracts from the debates of the always turned towards the sun. The Reis Effendi then French Chamber of Deputies and the English Parliament, asked me to show him England. When I pointed out the in which latter Mr. O'Connell cuts a conspicuous figure. One could hardly imagine that violent democratic language would be permitted in a Turkish paper; as yet, however, it is harmless, for the people do not understand it. But the most extraordinary communication is a kind of budget, in larly the respectable size of India, they said "Buyūk," big, which the receipts of public money are given, and the ex- with some marks of respect. I also took occasion to

they confined themselves to their houses, their a thing before unheard of in Turkish policy; where public houses were ransacked, their property plunder- money was a mystery, and every thing concerning it kept secret, both in its collection and expenditure. These subjects are varied with accounts of useful inventions, elementary sketches of the arts and sciences, and sometimes pleas-

> " The Turks, when this newspaper first appeared, had no conception of any amusement to be derived from such a thing; but, like children, when their curiosity was once excited, it knew no bounds. The publication of the news of the empire in this way soon became of universal attraction. The paper made its way to the coffeehouses, and the same Turk that I had noticed before dozing, half stupified with coffee and tobacco, I now saw actually awake, with the paper in his hand, eagerly spelling out the news. But the most usual mode of communicating it are news-rooms; and a place is taken where those who wish to hear it assemble. A stool is placed in the centre, on which the man who can read sits, and others form a circle round him and listen. The attention paid is very different from that which I saw them give to a story-teller. There was no mirth or laughter excited, but all seemed to listen with profound attention, interrupted only sometimes by a grave ejaculation of "Inshallah," or "Allah Keerim." The first thing a he has been mentioned, and what is said of him; and in his opinion of a man is of some importance,

# Geography and the use of the Globes.

"Lord Strangford sent the Porte a valuable present. He had brought with him a pair of very large globes from England; and as the Turks had latterly shown some disposition to learn languages, he thought it would be a good opportunity to teach them something else; and he determined to send them over to the Porte, and asked me to go with them and explain their object.

office; then followed two janissaries, like Atlases, bearing worlds on their shoulders; then myself, attended by our principal dragoman in full costume; and, finally, a train of anissaries and attendants. When arrived at the Porte, we were introduced to the Reis Effendi, or minister for foreign affairs, who, with other ministers, were waiting for us. When I had the globes put together on their frames, they came round us with great interest; and the Reis Effendi, who thought, ex officio, he ought to know something of geography, put on his spectacles and began to examine them. The first thing that struck them was the compass in the stand. When they observed the needle always kept the same position, they expressed great surprise, and thought it was done by some interior mechanism. It was mid-day, and the shadow of the frame of the window was needle was always found nearly in that direction, pointing to the north: I could only make them comprehend that it small comparative spot on the great globe, he turned to the rest, and said "Kutchuk," little; and they repeated all round "Kutchuk," in various tones of contempt; but when I showed them the dependencies of the empire, and particupenditure accounted for, with an accuracy of detail in show them the only mode of coming from thence to Con-

been a Jew, and was imbued with a slighter tincture of in-flags. It is, moreover, composed with remarkformation, was present; so, after explaining to him as much able freedom and facility; and, to use a favourite as I could make him comprehend, I left to him the task of blunt epithet of the author, with honest feeling, further instructing the ministers in this new science. In and seaman-like heartiness. It is with melandeed it appeared to me as if none of them had ever seen an choly pleasure we are called to glance back upon artificial globe before, or even a mariner's compass.

## Ambassadorial Presents.

"The manner in which these presents were disposed of was a proof of the estimation in which they were held. They consisted of jewels, snuff-boxes, and other articles presented to the Sultan, Grand Vizir, Reis Effendi, and other officers. These things were made by Rundle and Bridge, jewellers to the King, who had an agent at Constantinople to repurchase them. Instead of being retained by the persons to whom they were presented as honorary distinctions, which they would be fond to keep and display, the agent was immediately sent for; and frequently, on the very day on which they were given, a bargain was made, and the article was bought and sent back to London, where it was a little altered in the setting, repurchased by Government, and again presented by the next Ambassador; so that the same article has gone through this process seveveral times.

# A Physiological Fact.

"A singular circumstance related by some of these men was, that almost the only part of their emaciated com- Miss Cranstoun, the sister of Lord Corehouse panions, who died in the fortress, capable of affording a and of Mrs Dugald Stewart, who had married, meal, was their hearts. While all the rest of the body was in the end of the last century, an Austrian nobleattenuated so that scarcely a fibre of flesh covered the man, of high rank and large estates, gone with bones, the muscles of the heart remained as plump and full him to Germany, and never again revisited Scotas during health, and was always the part sought by those land. By and by, he had a vague remembrance who fed on the body."

From their first appearance as a nation, the Turks and their Sultan have always been inscrutable-a moral and historical puzzle. Many of the facts of Dr. Walsh add considerably to the difficulty; but neither his statements nor his reflections furnish means of solving it. The only effects in which we can see the slightest trace of causes, are the present peaceable state of Constantinople, and the ease with which some of the late changes regarding religious punctilios have been effected. The massacre of the Janissaries, and the thinning of the levies in mass raised for the Greek and Russian wars, pretty well purged the capital of its scum, leaving only the more quietly-disposed behind; and as to the other point, Dr. Walsh seems to consider that Infidelity is widely spread amongst the Mahometans even of the lower classes.

From Tait's Magazine.

## "SCHLOSS HAINFELD; OR, A WINTER IN LOWER STYRIA.

BY CAPTAIN BASIL HALL.

stantinople by sea, and that a slip could not sail with a CASTLE of HAINFELD will be universally accept-eargo of coffee from Mocha across the isthmus of Sucz. able; for it is a veritable romance of real life— The newly-appointed dragoman of the Porte, who had the early circumstances of the heroine of Captain Hall's narrative, the Countess Purgstall, and a society such as Edinburgh can never again boast But we must be as concise as possible.

Captain Hall, with his wife and children, spent the winter or early spring of 1834 in Italy. While upon his way from Rome to Naples, by a strange concurrence of circumstances, he received a letter from the Countess Purgstall, an unknown old lady, a native of Scotland, but for forty years exiled to Germany, who claimed to be an early friend of his father, and urgently entreated him to visit her at her Castle of Hainfeld, in passing through Lower Styria to Vienna. To accomplish an object which the lady seemed to have much at heart, she recommended him to take this route, instead of that through the Tyrol, which is usually followed by the English. Captain Hall knew little about Styria, Higher or Lower, and less of Countess Purgstall, though he had a dreamy recollection of hearing of a of having heard that his countrywoman was remarkable clever, though rather eccentric; that she had been extremely unfortunate in her family, and was left solitary in the world. He found her widowed and childless, bed-ridden, and very old; haunted with the horror of dying among servants, without one friend or countrymen to close her eyes. These melancholy terrors afford the key to the extreme anxiety with which this poor lady desired the company of strangers, who were her own country people, and the children of her old friends. Her letters placed every motive before Captain Hall, which could induce a traveller to turn aside; and it was certainly not easy to resist an opportunity of contemplating a state of society so novel and singular as that which she pictured in her letters. She wrote-

"The constitution of the American States interested you. Why should not ours do so? The country is di-vided into circles; mine contains 4200 souls. My bailiff collects all the taxes within the circle; manages the conscription; the police; the criminal justice in the first instance; the property of minors, &c. &c. He must have passed his trials as an advocate, and I must pay him and his assistants, or what is called my chancery. I defy the public affairs, in as far as this goes, to cost less to a government. The said bailiff also collects the dominical, or Here is a book which, from its subject alone, what is due to me, and manages the landed property, will be peculiarly welcome to all which now re-mains of the most brilliant literary circle that Scotch phrase, in our own hands. The first crop of hay ever graced the capital of Scotland. But the was housed yesterday; so, if you travel with your own

owing to the dreadful war, &c., are mostly on short com-We have no poor; which, owing to the question in England respecting the poor laws, is deserving of being noticed. No man is allowed to marry till he can prove he is able to maintain a wife and children; and this, with the law of celibacy of the clergy, and the caution required of the military -almost an act of celibacy-are checks on population which would make the hearts of Mr. Malthus and Miss Martineau burn within them for admiration. The result is, the entire demoralizing of the people. The mask of religion helps nothing. At the last grand jubilee, in the next parish, seventy-two pairs of virgins adorned the procession, dressed in white, and covered with garlands of flowers. In eight months forty-four of them were in the family way. Madame Nature is not a political economist, and she does not let her laws be outraged with impunity."

In Hainfeld, as in every castle in the country, there was a prison or dungeon where smugglers and criminals were kept. The dungeon of the Scottish lady was a strongly barred but well letter of invitation, she says farther-

desolate Hainfeld, and any friends of yours shall be heartily welcome; only I pray you to prepare them for our half. savage state of existence. Vulgar meat and drink in

" The country from Bruck to Gratz is extremely romanstill, as Sir Walter expresses it, leave 'its mantle's fold' on sequence than her house or her neighbors. It is the forests; but 'the shroud of russet dropped with gold,' thus she is formally introduced is a poor indemnity for the summer's beauty you have left

behind you. All things pass!

ago, they quite confuse my poor head. It is a dreadful own abilities and attainments improved these advantages, they nestle between my spectacles and my eyes, and torment me. I pray write soon, my dear sir.

the care of their German governess, who, I trust, will find tance with her, we came upon some curious circumstances herself perfectly at home; while your precious Scotch connected with this intimacy, which shall be touched upon nursery maid and I will understand one another famously. in due season. In the meantime, I may mention that we Such a person as she is ceases to be a servant-she is a

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"I must warn you about the custom-houses-they are this very lady. one of our plagues.

horses, good food is ready for them. After the wheat and infants will be sadly disappointed when, instead of a splenrye are cut down, buckwheat is sown, which can ripen did dwelling, they see a building like a manufactory; the even under the snow. It is the food of the peasantry, as grounds in culture to the door, and the cows lodged within outmeal was formerly of the Scotch Highlanders; but the a gunshot of their bed-chamber. At first they will be crop from the best ground is sold off, to pay the very high afraid of me, for I am now like nothing they ever saw, taxes. The people are good and docile. The noblesse, except the picture of Mademoiselle Endor in an old family Bible. Alas! the ravages of time are equally visible on its possessor, and upon poor desolate Hainfeld! Farewell !"

> Notwithstanding this preliminary warning, Captain Hall would not think of a lady like a mummy: and as he had always, like the rest of the world, imagined a German castle to be a huge dark building, perched upon a beetling precipice, and half hid in the shades of dense forests, he would not take the Countess's word. He found it true, nevertheless. The bed-rid aged lady-the prototype of Die Vernon!brightly as her spirit still beamed, was not unlike a mummy; and the castle, placed in the flattest part of a flat valley, with its thirty-nine apartments on one floor, was very like a cotton-

mill with four pepper-box turrets.

But in Riegersburg, the ancient and magnificent abode of the Purgstalls, in the same neighbourhood, he found a proper castle of romance. aired apartment upon the ground floor. In her In old times it had resisted the assaults of the It resembles Edinburgh Castle, but "My horses shall be in waiting as soon as you tell me it stands higher above a plain extending to the the day and the number necessary to conduct you to poor foot of the Rhetian Alps, in a richly wooded and well cultivated country. Really we know not where to look for such faithful descriptions of the interior of desolate German castles as are found plenty, and an undiscovered country is all they dare ex. in this work. Captain Hall visited many of the decayed baronial neighbours of the Countess, whom he found living in absolute poverty or setie. Your late arrival, alas! will only shew you the na. vere privation in corners of their hereditary kedness of the land; though autumn, as it retires, may homes. But the lady herself is of far more con-

Miss Jane Anne Cranstoun was born in Scotland about the year 1760, of a noble family, both by the father's and "During the thirty-six years I have lived in this country, the mother's side; and she enjoyed likewise the advantage I have forgotten, in a great degree, English; and I see so of being allied to the aristocracy of talent, by the marriage many new words in a Review Mr. Hay lent me a few days of her sister with the celebrated Dugald Stewart. Her fate to survive all one lived for, as I have done-even the and won for her, early in lie, the intimate friendship of language of my mother country. My spirits are failing Sir Walter Scott; and, long before he was known to the me to-day, and the very flies will not allow me to write; public, she had discovered the secret of that wonderful mine of intellectual gold, which has become in our day the established currency of fushionable literature in every part "Your darlings will, I am sure, be perfectly safe under of the civilized world. In the latter stages of our acquainmade out, almost to demonstration, that one of the most friend. She can dine with Mr. and Mrs. Baliff, or where original and spirited of all his female characters, no less a personage than Die Vernon, must have been sketched from

"In the year 1797, Miss Cranstoun married Count "Hainfeld is about six hours from Gratz. Your sweet Purgstall, a German nobleman of the highest family in Austria, with whom she proceeded to Lower Styria, where his large estates lay; and she never afterwards returned to her native country. During the fierce wars which Napounless he previously deposits a sum of money in the hands her native country. During the fierce wars which Napo-of Government for the maintenance of his widow and leon waged with Austria, her husband served in the army children in the event of his death. The sum varies with in posts of distinction; until, towards the close of those disastrous periods, he was taken prisoner under circum-

<sup>\*</sup> No officer in the Austrian army is allowed to marry, the rank of the officer.-B. H.

stances so peculiarly distressing, that his health gave way, ably accompanied us while we remained in her room, and enough to do to establish her right even to that portion of the property which had been settled upon her."

In former times, the Countess had been "the gayest of the gay," and extremely active both in body and mind. After the death of her only son, a sickly precocious boy, and a prodigy of talent, she gave herself up to grief; courted it, and could not let it go. But, as Dr. Johnson's old friend says, "The world will creep in." The old lady, even in her bed, took a lively interest in the affairs of Europe and the gossip of the neighbourhood; and was, somehow, always better informed of the goings-on in her castle than those who enjoyed the use of their limbs. By the time Captain Hall first saw her, the Countess had been confined to her bed for three years; her iron richly ornamented coffin was prepared; and she had contrived many pious schemes to bribe the priests to allow her heretic bones to repose in the same vault with her son and her husband. The priests were tolerant; her remains now rest in the spot upon which she had set her heart. There is much of the womanly and romantic in the character of the she was committed to dust. A number of relics at her feet. She foretold her own death to Cap- feld. tain Hall upon the 22d March, the anniversary of her husband's death-her "day of doom"excited imagination.

There were, however, many mitigating cir-cumstances in the lot of this lady, miserable as she called herself, and as she chose to be.

"Her complaints had not attacked her eyes nor her hands, so that she could both read and write. Neither was she in the least deaf, and her powers of speech were perfect-that is to say, her articulation was perfect, for as to her language, it was made up of a strange confusion of tongues. The most obvious and predominant of all was good honest Scotch, or rather classical English with a strong Scotch accent. Along with this, was mixed a certain portion of German, chiefly in idiom, but often in actual words; so that we were at first occasionally puzzled to know what the good old lady would be at. Her French was a singular compound of all these dialects. But, in whatever language she spoke, her ideas were always so clear and so well arranged, and her choice of words, however mispronounced, so accurate, that, after we had learned the cause of the seeming confusion, we never failed to understand her.

"What surprised us most, on first making the Countess Purgstall's acquaintance, was her wonderful cheerfulness; der, as he said, that we might pick and choose. In most old as this was evidently inherent and not the result of effort, castles which I have seen, the rooms are small and comand was constantly sustained, it imparted by reflection to fortless; but in Hainfeld they were large and commodious;

and after in vain trying the climate of Italy, he died in made those periods of the day which we passed by her 1811. Madame Purgstall was now left with an only child, bedside, by far the most agreeable of the twenty-four hours. a son, who lived only a few years after his father's death. Her conversation, like her spirits, never flagged; it ranged No sooner was he gone, than upwards of seventy claimants all over the world, and dealt with every possible topic as heirs-at-law pounced on the noble estates of the ancient under heaven. She had mixed in the society of some of family of Purgstall, and the poor desolate widow had the first men of the day, not only at home but abroad; and, as she possessed a memory of uncommon tenacity, she could relate anecdotes by the dozen, of almost anybody one had ever heard of, from Bonaparte and the Emperor Alexander, to the peasants of her own estate, who had campaigned under them, or fought against them. Or she would relate stories of Sir Walter Scott's first essays in literature, tell about Schiller and Goethe, or describe Haydn and Mozart's playing on the piano-forte. But it was not on such stirring themes alone that she was amusing and instructive; every thing she touched, however trivial or uninteresting in other hands, derived an agreeable point and useful purpose from her manner of handling it. Not her great friend, Sir Walter, had a more ample store of anecdotes; and these never came in awkwardly, but always so appropriately, that you might have thought sometimes they were made for the sole purpose of illustrating the subject under discussion. Yet, in spite of this boundless fertility, her conversation was merely sprinkled with anecdotes, not overloaded with them, 'like an overplummed plum-pudding,' as was remarked of a famous story-teller."

Captain Hall has enriched his volume with several of these stories; some of them narrations of curious facts-others, superstitious and Countess. In the coffin she kept a packet of legendary, gathered in Scotland and Germany. the letters of her son and her husband. Upon We have rather anticipated the course of Capthem her head was laid by her own orders when tain Hall's relation, which its better parts will not bear to be mutilated, and now return to the of those two cherished individuals were placed introduction of himself and his family at Hain-

"We found our aged friend, as we had been told to exand she actually died upon the 23d; a shattered pect, in a huge antiquated bed, with faded damask curframe yielding to the workings of a warm and tains, in a room feebly lighted, and furnished in a style of a hundred years ago. Her wasted form was supported by half a dozen pillows of different shapes and sizes, and every thing about her wore the appearance of weakness and pain. Every thing, I should say, except her voice, expression of countenance, and manners; in none of which could be traced any symptom of decay or weakness. Still less might any feebleness be detected in what she said; for nothing in the world could be more animated or more cordial than her welcome. She shook hands with each of us as if she had known us all our lives, and expressed over and over again her joy at having succeeded in bringing us

> "'You must be sadly tired, however,' she said, 'and the children must be almost ready for their beds; so pray show that you feel at home by selecting the rooms which suit you best. There are enough of them, I trust; and presently the dinner, which has been ready for you an hour or two, will be served up."

" Off we set, under charge of the major-domo, Joseph, who, in obedience to the magnificent orders of his hospitable mistress, had lighted the stoves in three times the number of apartments we could by any possibility occupy, in crall of us, young and old, a spirit of vivacity which invari- and though the furniture was not abundant, or at least

good, and even elegant, in its old fashioned heavy way.

gig arms, comfortable enough to sit upon, but not easily her last hour, the warmest feelings towards moved from place to place. Most of the rooms were ornamented with grotesque work in plaster, in high relief, on Captain Hall contrives to make a most enterlishments, in the same luxurious but antiquated taste."

attached and devoted minister of the Countessquarters. First in his suite was a small antique nobleman, near the village of St. Gothard. The

hung round with small pictures. Then followed a commodious, warm, and well-lighted library, richly stored with classical English works, mostly-with the exception of the Waverley novels-about half a century astern of the present taste. Adjacent to the library, we came upon the only really comfortable room in the castle, a distinction which it owed to the circumstance of its possessing an open fireplace -- a very rare phenomenon in any part of Germany-and with this exception, I believe, totally unknown placed there many years before by Lord Ashburton, who a fire, must be a dreary affair.

"We at once fixed upon this little room as our evening snuggery, where we took tea when our party was not too

the winter fairly set in.

"The next apartment contained a billiard-table; then large supper-hall, which we occupied only on high days and holidays; of these-strange to say, considering the condition of our hostess-we had not a few before we disentangled ourselves from the enchantments of this strange castle."

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not so superabundant as in modern mansions, it was all upon keeping them near her until, as she said, ood, and even elegant, in its old fashioned heavy way. they laid her poor shattered head in the coffin.

"In the principal room which had been prepared for us, The remotest hint of their intention to proceed and which was the best in the castle, there stood, in rather to Vienna, threw her into paroxysms of grief; tottering condition, a handsomely got up bed, at least eight and she was continually occupied in contrifeet wide, furnished with crimson silk curtains, bordered vances to keep them beside her, and, consewith silver lace, two or three inches broad, surmounted by quently, to render their residence agreeable. a massy carved cornice, fringed with silver tracery, in the That he did remain until he had closed her eyes, same taste as a rich but heavy embroidery which figured and that his ingenious contrivances and affecat the head of the bed. In like manner the walls were tionate assiduities contributed to tranquillize, to hung with crimson satin; and round the room were placed soothe, and even to gladden the latter days of old fashioned sofas with curling backs, and arms like dol-this interesting woman, must ever remain a phins' tails, embossed in gold, and all padded with clastic source of generous and consoling reflection to cushions wrought in flowers. Fancifully carved writing-cushions wrought in flowers. Fancifully carved writing-tables, supported by not less fantastically shaped legs, with friends. The engaging prattle and caresses of snug places for the feet to rest upon, stood here and there, his children, the attentions of Mrs. Hall, and even Bureaus, chests of drawers, and queer looking toilet tables the society of her country woman, the Scotch groaning under the weight of huge mirrors, completed the nurse-maid, were all so many sweet influences furniture. Of course there were plenty of chairs-heavy unexpectedly shed around the sick-bed of the old fellows, with high puffy seats, cane backs, and whirli-bereaved and self-exiled lady, who cherished, to

the roofs; and such of the walls as were not hung with taining chapter out of "The Neighbours;" and hideous staring antediluvian family portraits, were painted in the Austrian nobility at their country residences, fresco, with battle-pieces, hunting-scenes, and other embel- as he saw them, certainly furnished matter for curious remark to a British gentleman, accustomed to witness the refinements and substan-Under the guidance of Joseph, the Caleb Bal-tial luxury of English magnates. The castle of derstone of Hainfeld—an old soldier of the wars Hainfeld is close to the frontiers of Hungary; of Mapoleon, and, for a quarter of a century, the much as possible of strange manners, and sent Captain Hall explored the southwest wing, and him out skirmishing in every direction, he went, established his family in comfortable winter-Englishman was frequently unlucky in his dir-"Craramed with grotesque oak and ebony furniture, and ners in a land where even the nobles dine at noon when in the country, and where there seems not much of that homely and rude, but German and French books, besides a valuable collection of profuse abundance and free hospitality, which the state of society would lead one to expect, We hope that the saying may hold, of a hungry man being an angry man; for, surely, resentment has pointed the traveller's relation of this semi-barbarous Hungarian noble host.

"The dinner appeared; and, as our morning's expedition had made us more than usually hungry, we looked in the remote province of Styria. It was of the kind call- forward with less dread than we had ever done before to ed a Franklin, being half stove, half fireplace, and had been the overloaded table, which all reports of the nature and extent of a German dinner, led us to expect. But our wisely thought that a winter in Styria, without the sight of fears on this score, if we had any, were groundless-for a less loaded repast never was seen. There was positively too little for the company, and we felt awkward at having, by our intrusion, diminished the scanty allowance of the large; when company came, the library was used, until family. Every dish was carried off the table, as clean as if, instead of a goodly company of Hungarian ladies and gentlemen, with a couple of hungry heretics from England, came a small dining-room, and, at the end of the whole, a the Baron had introduced a dozen of his wild-bear hounds to lick the platters.

" As this was the only Hungarian dinner we saw during our stay in these parts, a notice of it may perhaps interest the lovers of good cheer. We had, first of all, coldish. dirty-looking thin soup; then a plate with ill-cut slices of The Halls were sometimes disturbed by deli-lil-salted tongue; and, after a long and dreary interval, a cate fears of remaining too long, or, as the Scotch dish, consisting of slices of boiled beef, very cold, very fat, say, sorning upon their hostess; but that lonely and very tough. I know not whence the fat came; for in and deserted lady had evidently set her heart that country there are no cattle bred for the table, but only

labour, they are killed, not because they are fit to be eaten, armed servants as an escort. (quite the contrary) but because they can work no longer.

"After learning this and many similar enormities, it was The next dish promised better; it was a salmon, twisted pleasant to hear our Hungarian friends assert, that, alinto a circle, with his tail in his mouth, like the allegorical though they form politically a part of the Austrian domiimages of eternity. But I am sure if I were to live, as nions, they are, in fact, an independent and free nation; the Americans say, from July to Eternity, I should not and what was still more amusing, to hear them maintain wish to look upon the like of such a fish again. It had roundly, that they possessed a constitution very much rebeen brought all the way from Carinthia by the bold Baron sembling that of England. Upon coming to close quarters himself. I need not say more. And yet its bones were in conversation with some of these Hungarians, we learned so nicely cleaned, that the skeleton might have been placed that the chief, and, in fact, as far as we could discover, in a museum of natural history, and named by Agassiz or the sole point of resemblance between the constitutions of Deshayes, without further trouble. Next arrived a dish of Hungary and England consisted in their both having two sausages, which disappeared, in what the Germans call an legislative chambers. But there occurs this trifling disaugenblick, or twinkling of an eye. Lastly came the roast, tinction-both chambers consist of hereditary nobility, neias it always does in those countries; but, instead of a jolly English sirloin or haunch, the dish consisted of a small though not thickly inhabited, contains upwards of three shred of what they facetiously called venison-but such hundred thousand nobles-that is, persons of noble family, venison! Yet had the original stag been alive from which all of whom are exempted from taxes, and are vested with this morsel was hown, it could not have moved off faster. To wind up all, instead of dessert, we were presented with low in life these persons of noble blood may be-butchers, a soup plate holding eleven small dry sweet-cakes, each as bakers, shoemakers—they retain their nobility, and exerbig as a Genevese watch-glass. In short, not to spin out cise their privileges. This is only a small item in the catathis sad repast, it reminded me of long bygone days spent in the midshipmen's berth on short allowance, where the daily bread and beef of his gracious Majesty used to vanish in like manner, and leave, as Shakspeare says, anot a wreck behind!' I ought not to omit that the wine was scarcely drinkable, excepting, I presume, one bottle of Burgundy, which the generous master of the house kept faithfully to himself, not offering even the lady by his side, a stranger, and his own invited guest, a single glass, but drinking the whole, to the last drop, himself! So much for a Hungarian magnate!

Dr. Clarke's picture of the Russian nobility does not surpass this. Even in our barbarous Highlands, in the beginning of the last century, the sitters below the salt were treated with bet-

The Hungarians find no favour with Captain Hall; and we suspect that, if he had visited Austria and Hungary before he saw the United States of America, his opinions of Jonathan, and his social state and political institutions, would have been somewhat different from what they have been reported in his Travels. We must here indulge in a quotation, not from the most entertaining, but undoubtedly from one of the most important parts of the volume.

" What we heard of Hungary, did not very much tempt us to go far into that still half-savage region. The pea santry are kept in a deplorable state of subjection by their lords, who, if not vested with the power of life and death, in all cases where their will and pleasure is contradicted, possess the power of punishing corporally and summarily whoever may chance to offend them. We were shewn a letter one day from a lady who had gone as governess to where, from political and other circumstances, the country is in an extraordinary state of excitement. There, it would neurs; and in consequence of some of their insurrectionary

for the plough and the wagon; and, after many years of she or her young ladles stir from the house without three

ther being elective by the people. Moreover, the country, many other arbitrary and galling privileges. However logue of differences between us; but we soon found it hopeless to talk to the Hungarians on the subject; and it is perhaps well for them if they are pleased with what they cannot hope to alter."

But Captain Hall is not more captivated by the "paternal government" of Austria, than with the aristocracy of Hungary. He makes some extraordinary disclosures, even amidst his reservations. This volume is, however, put forth merely as a pilot-balloon, to ascertain how the wind sets; and if from the favourable point-of which we cannot doubt-Captain Hall, in the course of the full narrative of his travels in Italy and Germany, will, we imagine, have much more and weightier matter to lay before the public, concerning the tendencies of absolutism, as seen in these states. Meanwhile, we cannot forbear noticing his slight picture of the "paternal government." With a candid mind, the truth will out, in spite alike of prejudice and purpose.

"I have been led to suspect, from a great number of circumstances, which I had an opportunity of seeing or hearing about, from good authority, during my stay in Austria, that the government, if not avowedly and purposely, at all events instinctively encourages whatever has a tendency to keep the human mind in a state of uninvesti-

gating ignorance.

" It is not my present purpose to go at any length into this very curious and characteristic feature of the Austrian system of government. The details are, indeed, long and complicated; but the result is simple, and easily told. The chief object aimed at seems to be to prevent the human mind coming to maturity. Thus the government does not merely, by the agency of a huge physical force, keep down that part of Hungary which lies nearest to Poland, and the spring of that exertion which the nation, if left at all at liberty, might make to disenslave itself, but it effectually prevents even the wish of the people to be free. This it seem, the peasantry have a particular dislike to their seig- accomplishes, chiefly, by obstructing, in every possible way, the growth of thought; and by removing all hope of proceedings, no fewer than seventeen of them were hanged cmancipation, it utterly destroys that elasticity of spirit on the trees close to the house in which the lady was resid- and self-confidence, without which nothing can ever be ing! So that she and her pupils could not go out to walk, done in the way of reformation. The country is overspread without passing the spot where these seventeen victims were with troops, and watched by police officers, under the suexposed in terrorem to the remaining tenantry. Nor dared perintendence of whom nothing generous can spring up

and dews of heaven. The moral crop in Austria is blighted would beg of him to pause upon the recollection in the very bud, by the vicious system of political irriga of Lower Canada, and of Ireland-where, amidst tion. The bitter bread of abject servitude which it produces, is repugnant to the taste of all who have known bettern in some Protestant kingdoms not far off ter things; and, if it be eaten in silence by those who have and to inquire whether it may not be an over-

ness, not the tranquillity of contentment.

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thing to be controlled, the most powerful of all moral machinery is brought to bear upon it-I mean Religion. Before adverting, however, to that important engine, I may the Countess, and Hainfeld, the focus of all the mention, what indeed most people know, that so rigorous interest of this work. a consorship of the press is established in Austria, that scarcely any foreign books, at all calculated to minister to independent thoughts or feelings, are allowed to cross the frontier; and, although the most profligate works ever printed are, in point of fact, smuggled in, and sold in great numbers, the really good books-those which would essentially improve the nation-are generally unknown."

Captain Hall imputes the disorder of manners to the celibacy of the clergy; but he also adverts to the absolute "paternal" way in which marriages are made among the higher classes, as a fertile source of profligacy-and to what we apprehend is a yet more powerful, as it is a uni-safely promise not to keep you long! Your children are versal cause.

army of a quarter of a million of military men, drawn will soon snap. I cannot go on long in this way. All my away from their homes, and virtually, in like manner, condemned to celibacy; but who are, if possible, even less is gradually yielding to the pressure of disease. Had you scrupulous than the priests in their morals, and less re- not come to me so providentially, I should have been dead strained in their wish to avenge insulted nature by breaches of the law in question.

in detail at another time, is employed in peace chiefly in last offices. Do not-oh, do not seek to counteract its the collection of the revenue, or, what is the same thing, to dispensations!" punish those who are tardy in their payments. The soldiers are quartered in vast numbers on the inhabitants of the villages all over the country, and thus they become domesticated in the families of the peasantry. All this has the double effect of further corrupting the people, and of ing appeals. In the interval which elapsed beshowing them how utterly hopeless resistance must be. The discipline of the troops is very strict. The corporal punishments are greatly more prompt and severe than in amused the tedium of winter by lively scrutiny any other army; and, by one means or another, the most implicit obedience is secured."

which would satisfy the most rigid of our moral traveller was. Tories. Captain Hall has stated that unbounded license is granted for the introduction of the most depraved books-" those which minister to the sensual appetites, and give an impulse to vicious indulgence; while those which teach habits of self-restraint, and cherish manly and virtuous aspirations, are, in point of practice, carefully excluded, as dangerous to the esta-they staid the night, but vanished next day;—or they blished order of things." We were not prepared they staid the night, but vanished next day;—or they remained a week just as suited themselves, kissing for this active and systematic corrupting of public morals, in order to insure passive obedience among the people.

We are not going to defend the Catholic

It is as if we were to irrigate our fields with boiling water, clergy, nor yet their religion; but before Capinstead of leaving them to the cool and invigorating rains tain Hall come to such sweeping conclusions, we never left the country, it is the silence of ignorant hopeless. paid and established hierarchy and priesthood, which is at once corrupt and the source of cor-"To bring a country into such a state is a melancholy ruption. Wherever the Catholic clergy are poor, affair: to keep it so is a difficult and still more melancholy they are also virtuous. Captain Hall cannot task. But, as the mind is the first and most important have forgotten the saying of his native country "A puir kirk will be a pure kirk."

But we have unpardonably wandered from

" Now," said the Countess triumphantly, " now that we have Schloss Hainfeld all to ourselves, I trust I shall hear no more of preparations and packings up; but that you will, like good people, decide upon staying the winter with me; at all events, that you will stay during the severity of the season, and help me to get through this trying period, always doubly dreary to me. God knows if ever I shall see another spring, and, if it be not impious to say so, I hope I never may. My wish," continued the forlorn invalid, " would be, to drop off while you are here to attend me, instead of being left to die alone-helpless myself, and unprotected by others. Oh, do stay by me, and I may as dear to me almost as to yourselves-their companionship, and especially that of the infant, gives me fresher interest " In hearty co-operation with the priests comes a huge in life than I ever dreamed of feeling again. But the link maladies are on the increase; while my physical strength by this time; and I should have died wretched and alone, with no hand to close my eyes or smooth my pillow. "This army, as I may have occasion to describe more Heaven has sent you, I feel well assured, to perform these

Captain Hall, as he has now reason to be greatly satisfied, must have reproached himself for ever, had he turned a deaf ear to those affectfore the closing scene, he studied the German language, enjoyed himself with his children, and and remarks on the usages of the people. Persons familiar with the Highlands of Scotland, or the more remote districts of Ireland, even up to a The "paternal government" of Austria pays very late date, would not have been nearly so that degree of attention to the state of the press, much surprised by the customs of Styria as the

> "The style of living in Styria differed widely from that of England, or anywhere else, that we had seen. reminded us constantly of what we had read in old books, or heard in the stories of old people. Our castle, in fact, was a sort of liberty-hall, to which people came uninvited at all hours and seasons; sometimes they came to dinner; sometimes to supper; and generally remained a week, just as suited themselves, kissing their hostess's hand when they came and when they went, welcome either way.

Some of those guests are graphically and hu-

morously depicted. There is, in particular, one hours may be got over as if it formed an immaterial porlady, named the Bore, who would make a fresh tion of their time. At all events, I have seldom seen a character for a comedy or a novel. She seems a German bed in which an English gentleman would not cousin-German of the celebrated Miss Pratt, with feel half ashamed to put one of his tired pointers after a even more hardness or imperturbability. Miss day's shooting. I do not dwell on the minor discomfort of Pratt was quick and rather thin-skinned; her having no bed-posts or curtains-that one is accustomed

Like other English travellers, Captain Hall so insufferably small in every one of their dimensions. had his full taste of Continental discomforts. And here again we could almost lay an equal trasses, or an ill-prepared sack of straw or Indian corn bet that he would now place America-that leaves, either of which is a luxury compared to that horror bastard England-somewhat higher in the scale of horrors, a feather-bed-which, in nine cases out of ten, of comfort and civilization than formerly. It gives us an unpleasant chill, even in this warm June, speakably worse, instead of a good honest blanket or two to read a passage like the following; but it also over you, there is another of these abouninable feather-beds. makes us bless our stars, our snug homes, and Between these two hateful affairs there are inserted two our cheerful fires.

" In this house, to which I am describing our visit, there is not a single carpet. The floors of the principal rooms are as beautifully inlaid and polished as a lady's work table. This may be in good taste, but what is the result of the elegant expense? The cold to the feet is excessive, while the cost of such floors would have covered them with comfortable carpets three times over. Again, there is not one open fire-place in the house, except that in the kitchen; but, instead of cheerful grates, as in England, or fire-places, with blazing logs of wood in them, as in Switzerland and France, they have only their wretched, lumbering, ugly stoves, which heat the rooms to be sure. but in such a close, stuffy, breathless style, that, to our sense at least, comfort is out of the question.

"Moreover, whenever, in one of these houses, the door is opened, the company may be said to be in the open air, for every apartment looks into the unprotected corridor. In summer this matters not, or matters little; but in winter, however close the doors be fitted, or however thick the wood, the cold will pierce through. Even were it otherwise, still, in passing from room to room, you are necessarily exposed to the wind, and a certain share of the wet which is driven in. For each trajet we made, we were exposed to as many changes of air. We dined in one room-removed to the piano-forte and music in anotherdrank ten in a third-besides having to pass from our room after dressing for dinner, and returning to it again at night; and at each of these changes of location, as they say in America, we had truly to make a journey 'out of doors.

"In other parts of the world, when the cold becomes excessive, and the body cannot be kept warm by such fires as are to be found in bad inns, there remains always the resource of bed and blankets. At least I knew a family, who, in travelling from Paris to London, in the bitter winter of 1829-1830, were detained at Calais for the greater part of a day, and not being able, by any quantity of firewood, to keep the circulation sufficiently active, magnanimously went to bed after breakfast, and lay there till the steamboat was ready to start!

"This, unfortunately, you cannot do in Germany; in German empire." the whole range of which, so far as I have seen, and I have travelled over a great part of it, there is not one tolerable bed to be seen.

"The Germans are a cleanly, sober, civil, hospitable,

German cousin is as impassible as a rhinoceros, to elsewhere abroad. What I complain of is their being

"Under you is a waving sea of wretchedly stuffed matyou are forced to lie (not to sleep) upon-and, what is undamp cloths called sheets, but which might, with more propriety, so far as size is concerned, be named pockethandkerchiefs. To complete the furniture of the bed, there is laid over it, in the day time, a counterpane of muslia, with a showy fringe, and sometimes worked with flowersa gaudy covering to the misery which lies buried beneath, 'like roses o'er a sepulchre.'

" I would ask any single gentleman or lady, or lady and gentleman combined in wedlock, how the livelong nightas it may well be called, when passed in a German bed in a German winter-can possibly be arranged with comfort on such terms?

" Be these speculations as they may, they contribute nothing to help one to get through the night in Germany; and I took the liberty, when travelling, or when visiting any of the Countess's friends near Hainfeld, to bring my nautical resources into play on this important occasion; and I am sure the German chambermaids must have been greatly edified, as I could see they were greatly astonished, by my devices. My first operation was to wheel, or-as castors are unknown in those remote regions of the globeto drag two of the things called beds together; and having placed them side by side, and thus doubled the width of the platform, I set my people to sew the sheets together, so as to make one pair out of the two. The ponderous covering of a feather-bed, however, admitted of no substitute. When on, we were too warm; when off, too cold. Thus we were obliged to pass the night in a sort of perpetual ague-a shivering and hot fit by turns-as the feather-bed was pulled on or kicked off. On some occasions, indeed, by dint of much asking, we contrived to get, not blankets, because they are totally unknown, but heavy cotton-coverlids, which, in like manner, we sewed together; and thus, at last, after the expenditure of a considerable portion of time and patience, and no small labour, a tolerably comfortable, or at all events, a less wretchedly uncomfortable bed was rigged out.

" As every traveller ought, of course, to have the moral improvement of his fellow-creatures at heart, I made it a rule never to undo these valuable stitches and other nocturnal arrangements on quitting any house; but left the whole apparatus as a model for imitation throughout the

We hope the empire will profit by these good examples.

The middle of March found the comforters of honest set of people; but they have no idea whatever of the poor Countess still at Hainfeld; but, as there how the night ought to be passed. Provided they get was then no more immediate prospect of her dethrough the day with good faith to their neighbours, ho- cease than when they arrived in October, they nour to their king, and devotion to their pipes and priests, became extremely anxious to depart, and a conthey seem to think that the other half of the twenty-four versation took place upon the subject. The affair

was become rather serious, as, for aught that We gave him the first place, however; and, in spite of his was apparent, the old lady, although she had a remonstrances, made him take the chair nearest to the short illness, might still live for years. In re-dying Countess's head, while we sat lower down at the ferring to these circumstances, Captain Hall side of the bed. All the women who used to be in attendance

" As the Countess spoke in a cheerful and almost playful tone, I replied, in the same tone-

" 'Pray, ma'am, when do you mean to die-for some-

thing will depend upon that?

"The old lady laughed at my taking the matter up in

this way, and exclaimed-

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" ' You are quite right; you cannot be expected to stay here for an indefinite period; and you would be as wrong to promise it, as I should be unreasonable to exact it. But,' added she, in a more serious tone, and after pausing a minute or two, 'I shall not keep you long. You know well how fatal to my happiness this period of the year has often proved. The 22d of March is the most unfortunate day in my life. My husband expired on that day, fourand-twenty years ago; and on that day I think I may safely say to you that I shall die!"

Captain Hall, however, agreed to remain until the 30th, though he fancied this presentiment of hood. This gentleman, in particular, she had always death a freak of the Countess.

"I looked, of course, not a little surprised. I cannot say I was shocked: for I could searcely believe the Countess in earnest."

" 'Ah!' she sighed, 'that will be long enough. Many days before that time arrives, you will, I trust, have laid me quietly in my grave; and I shall be joined again to those beings for whom alone I wished to live, and for

" From that time forward she never spoke more on the subject. To all appearance, also, she went on steadily improving in health, or rather not falling into greater illness. The only striking difference in her was, that she could not read her letters; but she listened with much interest to their being read by us; and she insisted upon our resuming our daily readings with her as before her late violent attack. She conversed, too, nearly as formerly, and related anecdotes with all her wonted animation.

"So complete, indeed, appeared to be her re-establishment, that, on the 20th of March, I wrote to her friends, to state that I fully believed all immediate danger was past. The post-bag, however, was scarcely closed before I was summoned to the Countess's room, where I found her in a

high fever, and talking incoherently."

whose sakes I am so anxious to die.'

She actually expired upon the 23d. The deathbed scene is exceedingly affecting, so far as the Hall family were concerned. The picture of the chamber of death affords, we think, besides a highly characteristic scene, a favourable specimen of Captain Hall's peculiar powers of description:-

"The most prominent actor of the party was poor Joseph, the Countess's faithful servant, in whose arms, in the same bed, eighteen years before, her son, her only child, had expired. This affectionate creature, as I have already mentioned, had promised his mistress, at that time, when deserted apparently by all the rest of the world, that he never would leave her while she lived-and well he kept his word. Though a hardy old soldier, who had served in take the keys from his hand, and close the padlocks all the rugged campaigns of Napoleon, he was quite unmyself. manned by the approaching dissolution of his revered mistress. We could not console him, and made no attempt.

in turn upon her, as well as the cook, housemaids, and others, were assembled in the apartment, each with a nicely folded snow-white pocket handkerchief in hand; and while some wept from affection, and some from companionship, they all went through the motions of grief. The men servants of the house, to the number of a dozen at least, came into the room from time to time, and gathered in groups round the bed, or stood near the door; but all in silence, and without any outward show of sorrow, though I fully believe they all felt very deeply.

"The male domestics whom I have just mentioned were not elegant, brisk fellows, in gay liveries, but coarsely clad, rough-haired, labour-looking men- 'Haus Knechte,'-as they are called-truly hewers of wood and drawers of water; so that their appearance on this occasion, by the side of their dying mistress, looked not a little strange. Lastly came the parish priest; for, although the Countess was a strict Protestant, she had always lived on friendly terms with the Roman Catholic clergy of the neighbouresteemed; and Joseph, knowing how much it would gratify him, as well as how satisfactory it would prove to the people on the estate, very judiciously suggested his being invited. With corresponding delicacy and good taste, the priest did not attempt to interfere with what was going on, but sat at a little distance, as a deeply interested spectator,

"Old Joseph, however, who was a good Catholic, thinking, I suppose, it might do no harm to give his mistress's soul a chance, took advantage of my back being turned, and stuck a lighted candle into the old lady's hand, a few minutes before she breathed her last. I was startled by this proceeding, and would have removed the candle; but Joseph, down whose cheeks the tears were flowing abundantly, beseeched me to let it remain. The effect was not a little picturesque, as it lighted up the dying woman's face, and showed every change of countenance with the utmost distinctness. The lights and shades which it cast on the surrounding anxious groups-for every one now closed round the bed-were in the highest degree striking; and the moment of our poor friend's death might have furnished admirable materials for a picture. When all was over, Joseph's grief became excessive and uncontrollable."

We give but one more passage.

"At sunset, in the presence of a great multitude of people, Joseph and I, according to promise, placed the body of our venerable friend in the iron coffin, which, as I have already mentioned, the Counters had prepared many years before. We took care to rest her head on the bundle of her husband's and son's letters, which I have before described; and at her feet we placed, according to her desire, a small box, containing, I suppose, other relies.

" When at length it was time to close the lid, I thought Joseph would have expired on the floor of the chapel, as he kissed his mistress's cold hands; and, on his knees, intermixed his prayers for her soul with passionate expressions of his own despair. I was at last obliged to

"On Saturday the funeral took place. The procession

owing to the slowness which characterises every thing in much greater simplicity and beauty, and certainly of more Austria, the preparations were not completed, and the carnest solemnity, than any of those pompous 'falsettos' whole party under weigh, before one o'clock. The body, in its ponderous coffin, and covered with the pall and presence of the Pope and all his cardinals." scutcheons, which had evidently seen many a similar ceremony, and now hung threadbare to the ground, was placed, not in a hearse, but on one of the Countess's own wagons, as they are called-just a good honest fourwheeled cart-drawn by four of the farm horses. This unpretending equipage headed the procession. Next followed about two hundred men bareheaded, and one hundred women, the peasantry of the estate, all on foot, and marching four abreast, chanting Ave Marias and Pater Nosters alternately, from time to time, in chorus. effect of these simple sounds as the procession passed over the hills, and tracked its way through the wooded ravines, after leaving the flat valley of the Raab, was singularly pleasing. Additional effect was given also by the bells of the different village churches, which were set a-ringing the moment the procession came in sight. And as these hamlets lay pretty close to one another on the road by which we passed, for a distance of nearly a couple of leagues, we seldom ceased to hear one set of bells, before detecting the incipient sounds of another, stealing from the dells and forests before us, in which the villages lay hid.

" As we passed through the villages, all the inhabitants flocked to the roadside, to show their respect to the Countess's memory; for she seems to have been equally esteemed at a distance as close to her own castle. Our course lay over a steep and very rugged, though not high range of hills; and, as the road, by necessity, was made to wind round the obstacles, we got many pleasant views of the procession, as it threaded its way amongst the woods.

" Besides the regular tenantry of the estate, there followed many hundreds of men and women, and swarms of children, from all the adjacent villages; so that the whole forest through which we passed seemed alive; and, as these extra attendants upon the procession observed no order of march, but made short cuts over the knolls and across the glens, they gave to the whole somewhat the appearance of a wild hunting party. The day, fortunately, was remarkably fine, and the fresh but calm air of spring breathed health and beauty all around a scene which, however solemn in some respects, had nothing melancholy in it. At all events, it was unlike most funerals, from being unattended by almost had passed over the same ground eighteen years before, when the poor afflicted Countess followed her child to the grave!

"On reaching the summit of the ridge, we came full in sight of the noble rock and castle of Riegersburg, for many ages the country seat and stronghold of the Purgstall at which our solemn march was to end. The whole flank of the rock on which the church stood was covered with people. About half way up, the worthy Pfarrer, surrounded by his assistant priests, met the body; and a halt being ordered, the followers, who were on foot, were sent in adtook their station behind the coffin. The clergymen led residing." the way; and, though it appeared that a point of church etiquette prevented their appearing in canonicals, they chanted prayers and hymns all the way to the church, tenderest interests of her young friend, but withwhile the rest of the persons forming the procession sung the responses.

was to have started from Hainfeld castle at noon; but, body of village choristers, in a style, as it struck us, of we had heard a year before in St. Peter's at Rome, in the

To many readers, the early and intimate connexion of Walter Scott (then a very young and modest youth, the son of a writer to the signet, and no doubt, delighted to have made his way into such good and congenial society with Miss Cranstoun will prove the main attraction of this volume. We hear not very much of it; but from that little may infer a great deal. Captain Hall relates that the "intimacy led Sir Walter, very early in life, to consult Miss Cranstoun about his literary productions, respecting which, it appears, that he, with the usual diffidence of genius and powers unexercised, felt extremely distrustful. Fortunately, he met not only with sympathy and encouragement, but with solid counsel, from a congenial mind, whose sagacity penetrated much sooner than the rest of the world through the modest veil which concealed those talents destined so soon to command universal attention. There was nothing, however, of a more tender sentiment between them; and, while her interest in him arose entirely from an early appreciation of his great capacity, and the unrivalled sweetness of his disposition, his thoughts and his feelings were pointed, with her entire approbation, in quite another direction." Miss Cranstoun was by many years the senior of Scott.

The public already know that an early kind-ling of the genius of Scott was the consequence of reading Taylor's translation of Burger's bal-lad of "Leonore," which Mrs. Barbauld had brought to Edinburgh.

"Miss Cranstoun described this strange work to her friend: the young poet, whose imagination was set on fire by the strange crowd of wild images and novel situations in this singular production, never rested till, by the help of a grammar and dictionary, he contrived to study it in the original; and she, as usual, encouraged him to persevere; and at the end of a few weeks' applied to the German lanany bitter regrets, and widely different from that which guage, he had made out the sense, and had himself written a poetical translation of that poem.

" One morning, about half-past six, Miss Cranstoun was roused by her maid, who said Mr. Scott was in the diningroom, and wished to speak with her immediately. She dressed in a great hurry, and hastened down stairs, wondering what he could have to say to her at that early hour. family. As we wound slowly down the northern side of He met her at the door, and holding up his manuscript, the hills, we began to hear the bells of the parish church eagerly begged her to listen to his poem! Of course, she gave it all attention; and having duly praised it, she sent him away quite happy, after begging permission to retain the poem for a day or two, in order to look it over more carefully. He said she might keep it till he returned from the country, where he was about to proceed on a visit to vance, while those who had come in carriages got out and the house where the lady to whom he was attached was

Miss Cranstoun made a very kind and delicate use of the translation, in advancing the out any effect. Sir Walter, latterly "crazed with care," was early "crossed in hopeless love," "Meanwhile, a grand 'Miserere' was sung by a full The Countess related many anecdotes of this

Hall, which, with all the world, he now exceed- sincere, must sound like an empty compliment in the ear ingly regrets that he did not write down at the of affliction! God knows with what willingness I would time, with many of her other stories and anec- undertake any thing which might afford you the melan-1834-5, Captain Hall received a letter from Mr. early friend interests himself in the sad event which has Lockhart, of which the following is an extract:—

"If, when you read this, you be still in the Chateau of Sir Walter's old and dear friend, the Countess Purgstall, pray ask her whether she can give me copies of letters from Sir Walter at the period of their intimacy. He had carefully preserved, nay, bound up hers; and if I had the other part of the correspondence, many points now dark would be cleared up. It is obvious that Miss Cranstoun had much influence on the formation of his tastes and manners, and that she was, in short, the woman who first took him in hand, and did for him the sort of thing which, until some fair hand does for us, we are all bears!

"I should delight in her reminiscences of the suppers in Frederick Street, that I have so often heard him speak of.

"Finally, pray ask the Graffin whether she ever recieved a long and beautiful letter from Sir Walter, acknowledging the receipt of a book which was, I conclude, the same I once saw elsewhere—viz. her 'Denkmahl.'\* I lately found such a letter, unsigned and unaddressed, but charming."

The Countess had never received the letter: and that for the best or worst of reasons-the poetical compliment alluded to in it had probably never been composed. This affectionate and truly amiable letter certainly required no such over labour and excitation; and, though it is now appagilding to make it welcome to the venerable lady, who was proud of the career of her early friend and of her own discernment of genius which broke late and tardily upon the rest of the that my frame was made of flesh, and not of iron; a con-

With a few sentences from this letter we shall conclude our hasty notice of Captain Hall's be to be worth any thing. engaging volume. To his proofs that Countess "In this humour, I often think of passing a few weeks Purgstall was the original of Scott's Die Vernon, on the continent—a summer vacation if I can—and of we have not adverted; but he makes out a curious course my attraction to Gratz would be very strong. 1 and a strong case.

" 1820.

"MY DEAR AND MUCH VALUED FRIEND,-You cannot imagine how much I was interested and affected by receiving your token of your kind recollection after the interval of so many years. Your brother Henry breakfasted which served me as a matter of much melancholy reflection for many hours.

"Hardly anything makes the mind recoil so much upon itself, as the being suddenly and strongly recalled to times long past, and that by the voice of one whom we have so much loved and respected. Do not think I have ever forgotten you, or the many happy days I passed in Frederick Street, in society which fate has separated so far, and for so many years.

"Alas! my dear friend, what can the utmost efforts of

"The little volume was particularly acceptable to me, as it acquainted me with many circumstances of which distance and imperfect communication had left me either entirely ignorant, or had transmitted only inaccurate in-

interesting period of Scott's history to Captain friendship offer you, beyond the sympathy which, however While at Hainfeld, in the winter of choly consolation of knowing how much your old and so deeply wounded your peace of mind. The verses, therefore, which conclude this letter, must not be weighed according to their intrinsic value; for the more inadequate they are to express the feelings they would fain convey, the more they show the author's anxious wish to do what may be grateful to you.

" In truth, I have long given up poetry. I have had my day with the public; and, being no great believer in poetical immortality, I was very well pleased to rise a winner, without continuing the game till I was beggared of any credit I had acquired. Besides, I felt the prudence of giving way before the more forcible and powerful genius of Byron. If I were either greedy or jealous of poetical fame-and both are strangers to my nature-I might comfort myself with the thought, that I would hesitate to strip myself to the contest so fearlessly as Byron does; or to command the wonder and terror of the public, by exhibiting, in my own person, the sublime attitude of the dying gladia-But, with the old frankness of twenty years since, I will fairly own, that this same delicacy of mine may arise more from conscious want of vigour and inferiority, than from a delicate dislike to the nature of the conflict. At any rate, there is a time for every thing; and, without swearing oaths to it, I think my time for poetry has gone by,

"My health suffered horridly last year-I think from rently restored to its usual tone, yet during the long and painful disorder, (spasms in the stomach,) and the frightful process of cure, by a prolonged use of calomel, I learned viction which I will long keep in remembrance, and avoid any occupation so laborious and agitating as poetry must

fear this is the only chance of our meeting in this worldwe, who once saw each other daily! For I understand from George and Henry, that there is little chance of your coming here. And, when I look around me, and consider how many changes you will see in feature, form, and fashion, amongst all you knew and loved; and how much, no sudwith me yesterday, and gave me the letter and the book, den squall or violent tempest, but the slow and gradual progress of life's long voyage, has severed all the gallant fellow ships whom you left spreading their sails to the morning breeze—I really am not sure that you would have much pleasure.

"The gay and wild romance of life is over with all of us. The real, dull, and stern history of humanity has made a far greater progress over our heads; and age, dark and unlovely, has laid his crutch over the stoutest fellow's shoul-One thing your old society may boast, that they have all run their course with honour, and almost all with distinction; and the brother suppers of Frederick Street have certainly made a very considerable figure in the world, as was to be expected, from her talents under whose guspices they were assembled.

"One of the most pleasant sights which you would see in Scotland, as it now stands, would be your brother George in possession of the most beautiful and romantic place in

"This is a melancholy letter; but it is chiefly so from

. This is a work in German which the Countess had published, giving an account of her husband and son. Clydesdale-Corehouse. Denkmahl means monument.

lament—while mine is only the humorous sadness, which lower part of his body immersed in water, appaa retrospect on human life is sure to produce on the most rently satisfied, certainly apathetic. In this prosperous. For my own course of life, I have only to be situation he remained motionless for at least ashamed of its prosperity, and afraid of its termination; twenty minutes, and Bounder, the Newfoundfor I have little reason, arguing on the doctrine of chances, land dog, had coiled himself up, with evidently to hope that the same good fortune will attend me for ever. something of a similar feeling, under the head I have had an affectionate and promising family, many sheets. I occupied this space of time alternately friends, few unfriends, and, I think, no enemies and more in prayer, and the most bitter anticipations. of fame and fortune than mere literature ever procured for n man before.

" I dwell among my own people, and have many whose happiness is dependent on me, and which I study to the best of my power. I trust my temper, which you know is by nature good and easy, has not been spoiled by flattery or prosperity; and therefore I have escaped entirely that fitful gusts, and in the hollows of the vast seas irritability of disposition which I think is planted, like we were nearly becalmed. I roused myself and the slave in the poet's chariot, to prevent his enjoying his arose.

these times, or indeed in any times, such change is to be you hear me? My brave black brother, apprehended-I trust I shall be able to surrender these must bestir ourselves, and bale the boat out." adventitious advantages, as I would my upper dress, as shift to do without."

We sadly fear this philosophy is not so easily attainable as in the season of prosperity may be imagined. The life of Sir Walter Scott is pregnant with lessons of warning against those great moral mistakes, which betray even the wisest and the best into the fatal folly of living rather to the eyes of the world than to the dictates of their own reason and heart.

From the Metropolitan.

# ARDENT TROUGHTON, THE WRECKED MERCHANT.

BY THE SUB-EDITOR, E. HOWARD.

Continued from Page 371.\*

IMMEDIATELY that I had lost sight of the enthusiast, James Gavel, I fancied that there came a thus we slept in an open boat, and in the open lull, and that the tempest had visibly decreased. Even in my perilous, my almost desponding situation, I could not but give many regrets to the

not have been in vain.

After the emotion naturally attendant upon this awful incident had somewhat subsided, I turned my thoughts to my present situation. The boat had shipped but little water, and rose buoyantly upon the high, long, and unbreaking swell. It was the long-boat-a large and stoutly-built craft, that had been used to ship the pipes of wine, and perfectly seaworthy; but, saving the thwarts, there was nothing whatever in her; neither sail, oar, rudder, or spar of any kind. Still, it was necessary to make our situation as endurable as possible. Jugurtha had set himself down in the stern-sheets, with his knees drawn

But man's duties cease but with his life, and I knew that action was the best, and generally the victorious, antagonist to apprehension. By this time, it required no superstitious feeling to perceive that the storm was fast decreasing. wind howled over the ocean in intermitting and

"Jugurtha," said I to the negro, placing my "Should things, therefore, change with me-and in hand kindly upon his shoulder, "Jugurtha, do

At the first few words he was heedless, but, something extremely comfortable, but which I can make when the two syllables, brother, met his ear, he started and trembled, and immediately one of the most intense and unsophisticated grins of pleasure divided the lower part of his counte-nance for a moment, showing two ranges of teeth of the whitest and the largest, and he then jumped upon his legs as if he had been electrified. Though I talked about baling the water out of the boat, I had no idea how it was to be effected. Either hat or cap we had none; and my ingenuity could furnish no better means than the toilsome and childish ones of using the hollows of our hands. Jugurtha knew better. He had his jacket off in an instant, and making a sort of bucket of the body of it, with my assistance, we scooped out the water manfully. In less than half an hour we were tolerably dry.

Wet and weary as we were, fatigue made her usual and uncompromising demand upon nature for sleep. So Jugurtha and I lay down in the bottom of the boat fraternally, and, as the night was cool, Bounder came and thrust his shaggy and warmth-imparting hide between us, and ocean, the retiring storm singing us its mournful

lullaby.

Well do I remember it, that repose was a destern, high-souled, and self-immolating seaman, and I inwardly prayed that the sacrifice might swaddled with a deep, dreamy, and vague consciousness of security, a feeling of having the arms of a tangible Providence round about me, and I nestled into my fancied happiness, as does the unweaned infant into the bosom of its mother. But toward morning the visions of my mind grew more distinct, and more joyous. I dreamt, ridiculously enough, that I was asleep in the best state bed of Mr. Falck, my old master, and that his five daughters were standing around me, with merry malice in their faces. Methought that I saw them distinctly, but I could not wake. They spread around this large bed. a most superb breakfast, nor was there wanting wines and fruits. I strove to arouse and scold them for this their graceless conduct in being thus in a bachelor's bed-room, and for bringing

the sad tone of yours-who have had such real disasters to jup, and his hands resting upon them, with the

<sup>\*</sup> In the August Number erroneously printed "Wretched Mer-

powerless!

ters, laying hold of a bedpost, began, despite the gan to envy Gavel. level and firm floor, rocking me most energeti-

my face a huge jug of cold water.

into a crazy boat; the banquet around me was what racks, and wheels, and the burning pile, is the famine-stricken waves; for the fresh and to the external. May my worst enemy never merry faces, there was nothing human to look endure it in the extreme. upon but the black and disfigured countenance of two dumb animals. Hope had sunk with the

years of miseries—of mortal sufferings—of in-finite agonies—that they contained! Had it not been that I afterwards rectified my calendar by famine has a wondrous sympathy. His wild that of the rest of the world, I should have be-eyes glared at the caressing animal at my feet. lieved that the sun did not set for months. What which had saved my life. The black arose and is time but the noter of sensations, of actions? stood up, and unclasping the knife that hung

serving—however weak may be my recital of dreadful evening, as it stole along over the gen-them, I feel the endeavour to describe them has tly undulating water. all the solemnity of a duty.

sultry, and the wind had entirely gone down. the storm, and over the angry waves. He had The swell was long and monotonous. Neither been my playfellow, and he was now trusting Jugurtha nor myself scarcely moved. We me as a friend. He was our companion in tol. XXIX, SEPTEMBER, 1836.—69

about me also so many appetising and tantali-icrouched ourselves as much down into the botsing yiands. But my efforts were vain, I could tom of the boat as we could, to escape the intoneither move nor speak, though I heard and saw lerable eye of the veilless sun. I spoke not. every thing minutely. And then methought that About noon, the negro made some attempts to the plump, and pretty, and red-haired Miss swallow a few mouthfuls of salt water, which he Agatha, came close up to my bed side, and dab-had scooped up in the hollow of his hand; but bling my blushing and burning cheeks with her he spat them out again with grimaces of the utvery white fingers, said to me, mouthing her most disgust, and made afterwards no similar words like a nurse to its child, "Pretty little attempt, but relapsed into the state of apathy babe, it can't wake up, can't it !—high nonny, that seemed natural to him when under disas-ho nonny, and there's its breakfast, pretty dear ters. The dog was, this first day, the most rest--it shall have some sugar if it will open its less of the three. He stalked from stem to stern, pretty eyes, bless it!" And, at every word, the and from thwart to thwart, backwards and forsisters around were convulsed with laughter. A wards, in the manner that wild animals do in feeling of dissatisfaction—of the supernatural, their dens in a menagerie, and he would pause now began to creep over my dream; -how was at each turn, and set up a piteous, a heart-breakit that I appeared to be as marble, motionless, ing howl, and this he continued for the livelong day; but when the sun went down, he came aft "See at it," said my wicked tormentor, "how to us in the stern sheets, and nestled himself vexed it looks in its slumbers. Hush thee, my down beside us. He endeavoured to lick my babe. Ardenty, pardenty, they sha'n't tease it —no, they sha'n't. Come, sisters dear, let us rock it, and sing to it."

down beside us. He endeavoured to lick my babe. Ardenty, pardenty, they sha'n't tease it rough, and the attempt was evidently painful to him. The whole of this day of glaring light and And then, methought, that each of the four sis-silence I was tortured with a fiery thirst. I be-

How weak is the heathen fable of Tantalus, cally, and that the young and little Mira, with compared with what we then suffered! Before her oblique bright eyes glistening with mirth, our eyes, dancing, smiling, down into its clear stood, singing at the foot of the bed, as well as and immeasurable cool depths, shone the mockstood, singing at the foot of the bed, as well as and immeasurable cool depths, shone the mockshe could for laughing, "There it goes up, up,
up, and here it goes down, down, downy," &c.
I dreamt that this farce was kept up a coniderable time, till at length Mira exclaimed,
"Oh! the dunder-headed sleeper, it will never
wake—let us try this;" and she dashed full into
treacherous bosom of which we floated! But place it to the burning lips-let it touch the arid I awoke indeed. The salt spray was pouring and scorched throat—the mockery—the agonidown my face. My bed of state was changed zing mockery! Thirst is, to the internal man,

As night fell, the fangs of hunger were buried of Jugurtha. All my companions consisted but deeply in our bosoms, and we became wolfish -all but the noble, the generous dog. Confidingbrig and Gavel beneath the unfathomable waves: ly he lay his drooping head upon my knee, with in the bitterness of my spirit I cursed the fal- his fine languishing eyes looking entreatingly in lacious dream, and then turned aside and wept. my face, whilst I, monster that I am, was greed-The horrors of the three next days! The ily speculating upon what moisture was in his Oh! those days were long, long years. But they round his neck, after the manner of seamen, by had their uses.

Shall I describe them! My spirit faints before the task. Had I the poetry of Byron, or the
savage, unearthly how, the first sounds that

prose of Marryatt, I should not thus quail at my ever I had heard from his mouth, for his tongue attempt. But, as I have said, those days of had been lopped away. The dire wail might despair had their uses—precious and soul-pre-have been heard for miles in the silence of that

He advanced towards Bounder, and my heart The first morning was cloudless, the day was smote me. The dog had borne me safely through misery-embarked in the same peril-and yet to I felt an irresistible impulse to talk, but when I eat him! How faithless, how very human would looked upon Jugurtha, his countenance appeared have been the act! I could not consent to it, so stern, so famine-sharpened, that, for a long Bounder himself seemed to understand the intention. I resisted the temptation. tion of the black, for he eyed the brandished It might have been about two hours after knife wistfully, whined piteously, and crept still noon, when the black suddenly sprang upon his more closely to me as to his natural protector.

hungry, my friend, and so am I-let us wait, that he would kill and eat. Thirst, at that moger. To-morrow we may meet with some ves-Do you comprehend me. Put up the knife, my brother. Believe me, that we shall sleep the just as strong as ever. better for it, than if we had gorged ourselves with the flesh and blood of this good fellow."

At these words the savageness of the poor fellow's features relaxed: without a murmur he shut his knife, and then laid himself quietly down in it, but you and me and this poor dog. You by my feet-and we again prepared ourselves to

rest like three brothers.

At the ready obedience of Jugurtha, my heart was softened with a woman's tenderness, and, with the tears in my eyes, I made a solemn vow, that if the Almighty spared our lives, ever after, come weal, come woe, the despised black should be to me as a friend and as a brother, that he should eat of my bread and drink of my cup, and his home should be under my roof. How have I kept that vow? Not, alas! too well.

My slumbers this second night were intermy sleep, every banquet of which I had partaken since I could boast of memory. How unsatisfactory they all were! The promise kept to the eye was continually belied to the lips. And yet, sometimes I tasted; but when my dream produced this fruition, the craving that followed for cold, chilled, aguish. My companions in misery did not seem to enjoy a better rest. Bounder was evidently hunting, seizing and devouring his prey, all night. The sleep of the negro was stark, profound, and death-like. He was the happiest of the three.

Morning came, and the fire-darting sun, and the suffocating heat, and the all-consuming thirst. Our parched and strained eye-balls scanned our bounded horizon, but no friendly sail, no speck, no succour appeared. Blue and overpoweringly bright was all around us-above us beamed forth intolerable day. Famine had become gaunt in the features of Jugurtha-the dog was restless and feverish, and I was nearly mad with hunger, thirst, and a thousand bitter hallucinations. was, I fear me, growing delirious. I fancied I saw land-cool bowers-fountains playing-and then some vast three decker would come sweeping by, and when I was upon the point of hailing the winged monster, to entreat her not to run spurned nor insulted him. I over us, the phantom ship would vanish. But the most frequent delusion was, that I could perceive bottles floating past us, doubtless filled tongue?" with some agreeable and cooling liquid, none of He lay down in the bottom of the boat, upon

legs, as if no longer able to endure the tortures "Jugurtha," said I, mildly, "you are very of his hunger, and made most impressive signs Poor Bounder has been our companion in dan-ment, was my predominant affliction. I did not believe that the blood of the dog could quench sel-some relief; God has mercy for the merciful, it, and my aversion to the shedding of the stream of life, even though of an irrational animal, was

"Jugurtha, let us not kill. No good as yet come of it. Captain Tomkins killed the steward. and then Gavel killed the captain-and God was angry, and destroyed the brig, and all that was understand me-you savey-we will sleep tonight-to-morrow morning, God no come to us,

we kill Bounder, and eat-savey so?"

He nodded in assent, and I now found that I was the better understood when I spoke to him in the abbreviated jargon common among ne-I almost felt that, in withholding Jugurtha from feeding upon the dog, I was doing wrong, and not following up that immutable and divine law of self-preservation that God has planted in our bosoms as a bar to suicide. However, I determined that I would restrain him no rupted, uneasy, and dreamful. I revisited, in longer than till the following morning; and that I myself, however loathingly, would partake of the revolting meal. It seemed as if the negro had determined to obey me unto the death; and thus my heart grew more and more towards him. I bitterly regretted that he could not converse with me. Still I continued to address him, for more, more, more, was intolerable. As night the mania of much speech was upon me; and I was advancing into morning, I felt extremely thought, also, that my words might, in some measure, divert his thoughts in our melancholy strait. Thereupon, the following remarkable monologue ensued.

"Jugurtha is a good man."

He shook his head mournfully in the negative.

"Jugurtha does not love to shed blood." Another unequivocal sign of dissent.

"But Jugurtha good man-he loves his white brother-and he will do for that love, what his white brother bids him."

He came and kissed my hand affectionately and respectfully. I was much moved.

"For why does my brother love me, his white friend, so well?"

He stood up, and with the most eloquent pantomine that I ever beheld, he made me understand more fully than words could do, that he loved me for my kindness to himself and to his shipmates, and that I, of all men, had never spurned nor insulted him. I now found that

"How came you, Jugurtha, to lose your

which I could ever reach. The day previous, I his back, imitated the passing of bands or chains had been depressed, and almost silent; this day, over his arms and legs, then took out his knife, and went through the action of excising the don me if the act was impious, I baptized the member of speech.

"In the name of the merciful! who, who?" But his pantomine could not spell a name; ! endeavoured to get it from him by interroga

" Black man in Jugurtha's country ?"

Replied to by a dissenting and indignant shake of the head.

"Buckra body !"

A savage and vindictive assent.

"But who, who could dare do this in a civilized

This poor Jugurtha could not explain.

After this we were for some time silent, when the idea struck me like the flash of a sunbeam in the darkness of a dungeon, that Jugurtha, my elected brother, standing as he did with me, on it was that the mighty warrior lay so quietly and the very threshold of death, might not be a so attenuated at my feet. Christian. If so, what a duty had I to perform-

and in a space of time, how short!

no idea of an hereafter; or, at least, so I under-tanian horse—call to thy comrade, King Boc-stood him by his action, for when I asked him chus;—but I remembered not that thou art his arms suddenly, so as to imitate the bursting of a bubble, and expelling the breath violently from the mouth, he then passed his hand impatiently across his face.

made that sun, and you, my friend, and me, and all things, made them in love, and for love-to be happy with trials here, and happy without trials after we are dead, for ever, and ever, and I thank God, I have not yet seen my third of ever. You hear that Jugurtha:—now, the great Being did not make us all with his own hand, but by his eternal law; but he made the first man and the first woman with his own hands himself-our father and our mother-and so, Jugurtha, we are all brothers and sisters—never mind colour-that come from hot sun in one country, from cold weather in other country."

Jugurtha seemed to understand me very well,

and so I proceeded.

"But your first father and mother, and my first father and mother, too, whom I told you God made with his own hands, behaved very bad-did what God told them not to do, and told falsehoods, and thus sin came upon them, and upon all the race, and upon you and me, and perchance after the death of mortality, it may death, too, which before sin came, was not, so, prove something more than a mania vision. for that, we all must die."

At this announcement, the negro seemed very to him, not the mysteries, but the facts of the down. At my feet lay the negro and the dog. loving sacrifice of the redemption. I opened his soul to the eternal beneficence: I exalted him to immortality, and he wept genuine tears of joy. and I soon forbore to disturb him. Hunger. This was not done in a moment: I had to repeat thirst, anxiety, terror, the fear of death, every and to re-repeat—but I wearied not. I forgot feeling had disappeared excepting that of a delimy hunger and my thirst, and that I was desocious weakness; it seemed to me as if my being

negro with the salt and bitter waters that were destroying us, and that I thought so shortly

would prove our graves.

After this ceremony, imperfect only in form end not in spirit, I prayed with him through the short twilight, and then we lay down much comforted and resigned to die, if God so willed it.

It was evident to me that the negro was sinking fast. He was much older than myself, and had toiled more, previously to the foundering of the Jane. For myself, I was labouring under over-excitement; I had spoken too much; my mind began to wander. Jugurtha was no longer the shipwrecked and dying negro, but the imperial Numidian that had battled so long with allsubduing Rome; yet I could not conceive how

"Up, son of Manastabal!" I wildly exclaimed, "the Roman legions are upon thee! Why sleep-I questioned him. He knew nothing of God est thou here! Marius with his cohorts and his or of redemption—he had never prayed. He had eagles are upon thee. Charge with the Mauriwhere he would go to after death, he expanded dumb; -a pretty king, truly !-how wilt thou plead before the Roman senate against the injured and much-wronged Adherbal !- thou wilt murder him ;--very well-but have I not just baptized thee in the name of the blessed triune "Jugurtha," said I, "the great Being who Deity!—and we have promised to have no more ade that sun, and you, my friend, and me, and blood. Jugurtha, methinks that thou art but a sorry king after all: -what, dead !-yes: -I know that it took six days to starve thee to death, and starvation." And thus my senses rambled.

I can just remember that the thought struck me amidst my coming madness, that, to hesitate longer to devour the poor dog would have been an indirect suicide, and that I was fumbling for the knife of the prostrate black, when I fell off

into utter unconsciousness.

The next morning, when the sun was two hours old, I awoke, or perhaps, I should rather say, recovered from my long swoon, mad, but with a blessed, a heavenly insanity:-the memory of it will never leave me:—it was burnt indelibly into my scorched-up brain by the seething sun. It must live while I have life;

I arose from my recumbent posture, stiff and weak, but sweetly tranquil in mind. I looked miserable; but this feeling I soon removed, for around me, and it was calm. Even the long and I continued, in this familiar manner, to explain measured swell of the day before had gone resurrection of man, and then the ineffable and Pulsation was going on in each, but they were both insensible. My attempts to rouse Jugurtha produced only a lethargic motion of impatience, late on the lone waters;-if his body was lost, I had travelled back to its very earliest unsinful panted to save his soul: of a surety, I had then childhood; it was an effort too much for me to the gift of tongues:—as yet it was inspiration; stand, so I reclined upon one of the fore and aft and, just as the sun was setting—may God par-seats ir the stern-sheets of the boat. The silent

stream of bliss came over my sense of existence thunders of harmony that syllabled out to my so gently that my gratitude was vividly aroused, whirling brain the word Adore! and then stunnand I burst forth into unconscious hymnings: ed by the excess of light and of melody, I fell "Glory to thee, Everlasting;—I am here!" I ex-claimed rapturously; "dost thou call for thy At that moment, had my soul actually servant? Lo! I am ready: on the misty beam away, what a glorious euthanasia! of the sun will I ascend, and kiss the foot-stool of thy throne. Beautiful! I bless thee: my biting realities of life. tongue is weak, and there are no words from when I next became sensible to external obmy lips that are meet for thee. Who shall meajects, it was with a feeble, childish, and idiotic shining bosom of thy sea is glorious in the re-fortless one. Vague and indistinct visions of splendency of thy heavens, -but what is it! or ship's beams, of tarry effluvia, and of strange and the orbs that wheel everlastingly through thy unfriendly faces, all dimly seen through a kind of sand on the sea-shore, as a drop in the vast which I employed my thoughts, and then memory ocean, compared to the vastness of the concepbegan slowly to withdraw the dark veil between tion of thee, even in a worm like me. Unutter- me and the past, and firstly the scene of what I able! Mysterious! none can comprehend thee; thought my triumphant dying presented itself know thee only as an eternal and unfathomable, of the foundered ship and my drowned compaillimitable principle of love. Take me to thee; nions marched in mournful array before my lap me in the shadow of thine all-embracing mental vision. wings; teach me my song of praise, that I may sing it, and my heart be glad.

disordered organization. But they would not both. depart; they pressed round and smiled upon in a short time, preceded by several men bearme. Some of these beautiful shadows fanned in glanthorns, a party of gentlemen, accompame into coolness with their ambrosial wings, heard by me before, yet I understood it intui- which he turned to the company and said in very tively and at once, and the chorus seemed to say excellent Castilian, to me, "Brother spirit, come to thy mansion

And anon, the boat had changed to a cloudy car, and the figure of Jugurtha stood afar off in ton, who, but a few weeks before, thought himvast proportions on the waves, and seemed like self so handsome! some giant ascending into view over a far dislumes of golden mists were slowly unfolding in higher—Jesus! what a ghastliness—yet its eyes the centre, like the ivory doors of a glorious are monstrous large and fine, as I'm a Catholic! temple, and, at one sudden burst, light the most Can it speak, or is it dumb like the two others. transcendant flashed upon my brow, and entered into my very heart, which knew it at once to diant beauty, and, as I gazed into the sweet be the essence of the Eternal, whilst, from the harmonies of her countenance, I drank in health four corners of the universe came overbearing and strength, as from a fountain of life.

At that moment, had my soul actually passed

But we mut now return to the severe, to the

sure tny love, thou Illimitable in mercy! The perception, but, at the same time, a truly comfirmament,—what are they! But as a grain of suffocating twilight, were the first things upon even those about thy throne are lost in awe; we vividly, and afterwards all the sad occurrences

I now began to ascertain that I was in the hold of a large ship, and that I was recumbent I spoke rhapsodies like these, and my bosom upon a black and tattered blanket spread on the dilated with unspoken aspirations too glowing coiling of the cables. I looked upon myself, and for words; -hour passed after hour, and then, felt disgust at the filthy rags with which I was when the beams of the sun came slantingly from covered, and I shuddered when I viewed my the heavens, me-thought that misty spirits tra-velled down them from above as on an etherial sinews of my withered arm. I knew myself, and road, and they came walking on the waters, and was wretched. I felt extremely hungry, and yet, crowding around the boat, where I lay as on my at the same time, an irresistible disposition to death-bed. I know it was illusion all; but how sleep, to which I gave way, and was once more void, how all glorious did these beings appear, buried in oblivion. When I next awoke I found At first, I discerned them but faintly; I pressed myself much renovated, and what added consimy hands over my eyes; I attempted to rub out derably to my happiness, on the one side of me from them those heavenly appearances, as so there was the watchful Jugurtha, and, on the many spectra that were the vain creations of a other, the faithful Bounder:—I embraced them

raining down fragrance the while. Each mo-dungeon, and they clustered round us with ment, they became more palpable, more real, looks of as much commiseration as of curiosity. and then a symphony of many mingled voices The surgeon, and who does not when ill, know sole gently along the surface of the waters, and a surgeon instinctively ! approached me and felt though the words were in a language never my pulse, then the beatings of my heart, after

" After all, this hideous and loathsome skeleton may live.'

What a lesson for the vanity of Ardent Trough-

"Let me look at him-nay, nay-withhold me tant hill; and gradually the space between the not :- I am proof against ugliness :- hold up the blue water and the blue heavens seemed to lanthorn to his face, my friend:-I have an intedecrease, nor knew I whether the one descend-rest in him. You all know, cruel men that you ed or the other rose. At last, they fairly mingled are, that you would have abandoned them as together, and were as one, and then vast vo-dead, had it not been for my whim;—the light

All this was uttered by a Spanish lady of ra-

served shall be devoted to you."

"There," said she, with a glorious and trium-value to me," she continued, "you must assist phant smile, "there; when I picked up a riven and sapless weed upon the ocean, I acquired a devoted—which of you all, gentlemen, Spaniards though you boast yourselves, have made me a "Why, beautiful daughter, if you would some-speech so gallant! By all means, Captain Mantez, let him have better accommodations."

"Has he any civil or military rank?" said the I am vowed to works of brotherly love and chacommander, tossing up his head, so as to give rity—if you would step in the crown of it, against the low beams a smart

admonitory rap.

proud Spaniard turned round abruptly and dis-

appeared.

My fair advocate next turned to a rough-looking man, "Surely, you, who being second in meet the lips," and he moistened his own most command, have a cabin so spacious, can afford significantly. "Yes, daughter bella, charity room in it for this poor man, and a decent change but I have said fine things about charity after of raiment also."

out to me as graciously as he could, "Are you mother church, and a devout Catholic ?"

a seaman, senior!"

I shook my head.

You see, Donna Isidora, that my clothes go the anchor."

So he departed to perform his duties, leaving like the Levite that passed by on the other side,

the most important one unfulfilled.

what bitterly, and how seemed to a very effection of the continued thus: "You see, my would be carried so she turned to a very effection during the carried so she turned to a very effection. would be carried; so she turned to a very effe-minate and elaborately-dressed man, with two wretch—the horror—the thing abhorred, is watches, or rather watch, chain, and appenda-chained to Satan to all eternity. It would be ges hanging from each fob, and said to him, sacrilegious to touch him—an impiety, a sin "Well, count, for the honour of the ancient Ibearant Heaven to relieve him." rian hospitality, you ought to take him into that after-cabin of yours, which you have fitted out so luxuriously, and of which you are so proud." then "Is he noble—is he an hidalgo—has he never"

ridden upon an ass!"

"I think that I heard him say that he was a and do that same good work of repentance and merchant;" but, before the lady had finished her conversion." compassionate speech, the man with the old

was, I could not help thinking, a great deal of malice, when she suddenly exclaimed, "The him." Virgin be praised! here comes the padre. Take Virgin be praised! here comes the padre. Take "I beg your pardon, reverend sir, he is also a care, holy father, for this place is rather of the Protestant, for I baptised him myself, after the darkest-mind how you step-benedicite!-now ritual of the reformed church, as well as I could you are safe, so you need hold and press my remember it, when I thought him dying in the hand no longer. In good season have you come, boat in which you found us." hand no longer. In good season have you come, holy father. My stray drift of the ocean turns out to be a Spaniard—Spanish, are you not, signor! You see, he assents—a Spanish merchant who has already devoted his life to me."

At this bold disclosure, the priest actually as fast as his weight would permit, crying out, with horror, that I believe was unfeigned, "Blasphemy! blasphemy! a sin against the blow Ghost."

" Lady!" I replied in Spanish, "the wretched have been construed by those around either as merchant thanks you. Oh, give me but the air the plethoric or the amorous—for the priest was and the light of heaven:—the life you have prevery fat, and, for a celebate, very inflammable.

" And, in order to make the offering of some

amendment of your protegé-for you know that

" Of course-of course."

"I have some excellent conserves-the nuns I answered shortly in the negative, and the of Santa Margueritta are illustrious confectioners-may purgatory be short to them-and there's some noyeau from Martinique-than which only one thing is more delicious that can raiment also."

But the first mate did not appear to be much mass—we will take the poor publican in unto my cell. Son," said he, addressing me through pleased with this appeal. However, he growled his nose, "doubtless thou art a child of the holy

"No, holy father," I replied, firmly, yet respectfully. "I am not, I was bred a Protestant."

This indiscreet avowal had a sensible effect would not suit him, and my cabin is but just on all around, and even the tender-hearted painted!—he will do very well here until we let ladies, with the generous Isidora, recoiled a step from my miserable lair. The priest affected to be horror-struck, lifted up his hands, and commenced muttering something in Latin, in which the words "de hereticos-damnati sunt-in sæ-Donna Isidora at these repulses smiled some culis seculorum," were very audible. He then what bitterly, and now seemed determined to turned to the lady, and this imitator of the good against Heaven to relieve him.'

"Unless he repent," said my gentle patroness, "Unless he repent, and be converted-but till

" Till then, he must be fed, and clothed, and tenderly administered to, to enable him to live,

" I gainsay it not, my daughter; but ill would escutcheon was hobbling up the after-hatchway. It become me, to take as it were, into my bosom The three ladies who had accompanied Donna a heretic, and a contemner of truth. Now, lady, Isidora began to titter, and to show signs of be- this poor dumb negro, who never heard, probaing much amused. My champion now looked bly, of the name of the Saviour, is ten millions of round with an amiable perplexity, in which there times a superior being to this Lutheran monster -he is no Protestant, and I may therefore assist

of this curious scene. It was the surgeon, a sal-looked in most graciously sometimes. One thing, low and a dark-browed man, who seemed to however, puzzled me a little; each visit that hold his thoughts in bonds, and that looked with they paid me, caused them to gaze with increascontempt alternately upon both the priest and ing astonishment upon me; but their astonishmyself. However, whilst the divine was preach-ment was mingled with symptoms of genuine ing charity, the silent surgeon was himself nou-rishing me with sago.

Pleasure and triumph.

After I had been the inmate of this cabin for

tion, I thanked him warmly, and then added, had eaten enormously, Julien and Isidora gave "Compassionate signor, though, as yet, you me the flattering intelligence, that myself and have not spoken to me, and your looks have companions seemed to be totally forgotten by not encouraged me, it is from you only that I almost every one in the ship, and they begged have received substantial benefit; all that I ask me for the present, to deny myself the pleasure from the hospitality of this ship is the plainest of walking the decks, at least, during the dayfood, fresh air, and a sail upon the half-deck, and light, stating as one of the principal reasons for when I reach my home, at Barcelona, for this their wish of my adopting this line of conduct, trifling succour every party concerned shall be that they might avoid the enmity of the ecclesiamply repaid."

"God forbid," said Donna Isidora, "that you should think so meanly of us. Speak, Julien,"

tilian honour supply you with words,"

with a look eloquent in affection, and then turnmy board, to my wardrobe-to all I possess-

"But, noble Spaniard, the wretch that costed in the bombast of ancient Pistol, ed hand. thus lies degraded here before you, will presume to make terms with you, and without a compliance with them, he cannot avail himself of your generosity. From these associates," pointing to the negro and the dog, "I have vowed never ocean, and did not eat each other !

"Do you hear, Isidora," said Julien, "they did not eat each other ! The reason is good."

"Oh!" said she smiling, "the plea is unan-

swerable."

"We shall be somewhat crowded, signor, certainly; but, as you did not eat each other, why, poor merchant's plea. was much-that, in a situation so horrible, the should have spared the dog-by heavens! it Whether this proceeding made a favourable imwas magnanimous! That merchant shall be my pression upon him or not, at that time, I could friend."

Sweetly did those words fall upon my crushed

In a very short space of time we three were removed into the ample and airy cabin of Julien were crowded with persons in brilliant uniforms, all our wants attended to, and nothing left un- for an arrival like ours was an affair of some done that, under the circumstances, could add singularity, and of consequence to the Spaniards. to our comforts. In fact, the whole berth was Just at this time, Don Mantez, the captain, congiven up to us, the proprietor sleeping elsewhere. descended to remember that he had taken my

During all this there was an eager spectator He visited me continually, and the Lady Isidora

When I had finished this recruiting prepara- about a fortnight, during which I and my suite

astic.

Of course, to benefactors such as these, I could deny nothing. So I became, in some sort, said she, turning to a very young, and a very a willing prisoner in my cabin. At this interhandsome man, upon whose arm she was lean-view I gained the intelligence that the ship in ing, "speak to your unfortunate Christian countryman, and let your own nobleness and Castilian honour supply you with words."

which I was, had formerly been a Spanish sixty-four, that she was now armed en flute, and though not regularly commissioned, was com-The youth repaid her for this confiding speech manded by a captain of the royal navy of Spain; the other officers and the crew being similar to ing to me, said, with a slight tremulousness in those employed in the merchant service. It had his tone, that proved his heart was touched, come from Lima, and had on board of her many "Stranger, and my friend-I welcome you to passengers, and a considerable quantity of troops of the line. She was also richly laden, and I tell me not who you are till you part with me in health and in peace—I will, till then, recognise in you only the dignity of misfortune."

"And your own," said I, grasping his extend-that time, every Spaniard was liable to be ac-

"Under which king, Benzonian-speak, or die?"

For, at this crisis, Joseph was reigning at Madrid, and Ferdinand, though in France, together with the English, was reigning over to depart-for know, illustrious signor, we were most of the provinces. Don Mantez, the comthree days together, starving in the midst of the mander, had, therefore, till he reached Cadiz, resolved to be all things to all men. However, he had not much occasion to make use of his diplomacy, as the English cruisers alone were upon the seas, and to these only had he to give an account of himself.

Don Julien had learned incidentally from my conversation, that I had come from England, we must make room. O Isidora!" said he, as he and, when the ship met with the first British was retiring with the lady, "do not smile at the man-of-war, he was considerate enough to ask poor merchant's plea. It was something—it me if I wished to communicate with her. As my intentions were to get to Spain, and to Barcewhite man spared the black; but, that both lona with all despatch, I declined the offer.

not tell.

At length we arrived off Cadiz, and heaving spirit. I was rewarded, yea, more than indem-nified, for all my past sufferings. to, several boats, containing various military and naval officers, came on board, and, for several hours, the decks, both above and below,

board. Consequently, he sent for Julien, as he your speech-English you cannot be. afterwards informed me, and addressed him thus:

miserable, beggarly, and heretic Spaniard that Don Ardentizabello de Trompe Hilla! Will you we picked up at sea with the black and the dog remember it—Don Ardentizabello de Trompe I have nothing to say to it. Your cabin for the voyage is your private property—you certainly have paid for it handsomely—but it is my duty to put on shore these miserable infidels; from secret mission to the court of Persia, with your their appearance, they must be the lowest of the mute; and you are now desirous of visiting, below-let the blackguards depart."

I certainly have two friends in my cabin, and to whom, with your permission, I shall give a pas- gage."

sage to Barcelona.

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you and your friends dine with us to-day ! As fools in uniforms and canonicals, that are thrustwe shall not sail eastward until seven this even-ing themselves in every corner of the between ing, his excellency, the governor and suite, will decks, and take care to come on the quarterdo my poor board the honour of their presence. deck with the largest bevy of them that you can. And so you rid yourself as soon as you could I'll go before to receive you."
from your mendicant pensioners. Truly you "Jugurtha," said I, as I left were wise. We shall see you at three o'clock." close to me, and when I speak, do you salaam

Julien, accompanied by his blooming cousin me, as in your own country." Isidora, now entered their cabin, their countenances radiant with mirth and self-satisfaction, to ear, After a few compliments between my lady preopening one of his large ironbound chests, pro-jingling harmoniously, I ascended to the quarter-duced a magnificent costume of a colonel of deck. No sooner had I gained footing upon it, hussar cavalry. "Here, my friend, quick, dress than Don Julien stepped forward, and taking me beauties in this glass! Holy mother! but he struck up with the constitutional air. seems born to it!"

I was then led to the ladies, and bit is the led to the ladies.

he pranced about with delight, and much to our When presented to the Donna Isidora, she drily confusion in the confined space of the berth, remarked, "that she had seen somebody very whilst the mutilated remains of his tongue made like me before, and that she thought my coma shrill, vibratory sound, not unlike the clashing plexion had been a little spoiled by exposure to

of cymbals.

When I had finished my toilet, Julien walked round and round me with pride and satisfaction. "Ignatio! but you are superb. Three weeks have done the wonders of years. I hardly dare let Isidora see you! My life for it, you are a gentinguished an air, should be a heretic. Now, my dear sir, it is the only confidence I will require of you till we separate. What is your lordship's appellation?"

"No lord, good Julien-in sooth, but a simple gentleman-by name, Ardent Troughton."

"Ardent Troug—Troot—Trotoon—it is dan-gerous to the teeth—it will never do, the name is positively impossible-at least to the mouth of Xavier, the priest, was most attentive to me; any thing but a Saxon. Do me the singular favour to repeat it."

"Ardent Troughton."

"Ah! it is downright barbarous, and should done honour to any amateur party.

miserable self, and my as miserable suite on be English: but by your air-your complexion-

" No," said I, "I am nativeborn Spain."

"Don Julien de Aranjuez, I understand that your name more Spanish. What think you of

"I will try."

" And you have lately arrived at Cadiz from a w—let the blackguards depart." fore you return to finish your negotiations, your "Don Mantez, none such are now on board. chateau near Barcelona."

"And his excellency the ambassador's lug-

"I have taken care of that in my cabin. Now, "Don Julien, you are heartily welcome. Will steal out, and mingle with the crowd of poking

"Jugurtha," said I, as I left the cabin, "stick

The negro grinned a willing assent from ear

I and Jugurtha soon, in the imperfect light of server and myself, Julien rather rudely pushed the between decks, mingled unnoticed with the her out of the cabin, and then, immediately crowd of curious visiters, and my accoutrements yourself in some of these, my vanities,—leave very respectfully by the hand, led me up first to nothing: I order it. And here, my black merry the governor, and then to the captain, intro-face, whip me on this embroidered jacket; now ducing me as "His Excellency Don Ardentizathe Turkish trowsers and red boots; put this bello de Tromp Hilla, lately from the court of muslin turban on a little on one side. He'll do, Persia." We bowed to each other diplomatically, he'll do. Here, Sambo, look at your manifold arms were presented by the guard, and the band

I was then led to the ladies, and bland smiles When Jugurtha beheld himself in the mirror, and honeyed words met me from all quarters.

the sun."

No one recognised us, and Jugurtha and I were the admiration of every body. The captain only was a little annoyed that I should have come on board without being perceived. The Isidora see you! My life for it, you are a gen-day passed merrily. All was gaiety, and cour-tleman; and you'll be an excellent Catholic soor, tesy, and gallantry—we dined under an awning for 'twere a pity that a man with so noble, so dis- of flags on the quarter-deck, and Jugurtha waited assiduously, and with tolerable expertness, behind my chair. About six the party broke up, the visiters went on shore, and sail was made upon the vessel.

When every thing was put to rights, sail shortened and trimmed for the night, the passengers, the military officers, and myself, retired with the captain into the state cabin. Don indeed, he divided his discourse between the Donna Isidora and myself. We then had some very good music and singing, that would have

ments, the captain approached to where Isidora, they could remember the names of several of the the pedre, and myself, were seated, and after families in the city, they had no recollection of several compliments and apologies, begged to that of my father. be informed in what manner it had escaped his

notice when I came on board.

suppose," said I, with all the nonchalance of a wants whilst we were confined to the cabin, and superior, "that some of your people handed it was generally thought throughout the ship me up the side."

"I am sure of it," said the lady, archly.

"But truly grieved am I, that I was not at the gangway to receive you."

"But I do not think that you were so remiss. However, I did not much mark my reception. Was the gallant captain present when I first made my appearance on board, lady!'

" Most certainly; and in a detestable humour. He swore awfully. It was a happy thing that tered my silent protest. you did not hear him. I would not have an-

swered for the consequences."

Don Mantez began to twirl his mustachios and look pugnacious, as well as mystified, when his tormentor, perceiving that she might carry her banter too far, said, "Do not, captain, suppose for one moment that when the Don came on board, you lost sight of your natural character; you acted up it:-the gentleman, for reaboard under an impenetrable disguise, and from and the joint production of Bernard and Lucy a very humble conveyance.'

"Consequently," said the captain, "I am par-

and the conversation dropped.

Isidora, and myself, grouped ourselves apart true author. We should, however, assign by upon the poop, and conversed till long past mid-far the larger portion to the gentleman. In a night. I then prevailed upon my kind host to forego his scruples, founded upon his chivalrous "Appeal for Poets and Poetry," Mr. Barton notions of hospitality, and to listen to every par-pleads the cause of the poor neglected Muse, ticular of my life. He did so with an attention the most absorbed, and parts of my narrative be-induced to cite his opinions upon one point, as guiled his beautiful betrothed of many tears. When I had finished, they both extended to me the hand of friendship, and were profuse in their mentioned above, and to other unnoticed ones offers of assistance. Alas! they little knew how much themselves stood in need of it.

They were both descendants from the same noble Catalonian family, possessing large estates contrary, we believe, from good evidence, that in South America. The cry of independence, there never was so much poetry of a certain accompanied by all the ferocities of a civil and kind put forth; though, from obvious causes, it exterminating war, had long been raised in the makes much less noise in the world than for-American possessions of Spain. Don Julien had merly. What would once have attracted a large commanded a cavalry regiment-had fought,and now that the struggle seemed all but hopeless, was bringing his beautiful cousin, and much his advocacy of even mediocre and indifferent of their mutual wealth in specie, to their native poetry, Mr. Barton acutely remarks-" We have country. After their espousals and the placing abundant need of every counteracting impulse of his wife in a situation of safety, it was his intention, either to join the struggle for Spanish check the worldliness of our own hearts: we re-independence at home, or again to go to Ameri-quire the aid of every lever on which we can ca, and discover what might yet be saved of the lay our hands, to lift us out of ourselves; of

Taking advantage of a pause in our amuse-isided in the vicinity of Barcelona, but though

The disguise that Julien had compelled me to assume was still persevered in-none were in "Indeed, Don, I've no recollection of the matter: it has quite escaped my notice, too. But I tic of the cousins, who had supplied all our that the two wretches that had been picked up at sea, had stolen away in a shore-boat at Cadiz for some very good reasons best known to themselves, but not over-honourable to the parties. As to Bounder, he, fattened up as well as his companions, had the whole run of the vessel, and became a general favourite. Indeed, Captain Mantez had expressed his intention of keeping the fine animal, against which I vehemently en-

> After a short and prosperous voyage, we cast anchor outside of the harbour of Barcelona.

> > (To be continued.)

From Tait's Magazine.

# THE RELIQUARY

Is an interesting volume of "Quaker poetry," sons that I dare say he can explain, came on to use a term invented by the Quarterly Review; BARTON, a father and daughter. The young lady, however, no longer adheres to the Society of doned for any unintentional neglect," bowing Friends. She is a Churchwoman; but her mind must have been nursed and cultivated within "Completely," said I, with a patronizing air, the sober, though no longer unimaginative pread the conversation dropped. cincts of the Society. As the compositions of the may be well supposed that I enjoyed the liberty and the fresh breezes now at my com- of her sire, we can only judge from internal mand, and instead of retiring to our cots, Julien, evidence, in referring the different poems to the with animation and congenial fervour. we conceive them peculiarly applicable to the volumes of Mr. Hamilton and the Basket-maker before us; for Mr. Barton is, we think, mistaken in imagining that much less verse is published now than appeared twenty years ago. On the kind put forth; though, from obvious causes, it circle of admirers and talking tea-table patrons, is now limited to a narrow personal circle. In paternal estates. They had in their infancy re-every incentive which may lead us to look be-

yend ourselves; of every connecting link which binds us to the great family of human beings. ..... Let me appeal to the simple, unelaborate, and comparatively unadorned productions of many poets; men preferring no claim to supernatural inspiration—some of whose performances the critical and the fastidious would hardly call poetry; but who, by the artless expression of pure thoughts and devotional feelings in unpretending verse, have soothed, and comforted, and gladdened, in sorrow, and sickcomforted, and gladdened, in sorrow, and sickness, and in death. Let the poet, then, worthily use his gift, and exercise his calling; and he may safely commit his fame among men, his favour with God, to the sympathies of our common nature, and the yet more boundless mercies of one infinitely purer, higher, and holier! Even in this world he will find no want of fitting audit-lady's pen; with the beautiful poem entitledors to repay his toil. Childhood, with its tenderness of thought and guilelessness of feel- THE STARTING-POST; OR, CLARKSON AT WADESMILL. ing, will ever furnish him with numerous readers, who will gladly turn to his pages. Youth, with its ardent and generous susceptibility, will there find a chord responsive to its own kindling and spirit-stirring aspirations." In this strain the poet is exhorted, both in prose and verse, to occupy even the single talent with which he may be entrusted. The opening verses, upon that text, which every man of genius should cherish 210. text, which every man of genius should cherish

"Know thine own worth, and reverence the
lyre," is an admirable illustration of these opi-

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The direct tendency of the poems of the Father and Daughter is religious and moral culture and strengthening. The verses upon the words, "What is our being's end and aim?" is

indeed a noble and energetic poem.

As Mr. Barton is neither a new nor an undistinguished aspirant in the fields of poesy, we should prefer to select our few specimens from the productions of his daughter; but to them we have no clew, save what we hope is the true one—an elegance and simplicity which frequently remind us of the hymns and moral songs of Cowper, with a certain tenderness of spirit and delicacy of touch, which, as we think, marks the sex of the writer. The Missionary; the lines on the death or dying scene of Clapperton; verses to the Sky Lark, to the White Jasmine; on Paul Veronese's Offering of the Wise Men-must be from the pen of Lucy Barton. So in all probability are the verses we are about to cite.

#### A CHRISTIAN HEROINE.

"And all the widows stood by him, weeping and showing the coats and garments which Dorcas made while she was with them."

Thou didst not soar to deathless fame By deeds of high emprise; Yet not the less thy honour'd name With dark oblivion dies.

Far more the Christian's heart reveres, By Christian precepts tried, Thy works of love, those widow's tears, Than many a heroine's pride. VOL. XXIX, SEPTEMBER, 1836-70.

From Jael's dark relentless deed, From Judith's valour stern, Thy unobtrusive claims to plead, With partial joy I turn.

Thou wast not call'd, from slavery's yoke To set thy country free; The syren wile, the deadly stroke, Were never dealt by thee.

By deeds which all may imitate, Thy madest name is known. Thus made by gentle goodness great, Should woman's worth be shown.

Sir Eustace is a fine dirge-like ballad, which we should also imagine we owe to the young

"Coming in sight of Wadesmill, in Hertfordshire, I sat down disconsolate on the turf by the road-side, and held my horse. Here a thought came into my mind, that, if the contents of the Essay\* were true, it was time some

A Wanderer by the road-way side, Where leafy tall trees grow, Casting their branching shadows wide, Sits on the turf below.

Though rich the landscape, hill and plain, Before him there outspread, One hand holds fast his bridle-rein, One props his thoughtful head.

The flush of youth is on his brow, Its fire is in his eye; And yet the first is pensive now, The latter nought can spy.

Does proud ambition's fitful gleam Light up his soul within? Or fond affection's gentler dream Prompt him love's bliss to win?

These are forgotten, or unknown; For o'er the Atlantic main, His ear has caught the captive's groan, Has heard his clanking chain.

Nor less from Afric's land afar, Borne by the billowy waves, The hideous din of sordid war, The shricks of kidnapped slaves.

The iron of that galling yoke Has entered in his soul! How shall power's tyrant spell be broke The sick at heart made whole?

Who, e'en on Albion's far-famed isle Where Freedom gives her laws,

<sup>&</sup>quot; On the slave trade, we presume.

Nobly forgetting self the while, Shall live but for her cause?

Who, the apostle of her creed, Shall journey to and fro, Her universal rights to plead, And slavery overthrow?

"The ave-struck monarch heard;
And while his heart with anguish sighed,
Compunction's depths were stirred.

As clear, as vivid the appeal
To freedom's champion given;
And God himself hath set his seal—
The message was from heaven!

THE GOAL; OR, CLARKSON IN OLD AGE.

Near half a century hath flown:
That way-side Wanderer now
A venerable sage hath grown,
With years traced on his brow.

More bent in form, more dim of eye, More faltering in his pace; But time has stamped in dignity More than it reft of grace,

And joy is his, age cannot chill, Memories it need not shun; The lone enthusiast of Wadesmill His glorious goal hath won!

Not vainly has he watched the ark
Wherein his hopes were shrined,
Nor vainly fann'd fair freedom's spark
In many a kindling mind.

We must stint us here; but we hope that this poem, with many others in the volume, will soon become familiar among the children of the land.

—After the many beautiful verses which have been inspired by the same theme, the following, from their living energy, will still be perused with admiration.

Virtue's medest!

Unobtrusive and Felt but in its from their living energy, will still be perused brief Comparison:—

#### THE BIBLE.

Lamp of our feet! whereby we trace
Our path, when wont to stray;
Stream from the fount of heavenly grace!
Brook by the traveller's way!

Bread of our souls! whereon we feed; True Manna from on high! Our guide and chart! wherein we read Of realms beyond the sky!

Pillar of fire—through watches dark!
Or radiant cloud by day!
When waves would whelm our tossing bark—Our anchor and our stay!

Pole-star on life's tempestuous deep!
Beacon! when doubts surround;
Compass! by which our course we keep:
Our deep-sca lead—to sound!

Riches in poverty! Our aid
In every needful hour!
Unshaken rock! the pilgrim's shade,
The soldier's fortress-tower!

Our shield and buckler in the fight! Victory's triumphant palm! Comfort in grief! in weakness, might! In sickness—Gilead's balm!

Childhood's preceptor! manhood's trust!
Old ages's firm ally!
Our hope—when we go down to dust—
Of immortality!

Pure oracles of Truth Divine! Unlike each fabled dream, Given forth from Delphos' mystic shrine, Or groves of Academe!

WORD of THE EVER-LIVING GOD!
WILL OF HIS GLOBIOUS SON!
Without Thee how could carth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

Many of these little pieces possess great smoothness of versification, and sometimes that last grace—simplicity. Here is an example:—

> Dows that nourish fairest flowers, Fall unheard in stillest hours; Streams which keep the meadows green, Often flow themselves unseen.

Violets hidden on the ground,
Throw their balmy odours round;
Viewless in the vaulted sky,
Larks pour fourth their melody.

Emblems these, which well express Virtue's medest loveliness; Unobtrusive and unknown, Felt but in its fruits alone.

In the same style of simple elegance is this brief Comparison:—

Many a flower, by man unseen,
Gladdens lone recesses;
Many a nameless brook makes green
Haunts its beauty blesses.

Many a scatter'd seed on earth Brings forth fruit where needed: Such the humble Christian's worth. By the world unheeded.

There is a fresh and healthful spirit in the verses entitled *Town and Country*, the text of which is Cowper's well-known line—

"God made the country, and man made the town."

This poem we ascribe to Mr. Barton. It is addressed to a friend in London.

Thy lot in crowded streets is thrown,
Mine in the rural shade;
Yet, of the life that each buth known,
How mingled is the braid!

The moral is wound up by a singularly felici-lit," said Damper; "but, though I am not insentous illustration :-

Virtue will own no local spell, Howe'er by us esteemed :-In EDEN'S bowers, man sinn'd and fell! In SALEM-was redeem'd!

Sabbaths at Sea is an exceedingly touching and beautiful poem. So is the hymn commencing-

"The earth, O God! is full of Thee;"

composed on the text, "The earth is full of the a scrape now. You, who goodness of the Lord." The spirit of true devosenior, of course are not." tion breathes richly from these stanzas:-

The sea-the broad and billowy deep-Proclaims Thy master-hand, Whether its waves in tempests leap, Or rippling kiss the strand.

"There go the ships!" There spout and hiss Leviathans at play; And there the tiny nautilis Holds on his fearless way.

The mighty winds that come and go, Bear music on their wings, With which the list'ning earth below, And heaven's high arch-way rings.

We cannot afford space for any of the lighter compositions; but we venture to think we have to feel for an old bachelor of fifty-five in love, and entitled ourselves to the thanks of our readers for the first time in his life, too !-Ridiculous! for even the little we have done, in directing their attention to a new volume of "Quaker poetry," with which to embue the memories of their little ones, and the perusal of which is dence, when you are to blame for the accident?" highly calculated to soften their own hearts, "I:" exclaimed Damper, with unfeigned surenlarge their charity, and warm their devotional feelings.

From the New Monthly Magazine.

### DELICATE ATTENTIONS.

" Why, Gingerly!" exclaimed Tom Damper, as he entered the public drawing-room at Mrs. Bustle's Boarding-House, at Brighton; "Why, drinks from morning till night, and is heard by Gingerly! this is one of the finest days of the all in the house, snoring from night till mornseason, all the world is out enjoying it, yet here ing." are you, at three o'clock, sitting alone, on the self-same chair, in the self-same attitude, and of disgust. looking through the self-same pane of glass, as "Or old Miss Fubsworth, who was born on at eleven this morning when I left you. What the day of the coronation of George the Third!"

Gingerly made no reply; but breathed on one of the panes of glass, drew the letter Bon it with

his forefinger, and heaved a sigh.

is

"You are the oddest fellow in the universe," continued Damper. "We have been here nearly a month, yet, since about the third day after our arrival, you have hardly stirred out of the house."

sible to the merits of the inside of it, its outside also has many charms for me. Again I ask, what ails you!"

"Damper!" said Gingerly.
"Well."

"Damper!" repeated Gingerly, with a sigh.

"You said that before."

"Damper-were you ever in love ?"

"I was never out of it till I had turned fiveand-forty; but being, at this present talking, within two months of fifty, and a bachelor moreover, I should think myself a fool were I in such a scrape now. You, who are by five years my

Gingerly made no reply; but, sighing pro-foundly, took his handkerchief from his pocket and smeared out the large, flourishing B which he had just before drawn. There was a pause

of a minute.

"Damper-may I trust you with a secret ?"

"Yes,-so it be not a love-confidence."

"In that case, my dear friend, I shall have nothing to thank you for."

"Seriously now, my dear Gingerly, do you

mean to say you are in love !"

Gingerly expended another sigh, again turned towards his favourite pane, and re-instated his big, bouncing B.

"O. Damper!" at length he exclaimed, "if you

had a heart you would feel for me."

"I should if I saw you hanging, or drowning, or suffering under any reasonable trouble; but But come; I suppose I must listen to you, so tell me all about it.

"And who so proper as you for the confi-

"Yes, you," answered Gingerly; "because but for your recommendation I never should have set foot in Mrs. Bustle's boarding-house."

"So, then, it is some one in this house who has smitten your susceptible old heart?" said Damper, with a laugh. And he continued: "I think I can name the tender fair one.'

"To be sure you can," replied Gingerly.
"It is old Widow Swillswallow, who eats and

"Faugh!" exclaimed Gingerly with a shudder

"Or old Miss Fubsworth, who was born on

"Absurd!" exclaimed Gingerly.

"Then it must be old Widow Waddilove; for she is the only other lady-lodger here.

"Preposterous!" cried Gingerly, somewhat angrily. "Old this, and old that! Is there no-

body else you can think of!"
"There is but one other," replied Damper; "in which case I am sorry for you. You have "It is a very nice house," said Gingerly; and not the slightest chance in that quarter; for Mrs. he heaved a heavier sigh than before.

Bustle is engaged to be married to Captain heaved a heavier sigh than before.

Bustle is engaged to be married to Captain"It was at my recommendation you came to O'Popper." of one more."

"There is not one more, except, indeed, her daughter, Betsy."

" Well !" said Gingerly.

"Well!" echoed Damper. "You can't bethinking of her."

that she is also very young."

myself too old for a giri of eighteen."

querable determination.

him full in the face.

mad—stark, staring mad. Fifty-five and eight-een! If you do marry Miss Bustle, my fine fellow, look out for squalls."

marry Betsy Bustle, remember that there is already a lover in the case."

"Damper, don't say so," cried Gingerly.

"There is," continued the consoling friend; "there is, or I am much mistaken. A favoured but that does not signify—and the heroine is lover, too: favoured by the daughter, by the very much like Miss Bustle. Yesterday I bought mother, and, which is of no little importance, by the book—paid a guinea and a-half for it, as I Captain O'Popper also—the Captain, as you hope to be saved: and sent it anonymously to know, being as much master here as if he and Betsy—anonymously—do you mark the delicate Mrs. Bustle were already united."

Gingerly turned pale, and big drops rolled from his brow. For some time he was unable to me, I can't discover the ingenuity of the prospeak. At length, with faltering voice, he in-ceeding." quired of Damper what grounds he had for his

belief.

"Chiefly this," replied the latter: "I have frequently heard her speak to her mother about a certain George; and from the tone in which she for the heroine. I put a piece of paper into the always utters the name".

"Then I am the happiest man alive!" joyfully exclaimed Gingerly. "My name is George."

"But," said the imperturbable friend, "she

sometimes speaks of him as 'young George.'"
"And what then! I never told her my age; and she is not obliged to know that I am fifty, or so. I tell you what, Damper; that I am the object of her tender thoughts I am now certain have proof of it, and that you must obtain for

"I have already told you I will have nothing stammered a few words which were utterly un-

"Mistress Bustle! Pooh! Can't you think to do with a love confidence," coolly replied Damper.

"But you must, my dear Damper; for this once you must-unless you wish to see your poor friend throw himself from the head of the

As Gingerly uttered these words with some-"And why not? She is very pretty." thing like earnestness, his friend, unwilling to be "True," replied Damper; "but you forget accessory to such a catastrophe, consented, after some further entreaty, to undertake the task :-"No," said Gingerly; "that's the very thing I not without thinking to himself that should Ginam thinking about. She is eighteen: a delicious gerly actually marry the girl, he would be the age! Surely, now, you don't pretend that a girl greatest fool in the universe-excepting only

of eighteen is too young for me!"

"Not a day," replied Damper, somewhat drily; "but I, who am your junior, should think fess to you that I am the most timid man alive I mean in love matters-and that is why I have "I don't care for that, my good friend. I am never popped the question to mortal woman. my own master, have an unencumbered nine Indeed, as to popping the question at all, it is a hundred a-year, am not troubled with a relation thing I could not do were I to live a thousand in the world—and—in short, I'm resolved years. Pop! To a delicate-minded man the to marry Betsy Bustle." Saying which, he very word itself is a horrid word. I could as flourished half a dozen B's with an air of uncon-soon pop a pistol at a woman's head as the question at her heart. No: if I succeed, as I am sure Damper gave him a twirl round and stared I shall, in ensnaring the heart of my charming Betsy, it will be, not by any daring manœuvre, "Gingerly," said he; "if your head were not but by sly approaches, by little gallantries, by as bald of hair as an apple, I should advise you delicate attentions, such as the female heart only to go this moment and get it shaved, for you are can appreciate, such as no female heart can re-

"And when do you mean to begin?" said

Damper.

extreme simplicity; "I must expect that our children will squall just the same as other people's."

"I shall astonish you, my dear fellow, I know extreme simplicity; "I must expect that our I shall: I have begun. I have already made one step in advance, and I flatter myself you will give me some credit for the intermediate." eople's."
"You misunderstand me; I say, if you do know the new novel that every body is talking arry Betsy Bustle, remember that there is al-Mortimer Saint-Aubyn de Mowbray Fitz-Eustaceville, is a character exactly resembling metimid as I am-something younger, to be sure; attention ?"

"I do," replied Damper; "but, for the life of

"It consists in this-and that is the point you must assist me in. Nearly at the end of the first volume there is a situation of great interest, where the timid lover first hints at his passion book to mark the place, and Miss Bustle must have noticed it. Now I want you to draw from her whether, in reading that passage—for I saw her reading it last night-she thought of me. If she did she is mine. That I call both delicate and ingenious."

At this moment Miss Betsy entered the room, and, greatly to the satisfaction of Gingerly, with a volume of the "Timid Lover" in her -that is to say, almost certain. Now I would Gingerly having whispered to his friend that now was the time for the experiment, he cast a look of ludicrous tenderness at the young lady,

intelligible, and went out for a walk; but with "It is charming," replied Miss Betsy; "it abthe intention of soon returning to learn the resolutely drew tears from me!" sult of Damper's inquiries.

"What a funny gentleman!" exclaimed Miss Bustle, as Gingerly made his retiring bow.

Funny! thought Damper; that is not a very

promising epithet for the timid lover.

"His manners is much altered since he first a word. And he gives one such comical looks, too! Captain O'Popper said yesterday that one would think he was casting sheep's eyes at continued Miss Bustle, "that Mr. Gingerly is somebody or other-though I don't know what that means. But he is a nice old man, after all. I wonder, though, he does not wear a wig; his older than the hero, Mortimer Saint-Aubyn de old bald head shines so one can almost see Mowbray Fitz-Eustaceville is represented to one's face in it. I don't think such a very bald be." head is pretty."

his cause, he resolved against abandoning it.

"Dear me!" exclaimed Miss Bustle; "how Damper, on the part of the friend who sent me one may be deceived by appearances! He looks the books! And, then, to put a slip of paper a great deal older than my poor, dear, dead-and-into that very place! Oh! it speaks volumes!" gone grandpapa, who was sixty-three when he died."

"He is nothing like so old as that," said Dam- to her mamma, he and Mr. Damper were left per; "and then, Miss Bustle—and then, he is together, rich." This last word did Damper emphasize in "Well,

a way to produce an effect—and so it did.
"Rich!" responded Miss Bustle; "is he indeed? Lord! how I should like to have him-for a grand-papa. I dare say he is very kind to his grand-children."

The learned advocate perceiving that he had taken nothing by his motion, fell back upon the point on which he had been chiefly instructed; and merely explaining, by the way, that as his should have children, and that, therefore, grand-children were out of the question, he went at once to the subject of the book.

To design me, my dear Damper. Did so notice the bit of paper! Did she speak of m Did she remark upon the delicate attention?" "Yes, yes, yes, yes," impatiently repli friend was unmarried it was impossible he

"Is that a new work you are reading, Miss

"Yes, sir; it is the 'Timid Lover,' and is only just out."

"You are fortunate in getting it so early from a circulating library," observed Damper, pre-tending ignorance of the fact.

"Anxious as I was to read it, I might have waited six weeks for it had I depended on the library, and after all, perhaps, have been obliged "prepare yourself for a --- "Damper's speech, to read the third volume first. No, sir, it is a the tendency of which would doubtless have present; and, although it came anonymously, I been to undeceive his self-deluded friend, was know very well who sent it. What delicate attention! Oh!" And here the young lady placed been here hard when her the self-deluded friend, was seended to the dining-room. Gingerly declared her hand upon her heart, and sighed.

ation of peculiar interest? I mean that where infatuation of poor Gingerly, and resolved, in his the timid lover first hints at his passion for the own mind, to save him from any aggravated

heroine."

"And did you think of no one—no one—whilst you were reading it?" inquired Damper.
"Indeed I did; and I'll tell you, in confidence, who it was. I thought all the way through of Mr. Gingerly."

"Well, thought Damper; there is no accounting came here," continued Miss Bustle. "Then he for the freaks of the heart! And that my old was very talkative; now he scarcely ever utters friend should make a conquest of one of the prettiest girls in Brighton!"

"The two characters are so alike! except,"

rather the elder of the two."

"Yes, yes; I admit that my friend is a little Mowbray Fitz-Eustaceville is represented to

" What!" exclaimed Miss Betsy, bursting into It will not be expected that Damper was much an immoderate fit of laughter; "think of him as encouraged by these observations to proceed the divine Fitz-Eustaceville! Shocking! No; on his friend's behalf; but, having undertaken what made me think of him was the nasty old rival, Lord Grumblethorpe, who comes in at the "Miss Bustle," said he, "you are mistaken critical moment and prevents the declaration of concerning Mr. Gingerly upon one point: he is not old—not remarkably old."

"Miss Bustle," said he, "you are mistaken critical moment and prevents the declaration of concerning Mr. Gingerly upon one point: he is love. But Fitz-Eustaceville is so like a certain person! But wasn't it a delicate attention, Mr.

At this moment Mr. Gingerly returned; and Miss Bustle being summoned by a servant to go

"Well," eagerly cried the timid lover; "well, have you sounded her?"

"I have," was the reply.

"She has read the passage in question?"
"Every syllable of it."

"Did it produce any effect upon her?" "Tremendous!"

"Did she cry. That's the great point. Did

she cry!" "A bucket-full!" "You delight me, my dear Damper. Did she notice the bit of paper! Did she speak of me?

"Yes, yes, yes, yes," impatiently replied Damper. "And now, pray, don't teaze me any

more about it."

"But my dear, dear Damper; did she speak much about me? and what was it she said?"

" Why-not much; but what she did say was quite conclusive."

"I told you so: I knew that by a little ingenious contrivance, by a few delicate attentions,

I should make my way to her heart.

" Now, my good friend," said Damper, gravely, his intention to spare neither pains nor expense Bravo! thought Damper; this will do. "And to win (in his own delicate way) the affections pray, Miss," said he, "is there not in it one situ- of Miss Betsy Bustle. Damper sighed for the disappointment, by repeating to him, at the

earliest opportunity, and word for word, all that the other three we let go to the Pavilion," said had passed in his conversation with the young the Captain.

wore a blue frock-coat of military cut, a buff her cook was "particularly famous!" waistcoat, and a military stock. He was dark; "Peekong!" responded the Captain. "You not ill-looking; had a profusion of black hair; may well say peekong, Madam! and I don't, huge whiskers; and mustachios of the fiercest:—think there's anybody here will contradict that." such, indeed, as might well have excited the The dinner was completed by an enormous George-the George-Mr. George Hobnill.

Hobnill, who occupied the seat for which the yellow-looking cheese, of mouse trap size and former would have given one of his ears, and Mac-adam substance. whom he now saw for the first time, he inwardly

wished—a long way further off than Shoreham.
"Mr. Gingerly," cried Mrs. Bustle, "as I "Shy what, Sir!" e know you are a lady's man, I have reserved that "What's shy, Sir! And seat for you. You are fortunate to-day in having 'shy' you are saying!"
a lady on each side of you." This she uttered "I—I only spoke, Captain," mildly replied the in a tone of patronage; at the same time point-gentleman. ing to a vacant chair between Gingerly's prime horrors—Old Widow Swillswallow and Miss Fubsworth. Damper was placed next to Widow

"Come, Mr. G." mumbled Miss Fubsworth, "come between us ladies. We old folks are the especial service of Miss Betsy, when the

always best together."

The dinner was provided with the usual boarding-house munificence. First, was served a huge white earthenware tureen, full to the brim of a thin, nankeen-coloured liquid, on the to be after?" surface of which floated a few chips of toasted mended her cook for her culinary ability in general, but chiefly praised her for the excellence of her "gravy-soup."
"The only good gravy-soup in all Brighton,"

exclaimed Captain O'Popper; "and I'm just waiting to hear who'll say the contrary." proposition, uttered with an unquestionable brogue, was universally granted: at least, no-

body said the contrary.

degree of ingenuity which would have done honour to the mistress of any boarding-house in bow. - and I ask your pardon." England. Two or three times, in the course of known in Brighton."

Next appeared, at one end of the table, a When the friends entered the dining-room roast leg of mutton; and, at the other, a dish they found the places, all except two, occupied containing some five or six mutton-chops-very These were near the head of the table, at which broad and very thick, with long tails of fat and was seated Mrs. Bustle. Captain O'Popper did the honours at the bottom. At his left was the These were interspersed with thick slices of raw lovely Betsy, and next to her was a young man onion, and were described by Mrs. Bustle as of about three-and-twenty. This gentleman "Cutlets ally sauce Peekong"—a dish for which

envy of one of Napoleon's Old Guard. He smelt [looking] gooseberry-pie, which derived its name strong of cigar, and was clerk to an attorney at from the half-pint of gooseberries discovered at This personage was no other than the bottom of the dish when, after some difficulty, a breach had been effected through the thick, Gingerly cast a longing look towards the end of hard crust over the top of it; together with the table where was seated his beloved, but there twelve stringy radishes, one lettuce divided into was not a place vacant within eight of her. Mr. quarters, and a small glass bowl-full of lumps of

" Shy fare again, to-day!" muttered a quiet

"Shy what, Sir!" exclaimed the Captain.
"What's shy, Sir? And, by the powers! is it

"I'm satisfied, Sir," said Captain O'Popper. "I declare, Mr. Gingerly," said Mrs. Bustle, "you have eaten no dinner: I really believe you are in love."

Gingerly was preparing a languishing look for effort was paralyzed by the Captain's

The earth did not open and swallow Mr. Gingerly at a gulp, as he wished it might, for at the moment of the utterance of these words his eyes met those of Miss Bustle.

The did not open and swallow Mr. Gingerly in love! Ha, ha, ha! At his time of life! Ha, ha, ha! Well:—better late than never, eh! my old Trojan! Ah! those sheep's eyes of your own, Daddy Gingerly! I

"Sir, I-a-I beg, Sir-a-I must desire-" bread. Mrs. Bustle, as she distributed this in said Gingerly, (assuming as dignified an air as copious portions amongst the company, com- his mingled confusion and vexation would allow) "these liberties, Sir,-a-I-

The Captain, a good-natured man at heart, perceiving that he had given pain, apologized though with far better intention than tact.

"Mr. Gingerly, Sir; I'm sorry you have taken seriously what I meant only in joke." [Mr. Gingerly bowed, and the Captain continued.] "I was wrong, though, and I'm prepared to confess it." [Here Mr. Gingerly bowed again.] "I Then came three soles to be divided amongst had no right to take a freedom with a perfect fifteen bodies. This seemed to be a difficult gentleman like you, Sir,"—[Mr. Gingerly bowed operation; but Mrs. Bustle performed it with a almost down to the table.]—"who are old enough degree of ingenuity which would have done be to be a difficult gentleman like you." to be my grandfather;"-[Mr. Gingerly did not

Two maid-servants coming into the room her occupation, she took occasion to say that with the dessert-one bringing a plate of apples, this was "the poorest fish-day she had ever and the other a plate of biscuits!-diverted the attention of the company from the affair; and "The only three soles in the market-barring Mr. Gingerly availed himself of that opportunity tion of hearing the following portion of a con-versation between Mr. Hobnill and Miss Bustle. vant, and, in a hesitating, indistinct way, said heard no more of it than is here reported.

"Now don't deny it, George."

creature!"

"If you won't believe me I can't help \* \* \* Paw my honour \*\*\* piece of impawtinense horsewhip \* \* \* really not the least ideor."

"Now, it's of no use, George \*\*\* sweetly when, at pretty \*\*\* I knew you'd deny it \*\*\* if you were to swear it I wouldn't \*\*\* folly to deny "You \*\*\* you have a right, dear George, and of shaw," said Mr. Hobnill, as he took the glass.

"You are vastly pawlite. With great pleashaw," said Mr. Hobnill, as he took the glass.

"Your good health, Mr. Ginjawberry."

Ere Mr. Ginjawberry (or health)

"Now that's quite sufficient to \*\*\* O, George! • • • elegant expedient • • • fully appreciated tion, (to say nothing of seeing his wine swallowed • • • even had I ever given you cause to doubt; by the man of all others for whom he could but, now \* \* \* susceptible heart \* \* \* so very del- heartily have wished it had been poison,) Miss icate an attention \* \* \* yes, dear George, for Betsy had finished her operation on the apple.

ever!"

"There, George," said she, as she presented it

any disinterested mind as to the filling-up of this short conversation, or to the terms upon which plied the favoured youth. it implied the whisperers to stand in relation to each other; it must have been removed by the unequivocal twist with which Mr. Hobnill indulged his mustachios at its conclusion. But stood before him; filled again and swallowed Gingerly was not in a condition to think rathat; filled again and would have done the same tionally. How could he! He was in love. He thing, had not Damper, who had observed him, complained of the oppressiveness of the heat; proposed that they should walk. expressed his conviction that the thermometer and wiped the perspiration from his glossy, hald head. The next minute he wondered what as a delicate hint on the part of the young lady, could make him feel so cold. Damper recom- and, perhaps, rendered somewhat less diffident mended him to leave the room. It was not the by the wine he had taken, asked permission to room, however, that produced these extraordioffer the young lady his arm. nary sensations in him; it was part of the company. But lovers, like drowning men, will catch at the slightest chance of salvation. "I will have proof more relative than this," mentally ejaculated he. He bethought him of the latter than the bethought him of the latter than the latter torn paper in Zadig, one half of which, when read by itself, was a cutting satire, but, when joined to the other, the whole turned out to be nothing more than an innocent love-poem. So it may be in this case, thought he: there was something which, certainly, was not quite agree able in what I did hear; but had I heard all gerly. that passed it would have been a different affair. hereupon, he rubbed his hands and proposed to Damper that they should have a bottle of port together. The wine was brought; and, interrupting him, as if apprehensive of a disa-according to the amiable fashion of boarding-houses, it played pendulum across the table, O'Popper, I—a—Miss Bustle and I—a" Then

to be seized with a fit of coughing, and to cover to take wine? No. And out of this marked ne-his face with his handkerchief. When he had glect of them, he drew occasion for a delicate recovered from this attack, he had the gratifica-hint as to the real direction which his affections As it was carried on in an under-tone he over-something to her; at the same time pointing in the direction where Miss Bustle was placed. The girl crossed the room, and stood, with the "Paw my life, not the slightest ideor."

"I'm certain \*\*\* because \*\*\* Fitz-Eustacewille \*\*\* slip of paper \*\*\* if any one else dared, the consequences would \*\*\* Captain O'Popper

\*\*\* style of the thing \*\*\* so like you, you declaration. His tongue clove to the roof of his mouth: not a syllable could he utter. He screwed his lips up to the circumference of a pin-hole, looked hearts and darts, but dared not, for some time, raise his eyes from the table; and when, at length, he did, they met those of Mr.

his rival) had recovered from the shock occasioned by the failure of this delicate little atten-

Could there have been the smallest doubt upon to Hobnill, "haven't I done it nicely for you!" "Whatever you do must be nicely done," re-

"Now, George, that is so like you: you do say the most elegant things!"

Gingerly swallowed the glass of wine which that; filled again and would have done the same

Betsy, who had caught the word, intimated to must suddenly have risen from seventy-five to a her mamma that, as she had not been out all hundred; drew his handkerchief from his pocket, day, she also should like a walk. Gingerly, em-

"Surely," said Mrs. Bustle.

"O dear! mamma," exclaimed Miss Betsy, "impossible! only think!—The idea, you know!"
"Nonsense! my love," replied Mrs. Bustle; "there can be no sort of impropriety in your walking with Mr. Gingerly."

"Confound her impudence!" muttered Gin-

None in the least, Betsy," said the Captain;

"it is not as if-

"Captain O'Popper," said Gingerly, eagerly vibrating between him and his partner. And turning to Hobnill, he said in a taking it-fordid he not invite the ladies on either side of him granted tone and with somewhat of an air of triumph,-" You are going back to Shoreham,

"Paw my life," replied Hobnill (half addressing himself to Betsy)—Paw my life, I hardly-I am not pawsitively obliged, but—"

"No, no, George," said Betsy; "there is no occasion for your returning to-night. Come and nill, who, spite of his own resolute abnegation, is take one turn with this gentleman and me on the Chain-pier; and when we have brought him home again I shall want you to walk with me to

my Aunt Heathfield's, at Preston."
"I am afraid, my love," said the considerate mamma, "you will be too tired to go to Preston

this evening if you walk much now."
"So I should, mamma," eagerly replied Miss Bustle; "so I think I had better walk by-and-by instead. Hadn't we, George?"

"Tired!" exclaimed the Captain. "It's mighty ridiculous for young people to talk about being tired. What is it you are made of! Why, look at Mr. Gingerly there! He does not appear to be very strong on the pins; yet I dare say he, even at his age, could contrive to walk that much."

Again was Gingerly seized with a fit of coughing, which compelled him to conceal his face

with his handkerchief.

"I hope, my dear Gingerly," said Damper to him, as they were taking a stroll along the Ma-rine Parade, "I hope that, by what you have observed this afternoon, you are cured of your though, for want of opportunity, I made no remark to you upon it. "Tis clear the girl likes that vulgar puppy, that impudent attorney-ling, up at once."

"No," replied Gingerly; "I am more deter-nined upon the point than before. The affair is mined upon the point than before. taking precisely the turn I could have wished. I did not expect her to surrender at the first shot-I should have been disgusted if she had done so. But her reserve! her modesty! Did you not ob-

a walk !"

" 'Timid acquiescence,' you call it! Unequivo-

cal repugnance."

"Maiden coyness, I tell you. And then, that natural little piece of girlish hypocrisy, resorted to for the purpose of concealing her real feelings! Did you mark that! I mean her pretend- to be out." ing to prefer a walk with that insignificant, impertinent, ill-bred, vulgar, — ! D—n the ugly rascal!—Damper; if Mrs. Bustle allows fellows of that sort to sit down at her table, no gentle- Guards, whose nerves were not easily discoverman will remain in her house. We'll go home ed, said, when endeavouring to illustrate the at once and tell her so. No, no: George Gingerly effect produced upon him by some sudden and is not the man to give in to a rival of that terrible shock, "It threw me into such a state,

farther you proceed the more uncomfortable will a poker!"

you find yourself."

"By dint of delicate attentions," said Gingerly, "I'll carry her against the world!"

"And well have your 'delicate attentions' already served you!" exclaimed the consoling Damper. "The first—the book—has turned to the advantage of the amiable Mr. George Hobenjoying the entire credit of it."

"Not ne!" replied Gingerly; "a coarse-minded fellow like that, would never be suspected of any thing half so elegant. Though-ahem!-it is possible I might have cut that a little too fine. But the second-the wine-what say you to that! Fifty guineas to a shilling, if that Hobnill, or Hobnail, or whatever his vulgar name may be, had not swallowed it at the very moment when -But I'll punish the fellow if I meet him again. I'll overwhelm him with ridicule, and break his

heart that way : I'll call him Hobnail!"

It was half-past nine. They returned to their quarters at Mrs. Bustle's. In the drawing-room they found the Captain and Mrs. Bustle, in one corner, playing cribbage; and, in another, was the quiet little gentleman, fast asleep, with a newspaper on his knees. Reclining on a sofa was a youngish man, evidently dressed at some leader of fashion who unquestionably knew what he himself was about; whilst the costume of the imitator, approaching, though but very little, towards caricature, proved that he (the imitator) did not. This Exquisite was engaged folly. I speak to you as a friend and with a imitator) did not. This Exquisite was engaged friend's freedom. I observed all that passed, in picking his teeth; and (as a subsidiary employed by head of the passed o ployment) skimming a new novel which he had just procured from a circulating library. For the benefit of future readers, as well as to exhiand looks on him as an Apollo upon earth. Rely bit his own fine taste and projound judgment, and looks on him as an Apollo upon earth. Rely bit his own fine taste and projound judgment, and looks on him as an Apollo upon earth. Rely bit his own fine taste and projound judgment, and looks on him as an Apollo upon earth. Rely bit his own fine taste and projound judgment, and looks on him as an Apollo upon earth. Rely bit his own fine taste and projound judgment, and looks on him as an Apollo upon earth. Rely bit his own fine taste and projound judgment, and looks on him as an Apollo upon earth. Rely bit his own fine taste and projound judgment, and looks on him as an Apollo upon earth. Rely bit his own fine taste and projound judgment, and looks on him as an Apollo upon earth. Rely bit his own fine taste and projound judgment, and looks on him as an Apollo upon earth. Rely bit his own fine taste and projound judgment, and looks on him as an Apollo upon earth. Rely bit his own fine taste and projound judgment, and looks on him as a look of the look on it you have not a chance. You have his he occasionally made a pencil-not in the point you have not a chance. You have his he occasionally made a pencil-not in the point you have not a chance. You have his he occasionally made a pencil-not in the your as, black bushy head, huge whiskers and fierce "What stuff!" "Not so bad." "You don't say so!" "I shouldn't wonder!" "Tolarible good!" so!" "I shouldn't wonder!" "Tolarible good!" "Abommanubble bad!" The commentator (as you have not a chance. You have not a chance. You have not so his black bushy head, huge whiskers and fierce "What stuff!" "Not so bad." "You don't say so!" "I shouldn't wonder!" "Tolarible good!" "Abommanubble bad!" The commentator (as you have not a chance. You have not a chance. You have not so were brief but pithy: as, "I shouldn't wonder!" "Tolarible good!" "Abommanubble bad!" The commentator (as you have not a chance. You have not so were brief but pithy: as, "You don't say so!" "I shouldn't wonder!" "Tolarible good!" "Abommanubble bad!" The commentator (as you have not so were brief but pithy: as, "You don't say so!" "I shouldn't wonder!" "Tolarible good!" "Abommanubble bad!" The commentator (as you have not so were brief but pithy: as, "You don't say so!" "I shouldn't wonder!" "Tolarible good!" "Abommanubble bad!" The commentator (as you have not so were n he afterwards turned out to be) was one of the "Sweetly-pootty-petturn Mem" gentlemen from the Emporium of Fashion in Regent Street. But the principal group in the room consisted of four elderly ladies in petticoats, and three other old women in trowsers, who were squabbling at a game of penny-loo, and, in the best-bred way serve her timid acquiescence in my invitation to imaginable, accusing each other of cheating!

Gingerly looked around him in the hope of finding Miss Betsy, but she was not present. "Then," thought he, "she is fatigued by her walk, and has retired for the night.'

As the clock struck ten, the Captain said to Mrs. Bustle, "This is rather too late for Betsy

"Not at all," replied Mrs. Bustle; "George,

you know, is with her.

A certain athletic Irish officer in the Life-(and truth compels me to confess it.) that, by "Go on, if you will," said Damper; "but the Jasus! you might have knocked me down with

An instrument of much less power would

twenty!-but no Betsy appeared. Gingerly now computed the time by seconds, and each second quired Gingerly. appeared to him an hour. He went to the window and peeped: he went to the door and listened. His bald head was steaming-he consulted the thermometer, and was astonished to find that it indicated no more than seventy-four de- gerly. grees. At length, at eleven o'clock, Miss Betsy, accompanied by her George, returned.

"And how did you find your Aunt Heath- litary gentleman and his wife, as I guess.

field!" inquired Mrs. Bustle.

Mamma! Cousin Harriet is come home from man! What do you ask for that lot of plants?" school, for good; and she is so delighted with "Weel, sir," replied the nurseryman; "I'm George !-now don't deny it, dear George; you just thinkin' I canna in conscience tak' less than know it's true-indeed, I told her that if I were twa pund". not certain I should be jealous."

"Come, Gingerly," whispered Damper to him,

"Goto bed." But Gingerly was rivetted to the spot!

"And, O Mamma!" continued the young lady; "we went into M'Seedling's Nursery, and saw such beautiful flowers! George insisted own mind on the unsettled meaning of the term upon buying some for me. I chose four myrtles, four jessamines, four red-roses, and four such

I'm sure it would lead to my heart."

his hands,) "I will go to bed."

of this heart-breaking-ridicule.

"Good night, Mr. Gingerbread," replied Hob-

nill; and there was a general laugh.

—a look!—he stammered forth, "May light slum—Miss Bet—I mean, Miss Eliz—Miss—May your downy pil—Oh! Miss Bets—goo—attorney's clerk, I flatter myself. A delicate atgood afternoon." He left the room; and as he closed the door he fancied he heard a titter, and

have served to prostrate Mr. Gingerly, upon bearing the words uttered by Mrs. Bustle.

She left them. As he beheld them Gingerly's beart palpitated.

"What is your price for these plants?" in-

"Maybe ye're wanting them, sir," said M'Seedling; "if so, ye'll no find their like within ten mile round."

"What is the price of t m?" repeated Gin-

"I refused thirty-five shillings for them yester-e'en, which was offered me by a young mee-

"D-n the military gentleman!" impatiently "Quite well, Mamma. And I have promised exclaimed Gingerly; who, although he knew to go to her on Saturday and remain till Monday. And George is to come and take me there; demanded for his plants, yet he did not choose, and then he is to come over and pass the Sun- by correcting the man's memory, to expose his day with us; and then George is to come on own knowledge of what had occurred on the Monday and bring me home again. And, O previous evening, "D-n the military gentle-

Gingerly's hand was instantly in his pocket.
"Ten," added the wily professor of the most

"conscience."

"Now," said Gingerly, "I have paid you beautiful white rose-trees! But they would not handsomely for these things, and I shall expect sell them for less than a guinea-and-a-half; and in return that my instructions will be strictly although they are such loves, I would not allow, attended to concerning the delivery of them. him to give so much for them. A guinea-and-They must be left at Mrs. Bustle's Boardinga-half again, indeed! That would be too much." house, at Brighton, at half-past nine precisely. "Too much!" exclaimed the Captain; "by Should the carrier be asked who sent them he must the Powers! and I think so too. He had better save his money for the occasion." Again Damplants and, along with them, this card." Saying per whispered his friend "to bed." "Well," said Betsy, "I have such a passion for having scratched through his own name so flowers, that scatter the road with them and carefully as to allow of its being read, he wrote on the other side: "These, the fairest of the Gingerly's countenance brightened. "Come," vegetable creation, to the fairest of the human said he to Damper, (at the same time rubbing creation."

There! thought Gingerly, as he retraced his He wished "good night" generally. "Good steps to Brighton; I think, my military gentle-night to you, Mister—Hob nail," said he to his rival; and brought up with a significant "Ahem!" The hint about strewing the road to her heart But no effect was produced by the perpetration with flowers was pretty plain: and I have strewed it to the tune of two-pound-ten. card is ingeniously contrived, though sending it is a bold step, certainly; but it will prevent mis-Utterly confused, bowing very low, placing take. At any rate, Master Hobnail, you shall his hand upon his heart, and attempting to look not smuggle my trophies this time. "These, the

For reasons best known to himself, Gingerly, something about "sheep's eyes." When he had on this particular occasion, took his breakfast reached his room, he rang for a servant, to whom at the York. His walk had given him an appehe gave particular orders to call him at five orders. The plants of the cold chicken, and ham, and eggs, and rolls, seven o'clock of the following morning found Gingerly at M'Seedling's nursery. The plants returned to Mrs. Bustle's; and appeared in the which had been selected by the arrival metals of the cold chicken, and ham, and eggs, and rolls, which were placed before him. This ended, he returned to Mrs. Bustle's; and appeared in the

which had been selected by the charming Miss eating-room just as the general breakfast was

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served. The party consisted of the same per-that other somebody, whoever he may be, is an sons as were assembled at dinner on the day impertinent fellow. There's a bit of logic for sons as were assembled at dinner on the day impertinent fellow. There's a bit of logic for before, and Hobnill was seated next to Miss you. But I'll beat about till I discover who this Betsy as upon that occasion. Gingerly was so somebody is; and then we shall see whether fortunate as to find a chair immediately opposite Mr. Somebody or Captain O'Popper is the best to his idol, and next to him was his friend Dam- man at ten paces."

"Don't you take any thing, Mr. Gingerly!" said Mrs. Bustle to him, after he had sat some-

time unoccupied at table.

with a sigh.

"But don't you eat anything, sir ?"

"I-I have no appetite," was the reply, and ly your style of thing!" with the same accompaniments.

"Then, decidedly, you are in love," continued

the lady.

By the most fortunate concurrence of circum-his return to Shoreham. stances-(fortunate for Gingerly's cause)-even whilst Mrs. Bustle was uttering these words, thought Gingerly. Jenny, one of the maids, entered the room.

"Please, mum," said Jenny, "hasn't nobody ordered no flowers to be sent here?"

through his waistcoat.

"Not that I am aware of," replied Mrs. Bustable without receiving any reply, she continued: "No, Jenny, it is a mistake; they are not for

Jenny went out, but presently returned. "Please, mum, the man says he is sure on it as how they are for here; he says Mrs. Bustle's this evening." boarding-house, quite distinct; and he had a card to leave along with them, only he had the

Gingerly's heart sank in his bosom.

"Do go, Betsy, my love, and see what all this is about," said Mrs. Bustle.

Betsy obeyed. Scarcely had she left the room, when, with eyes sparkling with joy, she bounded in again.

"O, George!" she exclaimed, "how very foolish of you! It is a delicate attention, truly delibert Damper knew very well the cause of his cate, indeed! but you shouldn't have done it."

"Done it! done what?" inquired George.
"Now, how silly it is of you to pretend astonishment, George, dear-Go, Jenny, and see those flowers taken very carefully up into my room.-O, Mamma! they are such loves!-It is very foolish of you, George; but, certainly, never any thing in my life gave me half so much pleasure!"

"Paw my life, Betsy, I'm pawfectly ignorant of what you mean;" said Hobnill.

"You ridiculous creature! where is the use of your denying it, when they are the very claimed Damper. One of the men belonging to plants, every one of them, which I selected last the Pier was sitting smoking a pipe on the signight, and you tried to bargain for."

"I sawlemnly declaor"

those plants. Mr. George, why, somebody else hours!" did; and as nobody else has the smallest right in the universal world to take such a liberty, mouth, did what smokers are in the habit of

"Lord, sir!" said Betsy, "it is George.-Now -now, hold your tongue, George, and don't deny it, unless you'd make me very angry. I me unoccupied at table.

"I—I'll take half a cup of weak tea, thank them. Besides," added she, (at the same time you, Madam," replied he, in a tender tone, and bestowing upon him a tender look, and gently placing the tips of her delicate fingers on his arm,)-" Besides, dear George, it is so complete-

> George, finding denial to be in vain, relinquished the contest. He looked at his watch, rose from table, and announced the necessity of

That's something, and be hanged to him!

"And must you go back this morning, George!" inpuired Betsy. "Well, if you must—But just stop a moment." She ran out of the room, and, Gingerly turned pale, and his heart beat after the lapse of a few minutes, returned with against his side as if it would have jumped a handful of flowers. "Here, George," she said (as she placed one of them in his button-hole, and put the others, carefully made up in a sheet And, having looked inquiringly round the of writing paper, into his hand) "take these. I without receiving any reply, she continued: plucked some of the most beautiful of them for you, for no one has a better right to them than you. Good bye, George!-And, George; be sure you come back to dinner to-day, for I shall want you to walk with me to Aunt Heathfield's again

The feelings of poor Gingerly, during this scene, may be (to use a phrase the originality of misfort'n' to lose it by the way, which, howsom- which is not insisted upon) may be more easily ever, isn't of no consequence, as he has found conceived than described. The rival having fairly taken his departure, Gingerly rose from his seat, walked to the window, back again to the table, resumed his seat, rose, walked towards the fire-place, once more to the window, then to the door, and—out he rushed.

"Is your friend ill?" said Mrs. Bustle to Dam-

friend's disorder.

Damper sought Gingerly all over the house, but he was nowhere to be found. He then went out-paced the Marine Parade-traversed the Steyne-East Cliff-West Cliff-up one streetdown another-looked into all the libraries-but to no purpose. He neither saw, nor could he hear any thing of, Gingerly. He became alarmed. He went to the Chain Pier, and walked, hurriedly, to the end of it. But there was no Gingerly! "Can he have been so rash!" exnal-gun. Damper approached him. With some hesitation Damper said, "Pray-pray, my good "What's the meaning of all this?" exclaimed friend—have you seen an elderly gentleman Captain O'Popper. "If you didn't send Betsy throw himself into the sea within these two

The man deliberately took his pipe from his

doing upon such an occasion, and, after leisurely speak out-he entertains for you the most un-

scratching his head, said-

"An elderly gentleman, sir !-Let me see !an elderly gentleman. Why—a—no, sir, I can't Betsy Bustle fainted! Damper rang the bell say as I have. But if I should see e'er a one in violently. In a moment there was Mrs. Bustle, the pleasure of letting you know."

no time to speak, but thus, at once, accosted him:

little act of gallantry, too-they were my flowers-it was I who sent them."

"I would have sworn it," replied Damper. "To repeat Miss Betsy's words, it was 'so com-pletely your style of thing.' But let me congra-George. tulate you on finding you alive: I began to fear you had committed some desperate act."

"Why, no, I have not yet done so. An inge-

a great deal of feeling."

"True," replied Damper, "but not one particle for you. Be wise, book a place in the four administerer of the burnt brown paper aforeo'clock coach, and return to town. All your said. She burst into a flood of tears. As soon tions, have turned to the advantage of the in-threw herself into his arms, and exclaimed:teresting Hobnill; and take my word for it "Oh! George! how could you be so foolish as

"I won't listen to any thing you can say," cried Gingerly, interrupting him. "This cannot I should have gone distracted! But whereabouts fail-at least if you will second me in it."

For some time Damper refused to have any thing more to do with the affair; but, upon Gin-amazement: "Wounded! What an ideor! Paw gerly's promise that, should his next delicate attention be no more successful than the others, "Now don't deceive me, George; let me he would abandon the pursuit of the fair Betsy, and return to his quiet chambers in Lyon's Inn, conceal it from me is so like you! It is so very Damper undertook to assist him. Thus pledged, delicate. Oh! Mamma! after this, can you rehe listened patiently to Gingerly's instructions; fuse to ——?" the result of which is now to be shown.

"You seem agitated, Mr. Damper," said Bet-

when he entered.

" Why, the fact is, Miss Bustle-I-I am afraid

claimed she.

"Why-this morning, a gentleman, a certain gentleman, went into Tuppen's Library. Scarce- expressive, reply. ly had he entered, when he heard another gendure. He struck the other; a challenge ensued; friend. within an hour afterwards they met on the

in every thing that concerns you. In short—for nor have you the credit of being even suspected the circumstances of the case compel me to of the smallest of them. If you are resolved to

bounded affection; and, as you already possess his heart, he has authorized me to"-

Betsy Bustle fainted! Damper rang the bell the course of the a'ternoon, where shall I have sal volatile, Captain O'Popper, hartshorn, George Hobnill, burnt brown paper, and all the lodgers. Damper retraced his steps, and soon, to his In the midst of the confusion Gingerly (with a great joy, met Gingerly. The latter allowed him lackadaisical air, and his left arm in a sling) entered the room, and stood, unperceived, behind "It is awful! truly awful! Would you believe the crowd which was pressing about the fair it! That rascally attorney's clerk who walked fainter. Not a little delighted was he at the off with those flowers-with the credit of the effect produced by this, his last, and most ingenious expedient.

"Betsy, my child. what is the matter?" cried

Mrs. Bustle.

" Betsy, my deor, what is the matter?" echoed

Either these sounds, or the burnt brown paper, or the hartshorn, or the sal volatile, or perhaps, the suffocating pressure of the persons nious expedient has occurred to me;-I'll try about her-a circumstance inevitable on occait-I don't think it can fail, for the dear girl has sions of this nature-revived her. She opened her eyes; and the first object she beheld was George, kneeling at her side, and officiating as ingenious expedients, all your delicate atten- as she was sufficiently recovered to speak, she to expose your dear, your precious life, on my account? Had any thing fatal happened to you are you wounded!"
"Wounded!" exclaimed George, in utter

know the worst. But your endeavouring to

"I understand you, my dear child: you have my consent; and, with the consent of George's sy, who was sitting alone in the drawing-room parents, the banns shall be published on Sun-

"George," said the Captain, "I didn't think to acquaint you with it, but soon or later you you had so much in you. But you are a brave must know it:" replied Damper, who was almost fellow; so, as to the consent, by the Powers! I ashamed of the ridiculous commission he had say ditto to that. And, Mrs. Bustle," said he in a whisper to the lady, "as we are both in a "Good Heavens! what has happened?" ex- consenting mood, let us consent to marry one another at the same time."

"Oh! Captain!" was the lady's laconic, but

Gingerly, pale, and trembling from head to tleman mention your name in a way not alto-foot with rage and disappointment, was about gether respectful. This, the gentleman,—that is to rush forward and explain; but he was reto say, the certain gentleman,- could not en-strained by an admonitory gesture from his

"My dear Gingerly," said Damper, taking Downs; exchanged shots; and the gentleman, him aside; "remember your promise: the four your champion, was wounded."

"Wounded! who was it!" inquired Miss counsel: so shall you appear ridiculous in the eyes of none but of an old and trusty friend. Now comes the trial, thought Damper .- "It is Your ingenious contrivances, from first to last, one," said he, "who takes the deepest interest have all turned to the advantage of your rival;

marry, say' Will you? to the first woman you fro, a shorter cut had been made across the fomay happen to meet; for, rely on it, at your rest, which, affording greater shelter from the time of life, you are not likely to entrap a female severity of the elements, as well as abridging heart by Delicate Attentions.

stage.

From the Court Magazine.

# THE FOREST TRACK.

#### A PACT. PART L

bottle of beer, in company with the Forest-keeper, who occupied the other side of his spection prior to their entry into the village. hearth, in a like attitude and pastime. The the original building, much the worse-looking to each, and were as well reported for their mufor the loss of its supporters, as well as for a tual affection, as for their good dealings towards partial decay of plaster and wood-work that their neighbours. had followed the days of its prosperity. A space, the front of a modern cottage, than for this old, the following day. narrow building, with its largepaned windows

German frontier of France is of itself a place too ney, and other important commissions.

The Mayor of D—— enjoyed a sort of celebbourhood. On one side, the Mairie looked to the rity in his way: he took precedence of the street, on the other, it communicated with a "Curé" on all public occasions, which shows the lane that ran behind the high road, leading to undue influence of Mammon over the church. the principal town in the department. This lane Even in the attitude of good fellowship mainafter a certain extent, branching off on the way tained between himself and the Forest keeper, to a little hamlet, rather more than a league dis-tant from the village, skirted the forest of ——; ing by the fire,—something in the individuals in which direction it was confined by the course betrayed that difference of station, which may of a narrow canal, tying parallel with its path, always be remarked among the lower classes and following the boundary of the wood. The in their degrees, if not of refinement, at least of unceasing traffic between the village and the wealth or office; and which, while living on hamlet rendered this road a thoroughfare of terms of perfect companionship and familiarity,

eart by Delicate Attentions."

P\*. both time and steps, had, now that the winter

\*\* In the hope of preventing "a collision," had set in, become a regular, though less frethe writer of this paper begs leave to state, that quented track. Two great advantages occurhe is himself preparing the subject of it for the ring to the Mayor from the situation of his house, may be understood by this topography of the forest. The first, that by its vicinity he was defended from the north-west wind :- the second. that to the convenient communication of the above-mentioned lane, he was indebted for the more speedy arrival of his poultry, eggs, and other comestibles, which, on their way from the The Mayor of D- was seated by a blazing "Métairie" of his cousin of the hamlet, "Ferfire, enjoying the recreation of his pipe and a mier Bourgeois," and retailer of live stock and

room in which they sate was a large brick ble digression has been made, was elected to kitchen, forming the best part of the ground that office in the year 1832. Of an honest and floor at the Mairie; and, the church only ex-conscientious character, the strictness with cepted, the Mairie itself was the building of most which he attended to his duty was so balanced importance in the village of D—. Probably in the minds of the people, by his benevolence in former times, this house had belonged to one of the old families of the "noblesse de province:" the whole arrondissement. Left a widower with -both its wings had been destroyed since then; one daughter, now between twelve and thirteen and it consisted, now, merely of the centre of years of age, these two made their home happy

It happened that on the present afternoon, bewhich in all likelihood was once occupied by the ing towards the close of December, the Mayor lawns, pleasure-grounds, parterres and avenues had occasion to send to the neighbouring ham-of the chateau, now separated from its relics, let the sum of 1200 francs. This money, tied up had been turned into ploughed fields and mea-in a bag, lay on the table near which he was dows, or made the site of hovels and mean-sitting; it was to be conveyed to its destination looking shops; one small court alone remaining, by his daughter Félicie, who was going at the partly divided into a kitchen garden, whose use-same time to attend the "fête" of one of her ful neatness would have been more suitable for cousin's family, whence she was to return on

Perhaps this appears a large sum to have enand nearly hingeless venetian blinds, indicating, trusted to the care of a child; but it must be as they did, pretensions it was no longer in a remembered that, being brought up in a situa-state to support. Round this court had been tion where she had found herself obliged to act built a wall of much later date; a porch also in and think after her own judgment, and to take front of the house, had been added, of white the entire management of the affairs of the house, stone, upon which the word Mairie appeared Félicie Nicot was considered, and indeed deserin large letters, which as well as the tri-colour redly, by her father, as more trust-worthy than flag above the iron "grille," announced its pre- any one else, and was in the habit of performing, with great accuracy, services of this kind, The Mairie was situated at the extremity of not unfrequently required by a person, who like the village of D-, which, lying towards the the Mayor, was apt to be entrusted with mo-

constant resort. By some of the peasants, how-never fails to be exacted on the one part, and ever, who were in the habit of passing to and acceded to on the other. These distinctions are

always more striking where a public functionary chilblains. All these she concealed under a pair is concerned. Thus, although in his own house, of white knitted gloves; she then dismounted one of these men occupied a chair, which, whilst from a peg a heavy cloak, by which she was to it was as hard, as unwieldy, and as mean in appearance as the other, had yet the addition of an eager air," under whose blighting influence two joints that were supposed to have converted the whole face of nature seemed congealed and it into a "Fauteuil." Now in the provinces a withering. seat in the "Fauteuil" is a post of honour.

This man was the one who took the lion's you've to go this afternoon," said the Forestshare of the talk—the other was content chiefly keeper, taking his pipe from his mouth, to listen. Whilst the first thumped with his hand upon the table, the other might be heard Pierre; but what of that !-- a good welcome and calmly replying " Monsieur rous arez raisan." When the superior contradicted, the other yield-thoughts to beguile the way." ed, and if the former held out his snuff-box without turning his head the way he offered it, the as he shook the ashes from his exhausted pipe latter bowed as much as if he had been looked upon the hearth, "your thoughts are then very at. And all this was for the reason that the pleasant!" humble individual was Pierre Levèque, the Forest-keeper, and the other Jean Nicot, Mayor of be as gay all alone as if I were in the best of

The Mayor was a jolly-looking man, with a sometimes-to-day, for instance." round cheek and a merry eye. He always clapped his hands at his own jokes, and always Pierre Levèque. laughed at them twice as loud as any body else, which made them go off with great effect, no pended his occupation for a moment to spit upon

made about nothing.

The Forest-keeper was a dull-looking, squarejointed man, with harsh, matted hair, gray eyes his approbation of whatever she might chance deeply sunk in their sockets, a nose without a to say, and his conviction that it would be worth bridge, his jaws under-hung, his cheeks lank. He seemed as if he would have been better "First," re pleased to have sate stupifying his senses with I have to tell Josephine; afterwards, there's the the fumes of tobacco, than to have the trouble, dance next Sunday! further, how much I shall either of talking or of listening; but he also have to do when I get home, to make up for lost seemed anxious to conciliate the person with time—with all that—how my father will be get-whom he was holding converse—so that slug-ting on without me. You see," she added, nodgishness and servility were contending with him ding, as she drew the strings of her cloak, for the upper hand. There was altogether some-"there's enough to occupy my thoughts during

what repulsive in his appearance. The conversation of these two men, if it might of the fire, the soporific effect of their occupa-tion, and the draughts that were its necessary or's eloquence, and relieved his friend from the arrives with them quite safe at his door. labour of aequiescence. They sate with their "I mus'n't then even think of you!" as eyes directed toward each other, but half closed, little daughter, fondly. like those of two tabby cats in broad day-light; The Mayor stroked his flat shining hair over enjoyment of social intercourse. At this moment, a door from the foot of a staircase leading his fore finger and thumb, whilst he replied, in to the upper rooms, was opened by the Mayor's a tone, meant to be full of warning—daughter, who came in carrying a basket on her "Not unless you should lose the money." arm, ready to set off on her visit to the hamlet.

According to the custom of her country for exclaimed Félicie, "where should I go then?" persons in that rank of life, Félicie wore no bonnet; her hair was parted under a cap, which, as she belonged to an affluent family, was neatly Mayor clapped his hands, and laughed, and the embroidered and trimmed with lace. It might be been becoming, had not the cold pinched idea of the reception she should meet with after her small features into a sharp expression, and turned all the pink of her fair skin to a fresh lilac.

She had fine gold ear-rings dropping almost humoured father; "waste no more time; the

to her shoulders, and a heart and cross of gold sky looks gray and heavy in the wind. I should upon her bosom, over a white frill, and a high be loth to see another fall of snow, and not be stuff dress. There were two or three rings also on her fingers, besides a numerous addition of "I'm going," she gaily answered; "I will but

"It's a long way, Mademoiselle, I'm thinking,

"A long walk, and a cold one too, Maître a warm fire when it's over;-then I've my

"And your thoughts," rejoined the man, lazily,

"Why not?" said Félicie; "sometimes I can company. I ask no better than to be alone

"What shall you think about to-day!" said

The Mayor opened his half-shut eyes, susbody supposing so much noise could have been the hearth, and resumed it, with his looks fixed on the little girl's smiling face, and wearing an expression of complacent inquiry, that denoted

"First," replied Félicie, "of many things that a good long journey."

"And I," rejoined her father, "shall be thinkso be called, was drawing to a close. The heat ing of 1200 frs. that belong to Gérard Huvier, which Jean Nicot must replace, if lost, from the dower of Félicie Nicot; and this is the only concomitants, had considerably abated the May-thing that ought to occupy her attention till she

"I mus'n't then even think of you!" asked the

like those of two tabby cats in broad day-light; The Mayor stroked his flat shining hair over but they still probably fancied themselves in the his forehead, rubbed the palm of his rough hand past his nose and mouth, caressing his chin with

"Oh!-if I were to lose the money, indeed,"

"That I can't answer for; all I advise is, that you don't come back to me." And here the

put my handkerchief smooth over the bag, then slip on my gros sabots, give you a kiss, and go." she disappeared through the door.

"You'll find it heavy walking by the water's Félicie began her journey very prosperously.

" observed the Forest-keeper.

there talking, than to depart; for although ready trees shook their frosted boughs, and shut out equipped, she stayed spreading her hands before the relics of the fading light, except by glimpses,

have more than a league to walk."

at the water's edge to such a height, that the him, and she passed on at the distance of perstream is no longer to be distinguished from the haps fifty paces. path; one or two places besides, in the road, that have iced over since the thaw, are all but of the little girl's proceedings may have led to impassable."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Félicie; "what am I to

do, then !"

the forest," suggested the Mayor.

Forest-keeper.

the left under the trees, the track is dry and clear, and you can meet with no sort of impediment."

"You think it is the best thing I can do!"

" C'est comme ca que je l'entends.

" Allons-I shall follow your advice. Adieu

if afraid of being more laughed at than she and such as we shall not see much longerlaughed at herself-

laugh at me, because I am afraid!"

selle," he repeated quietly, "you afraid! and of was a Provencal, or, what is better, a Gascon. what, may I ask?"

"I am no longer so," she replied, still laughing,

and still ashamed.

She took the advice of the Forest-keeper; and "I know it, Maître Pierre; but for me it mat-either regardless of the momentary timidity by ters not. I am not cast down by a trifle. Oh! which she had been assailed, or, if it were somewhen once I set out, my resolution never fails; thing more durable, determined not to yield to I think, indeed, that it increases with every step; its impression, penetrated resolutely into the rethe first is a ways the most difficult with me. cesses of the wood. Perhaps as the day closed That, in the present case, is to leave this good fire." on the young girl's path, and the clouds gather-And still Félicie felt more inclined to remain ed in heavy masses above, and the tall stripped the blazing wood, that she might, as she called her weak fancies increased more than she would it, "set out warm." have liked to own. Then, probably, sne began to wish she had set out a little earlier; perhaps have liked to own. Then, probably, she began to go, or to make room for her at the fire, took she prayed that she might arrive in safety, or even up his cap, and leant against the chimney piece, regretted having ever quitted her father's fireas if he was himself aware of the effort it required to brave the cold air. It was past three in the afternoon by the and the exercise of walking, dispelled every Mayor's silver watch: his anxiety increased at childish terror, and the weariness of her lonely this discovery, and he again urged his daughter's journey was forgotten in the pleasures that were departure, saying, "You will be late child; the to succeed it. Be this as it may, Félicie went day closes early; and you must remember you on, not only without cause of alarm, but without "Mademoiselle can never go by the road," thickest part of the forest. Here her attention was first arrested by the sight of an old man, "Is there any danger !" anxiously inquired the employed in making up a bundle of dry fagots. She was near enough to see him plainly, though "The snow," returned the man, "has drifted not so close as to make it necessary to address

I know not whether these unimportant details the idea that her expedition was to be accompanied by any extraordinary circumstances, or that it was, in any way, more eventful than other You had better take the bye-path through journeys of the same kind, which must appear simple and common enough in the daily life of a "Tis the shortest and the safest," added the person of her station and habits; but it is nevertheless true, that, after the incident last related, "Tis very lonely," observed Félicie.

"Mademoiselle, you will save more than a quarter of an hour's walk; and if you keep to dead—from a shot fired from behind the trees.\*

From the Metropolitan.

# THE BROKEN NOBLE AND HIS TARDY FORTUNE

A nave rotto ogni vento è contrario.

WHILE in Paris, in 1816, I went to get my lotmon petit père—Salut Monsieur!" tery ticket renewed for the next drawing. Having "Au plaisir," returned the Forest-keeper; and conceived some hope that the numbers upon it tery ticket renewed for the next drawing. Having Félicie crossed the kitchen. Having gained the might come out, provided my Spanish friend's door, she stopped a moment, with her back aspiration for the term of life should be realized against it, before she raised the latch; then in my case. While waiting for the inscription, looking round at them both, but especially at and holding the two five-franc pieces that were the stranger, with a half-embarrassed smile, as to pay for it, a figure of rare occurrence nowglided in, and stood next to me at the counter. "You don't know," she said, "why I had it was a thin, upright, and chevalresque looking rather go by the water's edge. It is, now don't man of sixty or sixty-five, whose white hairs were arranged in the most exact aile de pigeon "Bah!" uttered her father.
The Forest-keeper smiled. "You, Mademoi-olive face, Roman nose, and bright eye, that he mode. I could almost have sworn, from the pale

<sup>\*</sup> For continuation of this article, see page 513. To the English, the children of the Garonne are chiefly

This gentleman-it was impossible to mistake cassette du Roi, in the degree of moderate subknot, a croix de St. Louis, and a gold-headed honour to salute you! cane, were certainly originals—perhaps all he There was no natural phlegm about this man, had saved of his ancient stock. The adjustment his feelings must have been acute, and the the e in "Tirage," and on the first I, in "s'il vous that a man should speculate for gain by the Regardez zy, Monsieur, ils sont ben là tous les gan divinity. quatres. Mais, faut il avoir du bonheur pour deviner-z-aussi juste que ca!!" The count smiled at the last illogical member of the sally, but it was only for an instant, and he then calmly asked when and where he was to present the ticket for payment.

I heard a story somewhere, of a choleric man's finding a friend under the razor and suds of a creep darkly over the surrounding objects, ere new valet, who either from awkwardness or the Martin Werner laid down his brushes and stranger's presence, scarified his master's chin palette. His easel was placed so as to catch in a dozen places before one half of its beard was every ray of light from the solitary window that disposed of. The patient, after wincing a little, illuminated the room in which he sat. He had turned round to remonstrate, but received such been working all the day to finish his picture, a gash on the cheek in consequence, as quickly and it was with a heavy sigh that he now deinduced him to resume his full front. Upon this sisted. But the sigh was not one of despair, for the visitor started from his chair, and bellowed to his nature was sanguine, and there was a buoythe unskilful domestic—"if your master chooses ancy in his soul that had never yet deserted him. to put up with this, I will not. Draw another This might have resulted from the consciousness drop of blood from him, butcher, and I strangle of a genius that must, either at a present or a

you on the spot!"

g

Gascons ought to be substantially understood as emineutly could not complain of having no room to work talented, brave, and hospitable.

him for any thing else—was dressed in a well-vention,—stood unmoved at the gain of several worn, but well-brushed suit of black, varying thousand pounds, but "I bit in my breath," and slightly from the cut of the past century; and all ventured to congratulate him as well on his suche wore, including his shoes and silk stockings, cess, as upon the equanimity he observed under was put together in a way that never can be it. Never shall I forget the impressive tone of achieved in our jacket-and-trowser times. The the reply, or the sad expression of features that ruffles had been laid aside, but every movement accompanied it! "Very thankful, sir, for your of the hands, indicated the habit of that most kind expressions. Yes, a few years ago this gentlemanly appendage, and (mirabilé dictu!) would have been beyond my wishes even, and his nails were neither black nor bitten, from made me happy, I believe: but now, thank God! which I concluded that he had passed the term there is no event possible that could elate or deof emigration in England. A thin muslin cravat, press me. I have gone through all—for me, all tied as tight as possible, and showing no bow or is past. Good evening, madam; Sir, I have the

I have described, was partly concealed by a amount of their sufferings, before subsiding into gray garment, twice too wide for him, and which, the calm of despair, fearful to conjecture. Permost likely to avoid the post-revolutionary haps his true state was even more to be comfashion, had been shaped as like a dressing gown passioned than he himself supposed, and that he as consisted with the sartorial licence that called was in reality only incapable of gratification it a great coat. A deputy collectress was makthough retaining a sense of past afflictions. It ing out my chance, when the buraliste herself must require an immense pressure of misery to emerged from an inner room, and instantly destroy the artificial buoyancy of a Frenchman's asked "Monsieur le Comte" what there was for spirits, so that the "cessante causa, tollitur ef-his service! He answered, (laying, as I expected, fectus" principle applies to him no longer. That a good deal of emphasis upon the last letter of which seems most strange in this instance, is, plait") that he wished to know the numbers most desperate, though least exciting, mode of drawn on a day indicated by the ticket he then hazard, when success of an extraordinary exhanded over, with a courteous bend, to the tent could afford him no gratification. I felt for comely office-keeper, who presen'ly after scream-the poor gentleman sincerely, though not with-ed (as none but Parisian women can scream)— "Ah! Monsieur! Ah! pour le coup c'est trop Fortune, in lavishing favour upon one insensible beau! Vous avez donc un Quaterne, et vous ne to it, while another, for whom I felt much more le saviez pas!" Then, in less violent chromat-ics, and returning the ticket with the printed list, by which she had just collated it,—"Tenez!

PUCKLER, Jun.

From the Metropolitan

### MARTIN WERNER.

A SKETCH.

THE shades of evening were beginning to future time, find its reward in the applause of My feelings were very nearly a kin to those of thousands; or it might be only the light-heartedthe peppery gentleman, on observing the impas-ness of youth and health. But certainly, to look sibility of a man, who bearing the impress of the at himself and his abode, most persons would have said that Martin Werner had great cause known by the reputation they have for exaggerating and for melancholy. The apartment was large and boasting. These are the weeds of a very rich soil. The cold, but he consoled himself by saying that he in: and though the window would not open to

admit air as well as the yellowish light by which the conflagration of majestic cities, doomed by the painter worked, yet draughts poured in from the will of Heaven to destruction. every direction, which, he said, kept up a con-stant circulation of fresh air. No fire cast a by the pangs of hunger; he thought that sleep cheerful glow over the desolate region, and the might full him into insensibility to them, and corner opposite to the empty grate was occupied stretched himself on his bed. But sleep came by a lowly bed, beside which stood a large not; and after tossing about for some time, he chest, containing the painter's wardrobe. Mar-started up and sought, through several streets, tin Werner had laid aside his colours, and was the shop of a baker. One he at last espied, and carefully searching for something that lay at the bastily entered. The shopkerper cast a suspi-bottom of this chest. At length, he dragged clous eye upon his customer; for his clothes forth the object, and proceeded to the window to were not so new as they had been, and were, examine its contents. It was a leathern purse, besides, covered with divers spots and patches and from it he drew—carefully wrapped in of paint, which did not, by any means, add to paper to preserve its lustre—a shining coin. In the gentility of his appearance. Our artist dea happier hour he had been attracted by its manded a loaf, in payment whereof he laid down brightness, and had determined never to part his last bright coin. The baker took it, scrutiwith it. But now the hand of stern necessity nized it, turned it over and over, then dashed it was held forth; he had tasted no food all day, violently against the board, and declared it to be He gazed upon it, and, for a moment, a tear a counterfeit. dimmed his eye; for it recalled distinctly his mother, in her distant home; his brothers, toss-mally. But fearing that his tone and look might ing on the fickle and deceitful waves; and his betray his circumstances, he added carelessly, sisters, even now, perhaps, thinking how their at the same time laying down the coveted loaf, brother's pictures would be admired and gazed "well, it's of no consequence; I don't happen to at in the great city. The whole course of his have another with me now: good night, sir." life passed as in a dream before him. Again he his infancy; again he heard the shouts of the he looked back, he would have seen the sharp happy urchins who had been his playmates; face of the baker peering after him, as he mutagain he wandered from them, and stood alone with nature—the blue vault above, and the any more with you now, sir. Aye, aye, you're lovely earth beneath; he heard the gurgling of a pretty scamp, I warrant you; and I shall look the thousand streamlets—the roar of the distant twice at your money if ever you come to my ocean-the songs of the wild birds-and high shop again." overhead the lark, to him the sweetest songster of them all, sending forth its notes, distinct and he had not known absolute want, and even his clear, while the straining eye could scarce per-buoyant spirits threatened to desert him at the ceive the motion of its fluttering wings. All the approach of grim penury. Once more he ranhaunts of his boyhood passed, like the scenes of sacked his chest, for in one corner he remema magic lantern, before him; and with them the bered to have seen a crust. He found it; it was train of happy associations that were connected mouldy, and covered with dust; but he shook with each individual spot.

worth starving for. Besides, my picture will be could procure. finished to-morrow, and I can wait till then.'

With this heroic resolution he replaced his him, through the window, when he awoke. treasure; and folding his arms, he stood at the leaped from his bed, exclaiming, as he hastily window, whistling one of the plaintive little airs dressed himself, "The crisis of my adversity is of his country. Group on group of chimneys, of past! I have climbed its steep hill, and shall all shapes and sizes, formed the most prominent now descend to the fair, sunny vale, on the feature in the landscape before him; and houses, other side. The sun shines gaily on my mornwith flat roofs and steep roofs, a strange hete-rogeneous mass of buildings, through which the nostic of brighter days to come!" eye in vain wandered for some pleasing object on which to rest. Amongst them, however, our his picture. It was sold, not certainly for its full artist's imagination went to work. Lofty domes value as a work of art, but for more than the and stately palaces arose at the waving of the young and unknown artist had ventured to magic wand of his fancy-forms of beauty and hope. Success did follow. Each succeeding loveliness, wandering amid gardens of luxury production of his genius brought fresh fame and and delight, while angel messengers bore peace profit to the painter; and in after years, when and happiness to their solitude. From these he had become the favoured of kings and princes, visions of bliss he turned to the destruction of when his pictures were admired by nations, and worlds and empires, and the awful depths of the purchased by governments, he thought, with infernal regions-the gigantic billows overhang-mingled feelings of pleasure and pain, of the ing the shuddering group of devoted wretches mouldy crust which he had so contentedly eaten collected on a rock during the great deluge, or in his lonely and desolate garret.

" A counterfeit!" exclaimed the painter, dis-

Affecting an independent swagger, he left the was in the cottage home which had sheltered shop, and hastened down the street; but, had

Martin Werner hastened home. Till that hour that off, and ate it with a keen relish; then got "I cannot part with it," he said, unconsciously, into bed, and slept more soundly than he who aloud; "surely, such a dream of happiness is had supped upon all the delicacies that wealth

The morning sun was shining brightly upon

Under these favourable auspices he finished

From Frazer's Magazine.

## MRS. S. C. HALL.

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contaminated; and therefore have felt it to be pence in the last century. our duty occasionally to hold up to ridicule the Happily, however, for our duty occasionally to hold up to ridicule the praise-intoxicated presumption which, with cap and bells jingling, would "run a muck" against all established and even sacred things. It is not whom we point with the finger of scorn. Quacks regimen for the distempered greenlanders. They

are of no sex. But to our subject.

with such exiles for conscience sake, for whom reign there will be no lack of ruined villages. "the lines" can scarcely be said to have "fallen on pleasant places," theirs being the singular lot to be tumbled out of the frying-pan of the edict of Nantz into the fire of Scullabogue. Fieldings, it appears, had estates, which they resolved and re-resolved to "see about" improving; till, somehow, while they were debatbeen inclined to go simpering, "Fuimus," throughout the land. She left the paternal halls, new Hall by right of conquest; assuming (like onets of the Horse Guards." Times are changed Scipio Africanus) the name of what she had subsince. Hobbouse no longer writes letters to Lord since this event, we are happy to add that the green ribands, and laughing at the pretensions conquered party has evinced no disposition to to political purity in the holders of place and throw off the yoke, nor has the question of "re-pension. We are no longer told to "Ask him, paling the union" been once mooted.

most prominent performances. In them, like the hed maintained to be indispensable to the admirable Edgeworth, she makes her pen ancil- very existence of the country while out of office. lary to national improvement, by the gentle, No! The usual change has taken place: the shrewd, and good-humoured indication of Mile-brawling patriot has been transformed into the sian absurdities. The rotting shed of an Irish lickspittle placeman. hovel, sheltering, as it does, the most helpless and trampled on of God's creatures, covers an made many most unsavoury rhymes on his inexhaustible mine of pathos, as well as fun—name. In fact, we do not remember any person of

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murs arose among the artists at the prospect of being deprived of such capital materials for their craft, in costume, grouping, and incident. Poulet Scrope is not aware of the ruin his Poor LAW "Honour to Woman!" is our standing toast. FOR IRELAND would entail on the numerous arti-For are not the maids, wives, and widows of sans who make a livelihood of the present state these sea-girt isles our pride and hearts' delight! of things,—Wilkie, by painting "Peep o' day Long may they continue, as their mothers were boys;" or Maclise, by "installing Captain before them, essentially and mentally feminine! Rocks;" Banim, by the heart-rending fidelity of All other changes in a nation are of trivial import his graphic scenes; or Lover, by the arch wagwhen compared with a change for the worse in gery of his prose—not to be surpassed, save by the character of its females. They are as the the witchery of his song. All this would pass well-springs that feed the stream of future human away; nor would the living models from which life,—a stream whose course will be fearful, they now draw have more substantial existence deadly, and desolate, if the fountains be polluted. than Crofton Croker's "fairies," or Moore's The female philosophers and politicians of "ragged royal race of Tara." Solved by the France, at the close of the last century, so did magic touch of substantial emancipation from their godless work, that he who runs may read rags and famine, the copper chains in which the its consequences in the present generation. We archbeggar contrives to keep his "hereditary would not that Britain should be thus, and so bondsmen" would have the fate of Wood's half-

the lady, but the inflated, ignorant charlatan, at of continuing the starvation system, as the fittest seek to amuse them, meantime, with municipal Whether the authoress of The Outlaw, née moonshine; and have found a most dignified Anna Maria Fielding, claim kindred with the occupation, in joining the descendant of a Kerry immortal chronicler of *Tom Jones*, is to us unpedlar in his melodious how against the barons known. Her mother, we believe, was of French and peerage of England. Let Mrs. Hall con-Huguenot lineage; the Co. Wexford being filled tinue her sketches. During Sultan Mahmoud's

From Frazer's Magazine.

# SIR JOHN C. HOBHOUSE.

This right honourable baronet is now a meming, the acres glided out of their possession. But ber of the cabinet presided over-at least nomithis is "a way they have in Ireland;" so nobody nally-by the brother of the gentleman whom was surprised, except, perhaps the outgoers. he once so unmercifully exposed in Covent Gar-What became of the old people is not on record. den to the cabbage and turnip-tops of its liberal The young lady, however, seems not to have electors, and the unsparing raillery of Mr. Canning, poured in with so much effect upon the "mud-bespattered Whigs, taking refuge from and, appearing in England, took possession of a the oppression of their popularity under the bay-Although a dozen years have elapsed Erskine, or Lord Erskine's friends, sneering at gentlemen," when any of the Whigocracy for-The Irish sketches of Mrs. S. C. Hall are her gets to advocate in power those doctrines which

He began life as a butt of Lord Byron's, who there is the true flebile ludibrium of the satirist. note among us who has had the fortune of being When Gonzalvi took to exterminating the ban-ditti in the neighbourhood of Rome, loud mur-Cam Hobhouse. Hook, by an error of the press,

ally tends to suggest. Galt, in his notice of the other literary performances we have forgotten. Pot and Kettle controversy, bestows upon him the title of the former utensil. Lord Palmerston (we believe) eulogised him in an ode in the John Bull, the first distich of which was

" I care not a -- [very familiar beast] For John Cam Hobbouse,"

Cobbett styles him Sancho, for his obsequious servility to Sir Francis Burdett, to whom he bore the same relation as the greasy clown did to his mistaken but chivalrous master. time has come when in the queer revolution of things which we are doomed to witness, our Sancho has got the government of an island, and rules India with a degree of wisdom which would excite envy in the cabinet of Barataria.

We remember him—we regret to say, a good many years ago-in Athens, where he distinguished himself by wearing a pair of green baize breeches, which produced an epigram hardly fit to be repeated to ears polite; but which, never-less, has appeared in print. The collection of such compliments paid to Hobhouse would be large. It is a pleasent reflection for any man that he should have been particularly distinguished by his contemporaries. When he makes a gathering of works attributed to him, we trust that he will not forget the famous letter in which he boasted that three hundred Muciuses had sworn to murder Canning. He may append to it, as a fitting note, Canning's complimentary billet—that the author of a certain pamphlet was a liar and a scoundrel, who only wanted courage to be an assassin. It would also be an agreeable literary curiosity, if he were to publish at the same time Lord Byron's confidential note, in which his lordship recommended certain folks not to trouble themselves by making vain efforts to appear in the alien character of men of honour.

He is perhaps the best exemplification of Lord Mansfield's saying, that popularity is gained without a merit, and lost without a fault. He had no claim whatever, except impudence and servility, on Westminster, when he was elected; and these qualities he possessed when he was turned out. One of the main pretences for his ejection, was his devotion to the cat-o-nine-tails. His successor has made that much-abused instrument the principal engine of discipline in his well-whipped and ill-fed army. Of Hobbouse's political career the records are short. The man has done nothing, because nothing is in him. Ex mihilo nil fu—there is no getting blood from a turnip; and it is one of our misfortunes that we should be compelled to write about such people at all. But the amber of office embalms them for their day. Shrined for a while in that we are doomed to observe the forms of creeping things, our wonder at which—a small one un-der existing circumstrances—secures the tribute of a page even to "my boy, Hobbio." We have added to his name the title of his first performance—the Miscellany; or, as his friend Lord

saluted him with an appellation which, it must Byron (Murray's edition, vol. i. p. 185) too truly be admitted, his personal appearance perpetucalled it, the Miss-sell-any. The names of his

From Blackwood's Magazine.

## SPRING SONNETS.

No. I

# THE DEFEAT OF WINTER.

But yester morn the frozen snow Grimly o'ermantled lawn and lea; Grev clouds shut out the sky; the sea Whitened in foam the cliffs below; And stormblasts vexed the leafless tree.

And now-as by the sudden wave Of some benign enchanter's rod-How placidly the waters lave The entrance of the dank sea-cave-How brightly greens the vernal sod!

III.

Up from the dark mould, see, arise The snow-drop with its soundless bell! The crocus opes its azure eyes; And, by the fountain-side, espies A thousand daisies in the dell!

IV. Hearken the birds-all winter long, That through the bleak air tuncless flew : The woodlands seem alive with song,-They flit about, a rapturous throng,

And dart the green boughs thro' and thro'.

Upon the furze the linnet sits, And to the silence sweetly sings ;-Up from the grass the sky-lark flits, Pours forth its gushing song by fits, And upwards soars on twinkling wings!

VI. From erevice and from sheltered nook, Where they have slept the winter through, The midge and fly now gladly look On the bright sun ;- some skim the brook, Some wheel in mazy circles by.

The bee within its waxen cell, Hath felt the vernal call, and come

Forth in the warm daylight to dwell, Hath bade the silent hive farewell, And o'er the field delighted hums!

VIII.

Sky-earth-and ocean-each hath felt The sudden influence; life renewed Into all nature's veins hath stealt; And Love, with an engirding belt, Hath beautified the solitude. IX.

As at a new, a glorious birth, The soul exults, the heart leaps up; A visioned joy illumines earth; The primrose glows with silent mirth, As does the hyacinth's blue cup.

The spirit swells—the thoughts expand, As if escaped from brooding gloom; And in the sky, and o'er the land, Are traced, as with an Angel's hand, The embryo tints of coming bloom.

XI.

Awaken vanished thoughts--come back The visions of impassioned youth: And Hope once more regilds the track, O'er which hath floated long the rack, Stormy and dim, of cheerless Truth.

XII

In boyhood, ere the spirit knew, How round the earth the seasons range, There seemed an amaranthine hue Upon the wall-flower, and the blue Anemone, that owned not change;

But Time, the moral monitor, Brushed, one by one, bright dreams away, Till scarce is left, but to deplore Things that have been-to be no more-Vainly we seek them-where are they?

XIV.

Unto the birds—unto the bloom
Of opening flowers a love was given, As if our world knew not a tomb-As if our yearning hearts had room For boundless bliss, and earth was heaven!

Away !- no dreams of gloom should dim The spirit on a morn like this: Fill up a beaker to the brim, Of sunny thoughts, the beads which swim Upon it, all shall melt in bliss.

No. II.

#### FAREWELL TO A SCENE OF YOUTH.

FAREWELL, vernal landscape, whose valleys are bright With the time-hallowed visions of vanished delight; Thy beauties more deeply are traced on my heart, Since now comes the hour when from all I depart.

Farewell to thy meadows, farewell to thy groves, The seat of my childhood, the scene of my loves, Ah! never again shall the future restore The days that are past, or the pleasures of yore!

111.

Farewell to thy murmuring waters that run, Now shadowed by woodlands, now bright in the sun, Where the trout and the minnow, the warm summer long, Seem to listen, when gliding, the linnet's blithe song.

Farewell to the ruins of castle and keep, That, telling of past days, yet frown from the steep In solemn memento-that all we survey, Like dew from the morning grass, passeth away !

Farewell, ye green chestnut trees, under whose shade, In the gloom of the tempest so oft I have strayed, So oft I have lingered, in solitude blest, When the blackbird sings hymns to the sun in the west.

Farewell, ye far mountains, that hem in the scene With your summits of azure, and pale sides of green-How oft, in my wanderings, with soul as on fire, Have I watched o'er your summits the daylight expire!

VII.
Farewell, but a bright pictured dream is the past, And the present shall be but the future at last, Hopes are thoughts,-and like dreams of the morning de-

Friends are things-but as years circle on, where are they?

Farewell! 'neath the morning beams cloudless and bright, Farewell! 'neath the star-spangled darkness of night-Through the bushes and brakes of thy glens have I strayed, And all nature's aspects with rapture surveyed!

IX.

Farewell, scenes of beauty-earth brighter may show .-But none for my soul ere shall equal the glow Which youth, love, and friendship, o'er mountain and dell Of thine have outspread their enchantment-farewell!

No. III.

# AN APRIL EVENING.

WITH what serene tranquility pale Eve O'ermantles Earth, embathing all around In purple beauty! and as if by spell Of unseen magic, tempering every sound And sight to an harmonious unison, Soft and Elysian. O'er the Grampian peaks Of the far west—where on the horizon's verge Earth blends with Heaven-a dazzling glory tells Yet of the new-set sun, tinging a ring Of clouds, his bright retainers, with the hues Of Juno's bird :- the sky all else is clear, A stainless arch, through which the approaching stars, By Vesper heralded, just show themselves.

How speaks this April twilight to the heart! Silence seems brooding o'er the vernal elms, That, like a diadem, encircle thee White Oomat, viewed in exquisite relief Against the Pentland's gulfy depths of blue, In the south-west afar; and, from thy knoll, With bastions flanked, and gnarly trees bestrewn, Deserted Craigmillar, thy days of war, And festal nights o'erpast, thou lookest down-A spectral emblem of departed times-Mournfully solemn on the fields around, Green with the promise of another year.

III.

And, Ocean, thou art waveless; not a sound Comes from thy shore-a sullen, yellow line, Far stretching in its utter loneliness. Through the dim east. The duck, in halcyon calm, Slumbers upon thy bosom; and the gull, That, with its veering wing, and restless shrick, Seemed like the haunting spectre of the bay, Hath winged to its island cliff—round which remote Lie anchored ships, dim seen. Yes! thou art still, Thou changeful element, whose ebb and flow

She gave him all a fond girl's heart, 33 - Losse clasp'd his hand, nor dreamt of guile!

"Tis over now! 'tis over new!

Seem like the pulses of the natural world—
A measurement by which the lapse of time
To man is noted;—and thy slumberous breath
Floats landward; even like zephyr on my check I
feel it; and the like boughs, o'erhead,
Just stirred, from every tuft of richest bloom
Shake down sweet incense. In the Northern sky,
Twilight hath spread her dusky mantle blue,
O'er the coned Lomonds, down to where the May,
On this side views the Forth, on that the plain
Of the broad German sea. Thy nearer crest,
Inchkeith, yet shows of green;—and lo! thy light
Well-loved by mariners—to wandering hearts
Speaking of home-delights—'tis now a speck,
And now a flaring meteor.

"Tis over now! 'tis over now!
She never deemed that voice so dear,
Which oft to her pledged-fond love's vow,
Would pour that vow in other's ear:
She never feared that that dark eye,
Which beamed so oft with love's own ray,
As if that ray could ne'er pass by,
Could calmly, coldly, turn away!
"Tis over now! 'tis over now:

Hark the note
Of the near blackbird from the greening bough
Of yon broad chestnut—'tis a funeral hymn
O'er day departed! To the listening sky
Tis sung, and to the gathering stars, the green
Of all the dewy pastures, and the blue
Of wandering rivulets that mirror heaven.

'Tis over now! 'tis over now!
The heartless farewell speech she heard,
The cold dew stood upon her brow,
Her white lips whispered not a word!
Upon his parting form she gazed
With motionless and tearless eye!—
He passed!—the once bright eye was glazed,
The heart was still!—she could but die!
Tis over now! 'tis over now!

IV.

From the Court Magazine.

Pleasant it is, within this woven bower
Of wildrose, hop, and honeysuckle boughs,—
While perfume from the apple-bloe om breathes,
And Sky, Earth, Air, and Ocear e at rest,
Lingering to listen. Father, w. art in Heaven!
Thy works proclaim thee,—morn, and noon, and night,
Are full of thee—Oh! were we wise to learn!

# TO A FOSSIL FERN.

From the Court Magazine.

Child of an ancient world! o'er whom the storms
That shatter'd empires silently have roll'd,
What awful mysteries could'st thou unfold
Of Chance and Change in all their various forms!
Thy frond-like leaves were blooming when in glory.
Proud Rome and Egypt each beheld its prime,
And doubtless thou could'st tell us many a story
Of mighty victors of the olden time.
Geology, with microscopic eye,
Regards thee as a phantom metaphoric;
While Chemistry, whose flight is always high,
Claims thee as a production meteoric;
But sister Poesy seems half afraid,
And wisely keeps her learning in the shade.

### 'TIS OVER NOW!

'Tis over now! 'tis over now!

The word was said and hope was gone:
Despair sat brooding on her brow,
She knew, she felt she was slone!
Alone!—he said he'd never part,—
He smiled, and she believed his smile:

